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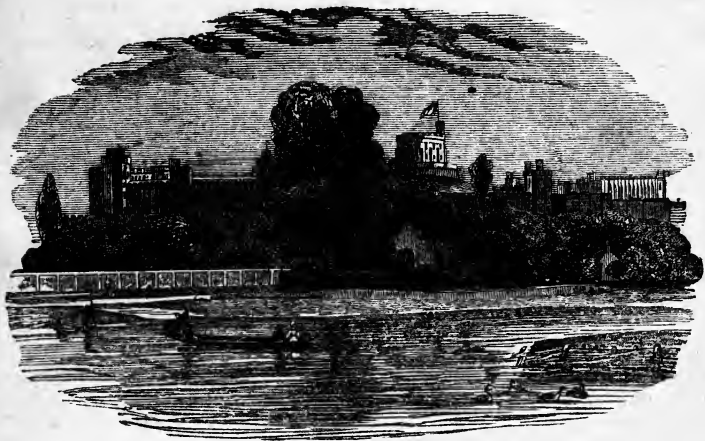


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THE
PATRICIAN.

EDITED BY
JOHN BURKE, ESQ.
Author of "the Peerage."



VOLUME II.

LONDON:
E. CHURTON, 26, HOLLES-STREET.

MDCCCXLVI.



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TO
JOHN MAUDE, ESQ.

OF MOOR HOUSE,

CO. YORK,

A MAGISTRATE AND DEPUTY LIEUTENANT

FOR THE WEST RIDING,

THIS VOLUME OF

The Patrician

IS INSCRIBED AS

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THE PATRICIAN.

THE ROYAL HOUSES OF EUROPE.

AUSTRIA.

FERDINAND I. (CHARLES-LEOPOLD-JOSEPH-FRANCIS-MARCELLIN), Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary, Bohemia, Lombardy, and Venice, of Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia, Galicia, Lodomeria, and Illyria; *b.* 19th April, 1793; succeeded his father, Francis I., 2nd March, 1835; crowned King of Hungary, during his father's lifetime, 28th Sept. 1830; crowned King of Bohemia, 7th Sept. 1836, and King of Lombardy and Venice, in 1838. Married 12th February, 1831, Maria-Anne-Caroline-Pia, *b.* 19th Sept. 1803, dau. of Victor-Emmanuel, King of Sardinia.

Lineage.

THE cradle of Austrian power was the fertile tract lying along the southern bank of the Danube to the eastward of the river Ens. It is said to have been overrun and partly colonized by Germans, under Charlemagne; but, be that as it may, on the formation of the empire of Germany in the ninth century, the district in question, afterwards called Lower Austria, was declared a military frontier, for repelling the incursions of the Huns and other barbarous tribes. It acquired its name from the words *Ost-reich* (east country), and its governor obtained from the head of the empire the title of Margrave, which his descendants bore for centuries, without anticipating the future greatness of their house. About the year 900, this territory passed to the Hungarians, but was wrested from them fifty-five years after, by Otto the Great,

in a battle fought and won by that prince near Augsburg. Before the close of the same century (988), it became part of the possessions of Leopold I. Count of Babenberg, and continued for two centuries and a half with his descendants,* of whom the Margrave Henry, having joined in 1172 the *March* above the Ens with that below it, assumed the title of Duke of Austria, and fixed his abode at Vienna. The male line of Babenberg ceased in 1246, with Frederick II.; when Wenceslas, King of Bohemia, caused his son Otto to be declared Duke of Austria. This prince took Stiria, in 1260, from the Hungarians, and inherited the Dukedom of Carinthia and Frioul; but he was forced, after a disastrous war, to abandon, in 1276, his Austrian dominions to

RODOLPH, of the House of Hapsburg† (son of Albert the Wise), who had been

* One of these descendants was Duke Leopold of Austria, who, towards the end of the 12th century ungenerously detained in captivity Richard I., King of England, on his return from Palestine.

† In the year 1026, RADBOTON, grandson of GONTRAM the Rich, Count of Brisgau founded the house of the Counts of Hapsburg, which derived its name from the Castle of Hapsburg, built by Werner, Bishop of Strasburg, upon the river Aar.

The male line of Hapsburg became extinct in the person of Charles VI., after giving twenty-two sovereigns to Austria, sixteen emperors to Germany, eleven kings to Hungary and Bohemia, and six to Spain. In the northern corner of the Canton of Bern near the river Aar, about three miles south of the town of Bruck, stands on a lofty eminence, an ancient tower, pointed out as the first seat of the House of Hapsburg.

raised to the Imperial throne of Germany, by the unanimous voice of the Germanic Princes, as **RODOLPH V.** This great monarch, born in 1218, reigned 18 years; he had issue,

ALBERT.

Rodolph, Duke of Schwabia, Landgrave of Alsatia and Count of Ergovia, who *d.* in 1289, leaving a son John, Duke of Schwabia, *d.* in a cloister, A.D. 1313, *s.p.*

The Emperor *d.* 1291, having conferred the territories of Austria, Stiria, and Carniola upon his elder son, who assumed the government as

ALBERT I., Duke of Austria, and was declared Emperor in 1298. He *m.* Elizabeth, dau. of Mainhard, Count of Tyrol, and had issue,

FREDERICK, his successor.

Rudolph, created King of Bohemia, by his father, but not admitted by the Bohemians, *d.* in 1307.

Leopold, surnamed the "Glory of War," succeeded his cousin John as Duke of Schwabia. *d.* in 1326.

Henry Placidus, *d.* in 1343.

ALBERT, heir to his brother Frederick.

Otto, the Bold, Duke of Stiria.

Agnes, *m.* Andrew III. King of Hungary.

Catharine, *m.* Charles, Duke of Calabria.

Elizabeth, *m.* Frederick IV. Duke of Lorraine.

Ann, *m.* 1st, to Herman, Margrave of Brandenburg; and, 2nd, to Henry, Duke of Breslau.

Bona, *m.* to Louis VIII. Count of Cetingen.

Albert I. was assassinated by his nephew, the Duke of Schwabia, in 1308, when the succession devolved on his eldest son,

FREDERICK, the Fair, Duke of Austria, who aspired to the Imperial Crown, and was elected by a portion of the Germanic Union. Another body of the Confederation, brought forward, in opposition, Louis of Bavaria, and thence arose a bloody war between the two candidates, which terminated in the defeat of Frederick at the disastrous battle of Muhldorf, in 1322. In the conflict, the Duke of Austria was taken prisoner, and remained captive in the Castle of Transintz, until the Pope, John XXII. interfering, Louis consented to give liberty to his rival, on

condition that the latter renounced the imperial dignity both for himself and his family during Louis's life, and that he obtained his four brothers' acquiescence in the stipulation. The subsequent conduct of the Austrian prince sheds a brilliant gleam of moral light across the midnight darkness of the times. Unable to win over his brothers to the renunciation, Frederick, regardless of the entreaties of his consort and children, and deaf to the argument that a promise, extorted by duress, was void in a moral as well in a religious sense, returned to Munich, his enemy's capital, delivered himself up on the day appointed, and, to the wonderment of Europe, abandoned crown, liberty, family endearment, and every prospect that could make life valuable, for the sacred pledge which he had given by his word. Louis, deeply affected by the magnanimity of the duke, received him as his bosom friend, and thenceforward they lived as brothers until the end of Frederick's life. This high-minded prince *m.* Isabel, dau. of James II. King of Arragon, and had two daughters—Elizabeth, who was betrothed to John, King of Bohemia, but died before marriage; and Ann, who retired from the world and became a nun. Frederick, dying thus without male issue, in 1330, was succeeded by his brother,

ALBERT II. who left his cloister to assume the diadem. This prince reunited in 1344 all the Austrian dominions of the family; he *m.* Joan, dau. and heir of Ulric IV. Count of Pfirt, by Elizabeth of Burgundy, his wife, had issue.

RODOLPH, his successor.

ALBERT.

Leopold, Duke of Schwabia and Alsatia, killed at the battle of Sempach, in 1386, leaving, by Viridis, his wife, dau. of Barnabon, Duke of Milan, two sons,

I. **FREDERICK IV.**, who got Tyrol and Alsatia. His son, **SIGISMUND**, inherited the Austrian dominions upon the extinction of the elder branch.

II. **Ernest**, the Iron-hearted, left a son,

FREDERICK, the Quiet, elected **EMPEROR** in 1440. He *m.* Eleanora, dau. of Edward, King

of Portugal, and *d.* in 1493, leaving a son,

MAXIMILIAN, of whom hereafter, as the adopted of his cousin Sigismund the *Debonnaire*.

ALBERT II. *d.* in 1358, and was succeeded by his eldest son,

RODOLPH, who was created Archduke in 1360. He *d.* in five years afterwards, and was succeeded (his nephews above mentioned, Frederick and Ernest, inheriting Stiria and his other possessions) by his brother,

ALBERT III. This Archduke, who obtained a surrender of the Tyrol, *d.* in 1395, and was succeeded by his son,

ALBERT IV. surnamed *the Patient*, who *m.* Joanna, of Bavaria, and dying in 1404, was succeeded by his son,

ALBERT V. as Archduke of Austria, and II. as Emperor of Germany, who, espousing Elizabeth, dau. of the Emperor Sigismund,* re-united in 1437 the crowns of Hungary and Bohemia with that of the empire. This monarch leaving no son, his male line ceased with himself in 1439. His daughters were—Anna, wife of William, Margrave of Misnia; and Elizabeth, who *m.* Casimir IV. King of Poland, and was grandmother of Anne, consort of Ferdinand I. Archduke of Austria (of whom presently), to whom she brought in dowry the kingdoms of Hungary and Bohemia. Upon the death of the Emperor Albert, the Austrian states devolved upon the Stirian line, in the person of his grand nephew,

SIGISMUND *the Debonnaire*, who, adopting his cousin Maximilian (refer to issue of Albert II.), was succeeded by him in 1496, as

MAXIMILIAN I. Archduke of Austria. This great prince, *b.* in 1459, declared King of the Romans in 1486, and elected Emperor in 1493, re-established the peace of his country, and much increased his inheritance. He *m.* in 1477, Mary, only child of Charles, *the Bold*, Duke of Burgundy, and heiress of valuable estates in France, in Flanders, and on the Rhine. By her he had a son,

PHILIP *the Handsome*, who *m.* in 1496, Joan, dau. of Ferdinand the *Catholic*, King of Arragon, by his queen, Isabella, of Castile, and had issue,

I. CHARLES, who succeeded

his maternal grandfather in his Spanish dominions, and, being invested with the Purple, was the celebrated Emperor CHARLES V. (see *Spain*.)

II. Ferdinand, who succeeded, as Archduke of Austria.

III. Eleanora, *m.* 1st, to Emmanuel, King of Portugal; and, 2nd, to Francis I. King of France.

IV. Isabel, *m.* to Christian II. King of Denmark.

V. Mary, *m.* to Louis II. King of Hungary and Bohemia.

VI. Catherine Posthuma, *m.* to John III. King of Portugal.

The Emperor Maximilian *d.* in 1519, and was succeeded in his Austrian dominions by his second grandson,

FERDINAND I. Archduke of Austria, who *m.* at Lintz, 27th May, 1521, Anne, afterwards Queen of Bohemia and Hungary, dau. and eventual heir of Ladislaus IV. King of Bohemia and Hungary, son of Casimir IV. King of Poland. By this alliance, he acquired Hungary and Bohemia, and upon the abdication of his brother, Charles V. was chosen Emperor. He *d.* in 1564, leaving issue,

I. MAXIMILIAN, his successor.

II. Ferdinand, Archduke of Tyrol and Alsatia, *d.* in 1595, aged 66; leaving issue by both his wives. By the first a dau. Ann, *m.* to the Emperor Matthias; and by the second, Andrew of Austria, a cardinal, and Charles, Margrave of Burgow, who *d. s. p.* in 1618.

III. Charles, Archduke of Steyermark and Carinthia, *b.* 3rd June, 1540; *m.* Mary Ann, dau. of Albert V. Duke of Bavaria, and *d.* 1st July, 1590, leaving, with several daughters, of whom Ann was the first wife of Sigismund III. King of Poland, and Constantia was the same monarch's second consort, three sons,

I. FERDINAND, who succeeded his cousin Matthias in Austria, and became Emperor in 1619.

II. Leopold, Archd. of Tyrol, Bish. of Strasburg and Passau. He was empowered, by a dispensation from Rome, to relinquish holy orders,

* See vol. i. p. 142, for the Emperor Sigismund's visit to England in 1416.

and subsequently *m.* Claudia, dau. of Ferdinand I. Duke of Florence; by whom he left issue,

Ferdinand-Charles, Archduke of Tyrol, *b.* in 1628, who *m.* Ann, dau. of Cosmo II. Duke of Florence, and left an only dau. and heiress, Claudia-Felicitas, consort of the Emperor Leopold.

Sigismund-Francis, Bish. of Augsburg.

Isabel-Clara, wife of Charles III. Duke of Mantua.

Mary-Leopoldina, *m.* to the Emperor Ferdinand III.

III. Charles Posthumus, Bish. of Breslau, and Grand Master of the Teutonic Order; *d.* 26th Dec. 1624.

I. Elizabeth, *m.* to Sigismund-Augustus, King of Poland.

II. Ann, *m.* to Albert V. Duke of Bavaria.

III. Mary, *m.* to William, Duke of Julich.

IV. Magdalen, a Nun.

V. Catharine, *m.* 1st, to Francis, Duke of Mantua; and 2nd, to Sigismund-Augustus, King of Poland.

VI. Eleanora, *m.* to William, Duke of Mantua.

VII. Margaret, a Nun.

VIII. Barbara, *m.* to Alphonsus II. Duke of Ferrara.

IX. Helen, a Nun.

X. Johanna, *m.* to Francis, Duke of Florence.

The eldest son,

MAXIMILIAN II. Archduke of Austria, King of Bohemia and Hungary, and Emperor of Germany, *b.* at Vienna, 1st Aug. 1527, granted the free exercise of religion, according to the confession of Augsburg, in 1568. He *m.* in 1548, his cousin, Mary, dau. of Charles V. Emperor of Germany and King of Spain, and had issue,

I. RODOLPH, his successor.

II. Ernest, Governor of the Netherlands, *d.* in 1595.

III. MATTHIAS, heir to his brother Rodolph.

IV. Maximilian, Grand Master of

the Teutonic Order, aspired to the throne of Poland, but failed. He *d.* in 1620.

V. Albert, first, a cardinal, and then Governor of the Netherlands, *d.* in 1633.

I. Ann, fourth wife of Philip II. of Spain.

II. Elizabeth, Queen of Charles IX. of France.

III. Margaret, a Nun.

Maximilian II. *d.* in 1576, and was succeeded by his eldest son,

RODOLPH II. King of Hungary and Bohemia, and Emperor of Germany, *b.* in 1552, a lover of science and learning, and the friend and patron of the eminent astronomer, Tycho Brahe. His reign was disquieted by wars with the Turks, but he effected a satisfactory peace in 1600. Rodolph II. never married, and was succeeded at his decease in 1612, by his brother,

MATHIAS, Emperor, King of Hungary and Bohemia, in whose time were sown the seeds of the religious war, which in the sequel almost destroyed the empire. His Imperial Majesty *m.* Ann, dau. of Ferdinand, Archduke of Tyrol, but *d.* *s. p.* in 1619, when the succession opened to his cousin,

FERDINAND II. who began "the 30 years war" against the Protestants, and carried it on during the remainder of his reign. On the one side were the Catholic princes of the empire, with Austria at their head; on the other, Saxony and the Protestant states, assisted by Sweden and France. The most distinguished commanders were Gustavus Adolphus, on the part of the Protestants, and on that of the Catholics, Wallenstein the Austrian. Ferdinand *m.* 1st, in 1600, Mary Ann, dau. of William, Duke of Bavaria; and 2nd, in 1622, Eleanora, dau. of Vincentius, Duke of Mantua. By the latter, he had no child; but by the former, he left at his decease, in 1637, two sons and two daughters, viz.,

I. FERDINAND, his successor.

II. Leopold-William, Archbishop of Magdeburg, Grand Master of the Teutonic Order; *d.* in 1662.

I. Mary, *m.* to Maximilian I. Elector of Bavaria.

II. Cecilia-Renata, *m.* to Ladislaus VII. King of Poland.

The eldest son,

FERDINAND III. terminated, by the

famous treaty of Westphalia, styled the "golden peace," in 1648, the war commenced by his father. He *m.* 1st, in 1631, Mary Ann, dau. of Philip III. King of Spain; 2nd, Mary-Leopoldina, dau. of Leopold, Archduke of Tyrol; and 3rd, Eleonora Gonzaga, dau. of Charles II. Duke of Mantua. By the first, he was father of.

LEOPOLD I. King, of Hungary and Bohemia, and Emperor of Germany. His Majesty *m.* 1st, Margaret Theresa, dau. of Philip IV. King of Spain; 2nd, Claudia-Felicitas, dau. of Ferdinand Charles of Tyrol; and 3rd, Eleonora Magdalene Teresia, dau. of Philip William, Palatine of Newburg. Leopold *d.* in 1703, and was succeeded by his son (by his third wife),

JOSEPH I. who ascended the throne of Germany as Emperor, and, aided by our great countryman, Marlborough, raised the power of the House of Austria to the highest pitch of glory. He *m.* in 1699, Wilhelmina-Amelia, dau. of John Frederick, Duke of Hanover, and left at his decease, in 1711, two daughters, viz.,

Maria-Josepha, *m.* to Frederick Augustus III. King of Poland.

Maria-Amelia, *m.* to Charles, Elector of Bavaria, who was proclaimed King of Bohemia in 1741, and crowned Emperor at Francfort the following year, as Charles VII.

His Imperial Majesty was succeeded by his brother,

CHARLES VI. who reigned, twenty-second sovereign of Austria, eleventh King of Bohemia, and sixteenth Emperor of Germany, of the House of Hapsburg. The wars which Charles

carried on in Germany, Italy, and Spain, against Louis XIV. and others, have rendered his reign conspicuous and shed immortal lustre round the name of his celebrated general, Prince Eugene of Savoy. That gallant soldier commanded also against the Turks, and compelled them to sue for the peace of Passarowitz, the most honourable Austria ever made. His Majesty *d.* in 1740, and with him terminated the male line of the illustrious House of Hapsburg. He left an only dau. and heiress,

MARIA-THERESA,* Queen of Hungary and Bohemia, who espoused Francis-Stephen, Grand Duke of Tuscany, and thus founded the House of Lorraine-Austria. By this alliance the two principal lines of Hapsburg and Lorraine were re-united, after a separation of thirty-two generations, and an interval of more than one thousand years. (Gerard III. great grandson of Evrad III. Count of Alsace, elder brother of Gontran the Rich, possessed the duchy of Lorraine.) The grand Duke, being elected Emperor of Germany upon the decease of Charles VII. (Elector of Bavaria), reigned as

FRANCIS I., until his decease in 1765 (MARIA-THERESA outlived him several years, and *d.* in 1780), when he left three sons,

I. JOSEPH his successor,

II. LEOPOLD,

III. Ferdinand, Duke of Modena, Busgan, *b.* in 1754, *m.* Mary Beatrice, of d'Este, Duchess of Massa and Princess of Carrara, and *d.* in 1806 leaving issue, Francis IV. now Duke of Modena.†

IV. Maximilian - Charles - Emanuel,

* At the decease of the Emperor Charles VI. in 1740, his hereditary dominions devolved of right (by the pragmatic sanction) upon his only daughter and heiress the Archduchess Maria-Theresa, but were claimed by the husband of his niece (Maria-Amelia, dau. of Joseph I.), Charles, Elector of Bavaria, who was declared King of Bohemia in 1741, and crowned Emperor of Germany at Francfort the following year, as Charles VII. This dispute disturbed the tranquillity of Europe, and occasioned a war in which all the great European powers were involved, and which did not terminate until three years after the death of Charles VII., when Maria-Theresa had her patrimonial dominions guaranteed to her by the treaty of Aix-la-

Chapelle in 1748.

† FRANCES IV., present Duke of Modena, *b.* 6 Oct. 1779; *m.* 20th June, 1812, Mary-Beatrice, *b.* 6 Dec. 1792, dau. of Victor-Emmanuel, late king of Sardinia, and by her (who *d.* in 1840) has issue.

FRANCIS-FERDINAND, hereditary Prince, *b.* 1 June, 1819, *m.* in 1842, Adélonde, dau. of Louis, King of Bavaria.

Ferdinand-Charles-Victor. Major Gen. in the Austrian Service, *b.* 20 July, 1821.

Maria-Theresa, *b.* 14 July, 1817.

Maria-Beatrice, *b.* 13 Feb. 1824.

The Duke of Modena has two brothers and one sister, viz.,

FERDINAND - CHARLES - JOSEPH, Archduke, Field-Marshal, Commander and Proprietor of the 3rd regt. of Imperial

Grand Master of the Teutonic Order, Elector of Cologne, *b.* in 1756.

I. Maria-Elizabeth.

II. Maria-Amelia, *m.* to Ferdinand, King of Naples.

III. Mary-Antoinette, *m.* Louis XVI. King of France.

IV. Mary-Christina, *m.* to Albert Casimer, Duke of Saxe Teschen, son of Frederick Augustus of Saxony.

V. Jane.

VI. Josephina.

The Emperor was *suc.* by his eldest son,

JOSEPH II. This monarch was imbued with all the ardour of a sanguine innovator, and had his people been ripe, as in France, for a general political change, Joseph would have been hailed as a subverter of abuses, and as the author of general improvement; but the Austrians attached to old usages, understood little of his plans, and merely received them with passive obedience. His Majesty *m.* 1st, Isabel of Parma, and 2nd, Josephina-Maria of Bavaria, but had no issue. He *d.* in 1790, and was *suc.* by his brother.

LEOPOLD II. whose reign was of short duration. His Imperial Majesty *m.* Maria Louisa, dau. of Charles III., King of Spain, and had issue,

I. FRANCIS, his successor.

II. FERDINAND-JOSEPH III., Grand Duke of Tuscany, *b.* 6th May, 1769; *d.* 18th June, 1824, leaving (with two daus., Maria-Louisa, *b.* in 1798, and Theresa, Queen of Sardinia) one son,

LEOPOLD II., Grand Duke of Tuscany, *b.* 3 Oct. 1797; who *m.* 1st, in 1817, Mary-Anne, daughter of the late Prince Maximilian of Saxony, and by her (who *d.* in 1832) has issue,

Augusta, Archduchess, *b.* 1 April, 1825, *m.* 15th April, 1844, to Prince Luitpold of Bavaria.

The Grand Duke *m.* 2ndly, 7 June, 1838, Marie-Antoinette, dau. of the late King (Francis I.) of the Two Sicilies, and has by her,

FERDINAND, Archduke, hereditary Grand Duke, *b.* in 1835.
Charles, *b.* in 1839.

Isabella, Archduchess, *b.* in 1834.
Mary Christina, Archduchess, *b.* in 1838.

Mary-Anne, *b.* in 1840.

III. CHARLES-LOUIS-JOHN, Archduke and Field-Marshal, *b.* 5 Sept. 1771; *m.* 17 Sept. 1815, Henrietta-Alexandrina, dau. of Prince Frederick-William of Nassau Weilburg, by whom (who was *b.* 30 Oct. 1797, and *d.* 29 Dec. 1829;) he has issue, Albert-Frederick, Archduke, General Commanding in Moravia, *b.* 3 August 1817, *m.* 1 May 1844, Hildegard, dau. of Louis, King of Bavaria.

Charles-Ferdinand, Archduke, and Major-General; *b.* 29 July, 1818.

Frederick-Ferdinand, Archduke, Vice-Admiral, and Commandant-in-Chief, of the Imperial Marine, *b.* 14 May, 1821.

William-Francis, Archduke, *b.* 21 April, 1827.

Maria-Theresa, consort of the King of the Two Sicilies.

Caroline-Louisa, Archduchess, Abbess of the Theresian noble Chapter at Prague, *b.* 10 Sept. 1825.

IV. JOSEPH-ANTONY-JOHN, Archduke, Palatine, Governor and Captain General of Hungary, comes et Judex, Jazygum et Cumænorum, a Field Marshal, *b.* 9 March, 1776; *m.* 1st, Alexandrina-Paulowna, dau. of Paul, Emperor of Russia, by whom, who *d.* 16 March, 1801, he had no issue; and 2ndly, Hermine, dau. of Victor-Charles, Prince of Anhalt-Bernburg-Schaumburg, by whom (who *d.* 14 Sept. 1817) he has issue,

Stephen-Francis-Victor, Major-General, Colonel-Proprietor of the 58th regt. of Imperial Infantry; *b.* 14 Sept. 1817.

Hermine-Amelia-Maria, twin with her brother.

The Archduke espoused 3rdly, Maria-Dorothea, *b.* 1 Nov. 1797, dau. of Louis, Duke of Wirtemberg, by whom he has issue,

Joseph-Charles-Louis, *b.* 2 March, 1833.

Hussars, Civil and Military Governor *ad interim* of Galicia; *b.* 25 April, 1781.

MAXIMILIAN-JOSEPH-JOHN, Archduke, Grand Master of the Teutonic Order in the Empire of Austria, and Proprietor of the

4th regt. of Imperial Infantry; *b.* 14 July, 1782.

MARIA-LEOPOLDINE, relict of Charles-Theodore, Elector Palatine of Bavaria, (*see* Bavaria).

Frances-Maria-Elizabeth, *b.* 17th Aug. 1831.

Maria-Henrietta-Anne, *b.* 23 Jan. 1836.

V. JOHN-BAPTIST-JOSEPH-FAVIEN, Archduke, Field-Marshal, and Director General of Engineering and Fortifications, *b.* 20 Jan. 1782.

VI. RENIER-JOSEPH-JOHN, Archduke, Viceroy of Lombardy and Venice, *b.* 30 Sept. 1783; *m.* 28 May, 1820, Maria-Elizabeth-Frances; *b.* 13 April, 1800, sister of Charles-Amedée-Albert, King of Sardinia, by whom he has issue, Leopold-Louis, Prince, Colonel-Proprietor of the 53rd regt. of Imperial Infantry; *b.* 6 June, 1823.

Ernest-Charles-Cyriac, Prince, *b.* 8 August 1824.

Sigismond-Leopold-Valentine, Prince, *b.* 7 Jan. 1826.

Renier-Ferdinand-Ignatius, Prince, *b.* 11 Jan. 1827.

Henry-Antony-Gregory, Prince, *b.* 9 May, 1828.

Maximilian-Charles-Marcellus, Prince, *b.* 16 Jan. 1830.

Maria-Caroline, Princess, *b.* 6 Feb. 1821, died *unm.*

Adelaide-Frances, Princess, *b.* 3 June, 1822, *m.* to the Prince Royal of Sardinia.

VII. LOUIS-JOSEPH-ANTONY, Archduke, and Director-General of Artillery, *b.* 13 Dec. 1784.

The Emperor Leopold II. *d.* in 1792, and was succeeded by his eldest son,

FRANCIS II. Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary, Bohemia, Lombardy, and Venice, President of the Germanic Confederation, and a Knight of the Garter, *b.* 12 Feb. 1768, who succeeded his father as Emperor of Germany in 1792, but in 1804, when forced to acknowledge Napoleon Bonaparte as Emperor of the French, he assumed the title of Hereditary Emperor of Austria, and in two years after resigned the office of Emperor of Germany, which he resumed, however, at the congress of Vienna, under the designation of President of the Germanic Confederation. In 1815, he entered Paris with the Sovereigns of Russia and Prussia. The Emperor had four wives, the first, Elizabeth, dau. of Frederick, Duke of Wirtemberg, died in 1790, *s. p.* but by the second, Maria Theresa, dau. of Ferdinand IV. King of Sicily, he had two

sons and five daughters, viz.:

I. FERDINAND, the present Emperor.

II. FRANCIS-CHARLES-JOSEPH, Archduke, *b.* 7 Dec. 1802; *m.* 4 Nov. 1824, Sophia-Dorothea, *b.* 27 Jan. 1805, dau. of Maximilian-Joseph, late King of Bavaria, by whom he has issue,

Francis-Joseph, Archduke, *b.* 18 Aug. 1830.

Ferdinand-Maximilian, Archduke, *b.* 6 July, 1832.

Charles-Louis, Archduke, *b.* 30 July, 1833.

Maria-Anne-Caroline-Pia, Archduchess, *b.* 27 Oct. 1835.

I. MARIA-LOUISA, Archduchess, now Duchess of Parma; *b.* 12 Dec. 1791; *m.* in 1810, to Napoleon, Emperor of the French.

II. MARIA-CLEMENTINA, Archduchess, *m.* to Prince Leopold-John-Joseph, of the Two Sicilies.

III. MARIA-ANNE-FRANCES, Archduchess, *b.* 8 June, 1804.

The Emperor's third consort, Maria-Louisa-Beatrix, dau. of Francis, Duke of Modena, died 7 Ap. 1816, without issue; and he married on the 10th of the following Nov. Caroline-Augusta, dau. of the King of Bavaria.

Francis II. who was much revered by his subjects, and mixed with his people on the same familiar footing as George III. adopted at Windsor, *d.* at Vienna 3 March 1835, aged 67, and was succeeded by his son, Ferdinand, the present Emperor.

BRANCHES FROM THE HOUSE OF AUSTRIA.

FIRST BRANCH.—TUSCANY.

The great and eminent family of Medici was founded in the year 1314 by the Averards, father and son, residents of Florence, the latter in the situation of *Holy Standard Bearer*. Humble as was its origin, the house of Medici eventually became one of the most illustrious in Europe. In 1531 the Emperor Charles V. constituted Alexander de Medici his Prime Minister, and conferred upon him the title of Duke of Tuscany. He was afterwards, however, banished as a tyrant, and he subsequently fell by the hand of Lorenzo de Medici. In 1569 Pope Pius V. created Cosmo de Medici Grand Duke of Tuscany; and the dignity was confirmed to his son, Francis de Medici, by the Emperor

Maximilian II. The family of de Medici enjoyed the Grand Duchy until the decease of its last representative, John Gaston, in 1737; previously to which event Don Carlos, son of Philip V. by his second wife, the daughter of Odoard II., Duke of Parma, was declared successor to the Duchy by the quadruple alliance in 1718, and the peace of Vienna in 1725. This Prince, however, ascended the throne of the Two Sicilies before the last Medici died, and the inheritance of the Grand Duchy then devolved upon Francis Stephen, Duke of Lorraine, who espoused the celebrated Archduchess Maria-Theresa, Queen of Hungary and Bohemia, dau. of the Emperor Charles VI., and became Emperor as

FRANCIS I. By a decree of this monarch it was settled that ever afterwards the Grand Duchy should be the patrimony of a younger son of the Imperial house. The Emperor was accordingly succeeded in 1765 by his second son,

PETER LEOPOLD, as Grand Duke of Tuscany; but upon the demise of his brother, the Emperor Joseph II., in 1791, the Grand Duke succeeded to the Empire as **LEOPOLD II.**, when his younger son,

FERDINAND, became Grand Duke of Tuscany, but was deposed by the treaty of Luneville in 1801, when Tuscany was conferred upon the infant Louis of Parma. It was, however, restored to Duke Ferdinand by the treaty of Paris in 1814. His Imperial Highness *d.* in 1824, and was succeeded by his son,

LEOPOLD II., the present Grand Duke of Tuscany.

SECOND BRANCH. — MODENA, MASSA, AND CARRARA.

ALBERT-AZON II., Landgrave of Este (great grandson of Albert Azon I. who *d.* in 964) espoused Cunegunda, dau. of Guelph II., Count of Altdorf, and Duke of Lower Bavaria, and dying in 1097 left two sons, viz.

Guelph, who inherited the States of Altdorf at the decease of his uncle, Guelph, Duke of Carinthia, and from him sprang the branch of Guelph-Este.

Fulke, from whom emanated the branch of Fulke-Este, of which

The Margrave Borso was elevated in 1452 by the Emperor Frederick II.

to the Dukedom of Modena and Reggio, which dignity continued in the elder line of his house until the decease of

Duke ALPHONSUS II. in 1597, when **CASAR D'ESTE**, son of the deceased Duke's uncle, the Margrave Alphonsus of Este, obtained possession of Modena as a fief of the Empire, and the Dukes of Modena continued in regular succession from this Prince to **HERCULES RENARD III.**, Duke of Modena, who acquired in dowry with his Consort the Principalities of Massa and Carrara. This prince *d.* in 1803, leaving an only child and heiress,

MARIA-BEATRIX, Duchess of Modena, and Princess of Massa and Carrara, who espoused the Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, third son of the Emperor Francis I., and conferred the Dukedom upon her husband, at whose decease, in 1806 (the Archduchess herself retaining the Principalities), that sovereignty devolved upon their son,

FRANCIS IV., who upon the decease of his mother, 14 Nov. 1829, inherited likewise the Principalities, and is the present Reigning Duke of Modena, and Prince of Massa and Carrara.

THIRD BRANCH. — PARMA AND PLACENZA.

In 1346 the cities of Parma and Placenza formed part of the territory of the Counts of Milan, and were subsequently in the possession of Lewis XII. of France, but ceded by his successor, Francis I. under the league of Cambray to *Pope* Julius IV., when they were attached to the dominions of the church. In 1545 *Pope* Paul III. erected Parma and Placenza into a Duchy, and conferred it upon

PETER-LEWIS-FARNESE, who thus became first Duke of Parma and Placenza. In this family the duchy continued for nearly two centuries, until the male line ceased with the sons of

DUKE RANUCIO II. These sons were Odoard, who *d.* before his father

7 Sept. 1693, leaving a dau.

Elizabeth, who *m.* Philip V. of Spain.

Francis, } Both Dukes *d.* s.p.
Francis, }

Upon the extinction thus of the male line of the old Dukes, the Duchy

devolved upon the grandson of Odoard,

The Infant DON CARLOS, who, upon ascending the throne of the Sicilies, ceded the Duchy of Parma and Placenza to the house of Austria, with which it remained until the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle restored it to the Spanish dynasty, in the person of Don Carlos's brother,

The Infant PHILIP, whose descendants continued Dukes of Parma and Placenza until the peace of Luneville, when the Duchy passed by the treaty of Madrid, 21 March 1801, under the dominion of France, and Lewis, son of Duke Ferdinand, received Tuscany

in exchange. This Prince (Lewis) was soon afterwards proclaimed King of Ethuria, but at his decease France took possession of all his states, when his son Charles obtained Lucca as an indemnity for Parma. From this period the Duchy of Parma and Placenza formed part of the dominions of the Emperor Napoleon, until that Monarch's abdication in 1814, when its was conferred by the treaty of Paris upon his consort, the

Archduchess MARIA-LOUISA of Austria dau. of the Emperor Francis II., who is the present reigning sovereign of Parma and Placenza.

BAVARIA.

LOUIS CHARLES AUGUSTUS, King of Bavaria, *b.* 25 Aug. 1786, succeeded to the throne at the decease of his father, Maximilian Joseph, 13 Oct. 1825, *m.* 12 Oct. 1810, Therese Charlotte Louisa Frederica Amelia, dau. of the late Frederick Duke of Saxe Altenbourg, and has issue,

MAXIMILIAN JOSEPH, Prince Royal, *b.* 28 Nov. 1811, *m.* 12 Oct. 1842, Frederica Frances Augusta, Princess of Prussia, dau. of William Prince of Prussia, (uncle to the King),

Otho Frederic Louis, *b.* 1 June, 1815, King of Greece, to which throne he was chosen, 5 Oct. 1832.

Leopold Charles Joseph William Louis, *b.* 12 March, 1821, Major General in the Bavarian army, *m.* 15 April, 1844, Augusta Ferdinand Louisa Maria, dau. of the Grand Duke Leopold of Tuscany.

Adelbert William George Louis, *b.* 19 July, 1828.

Matilda Caroline, *m.* to the Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse.

Adelgunda Augusta, Princess, *b.* 19 March, 1823, *m.* 30 March, 1842, to Francis, Hereditary Duke of Modena.

Hildegard Louisa, Princess, *b.* 10 June, 1825, *m.* 1 May, 1844, to the Archduke Albert of Austria, son of the Archduke Charles.

Alexandrina Amelia, Princess, *b.* 26 Aug. 1826.

Lineage.

OTTO, (the eldest son of the House of Wittelsbach, and the lineal descendant of Arnold, Margrave of Bavaria in 920, who was made duke by King Henry I.) obtained the Duchy of Bavaria in 1180. He *m.* Agnes, dau. of Theodorice, Count of Wasserberg, and was father of

LOUIS, created Count Palatine of the Rhine by King Frederic II. He *m.* Ludomilla, dau. of Ladislaus, King of Bohemia, and dying in 1231, left a son and successor,

OTTO, the *Illustrious*, Duke of Ba

varia, and Elector Palatine of the Rhine. He *d.* in 1253, leaving two sons, who divided between them their paternal domains: they were,

I. LOUIS, who kept possession of the Palatinate of the Rhine and Upper Bavaria.

II. HENRY, Duke of Lower Bavaria. The former,

LOUIS, surnamed the *Severe*, Duke of Upper Bavaria, and Elector Palatine of the Rhine, *d.* in 1294, leaving two sons, RODOLPH, Elector Palatine of the Rhine, ancestor of the Electors

Palatine, of the House of Simmern, and of the line of Birkenfeld, from which comes the present reigning family of Bavaria.

LOUIS, Duke of Bavaria.

The second son,

LOUIS, Duke of Bavaria, elected Emperor of Germany, in 1347, was father of several sons, of whom was,

STEPHEN the *Old*, Duke of Bavaria, who *d.* in 1375, leaving by Margaret, his wife, dau. of John II. of Nurnburg, three sons and two daughters, viz.;

- I. STEPHEN, Duke of Bavaria Ingolstadt, who *m.* Thaddæa, dau. of Barnabas, Duke of Milan, and had, with a dau. Isabella wife of Charles VI. of France, one son,

LOUIS the *Bearded*, Duke of Bavaria Ingolstadt, who *m.* Anne, dau. of John I. Duke of Bourbon, and had a son,

LOUIS *Crookback*, Duke of Bavaria Ingolstadt, at whose decease in 1447, this line became extinct.

- II. Frederick, Duke of Bavaria Landshut, father by Magdalen, his wife, dau. of Barnabas Visconti, Duke of Milan, of a son,

HENRY, Duke of Bavaria, Landshut, who *m.* Margaret, dau. of Albert IV. Archduke of Austria, and left a son and successor.

LOUIS, the *Rich*, Duke of Bavaria Landshut and Ingolstadt in 1479, who *m.* Amelia, dau. of Frederick II. Elector of Saxony, and had, with a dau. Margaret wife of Philip, Elector Palatine, a son

GEORGE the *Rich*, Duke of Bavaria Landshut and Ingolstadt, who *m.* Hedwig, dau. of Casimir IV. King of Poland, and left a dau. and heiress, Elizabeth, wife of Rupert, the Elector Palatine. Thus terminated the male line of the branch of Landshut.

- III. JOHN, Duke of Bavaria Munich, of whose descendants we are about to treat.

- I. Elizabeth, *m.* to Otho, the Hardy, Duke of Austria.

- II. Magdalen.

The third son,

JOHN, Duke of Bavaria Munich, surnamed the *Pacific*, *m.* Catherine, dau.

of Mainhard II. Count of Gortz, and was succeeded by his son,

ERNEST, Duke of Bavaria Munich, who *m.* Elizabeth, dau. of Barnabas Visconti, Duke of Milan, and was father of

ALBERT III. surnamed the *Pious*, Duke of Bavaria Munich, 1460, whose son and successor,

ALBERT IV. surnamed the *Wise*, reunited under his sceptre all Bavaria from the Alps to the Danube, and from the Lech to the Inn, and established the law of primogeniture, which has since been followed in the succession. By Cunigunda, his wife, dau. of the Emperor Frederick III. Albert IV. left with other issue a son and successor,

WILLIAM IV. the *Constant*, Duke of Bavaria, who reigned in conjunction with his brother Louis. William *m.* Mary Jaqueline, dau. of Philip, Margrave of Baden, and dying in 1550, was succeeded by his son,

ALBERT V. the *Magnanimous*, Duke of all Bavaria, who *m.* Anne, dau. of the Emperor Ferdinand, and had with other issue, William his heir; and Ferdinand, Duke of Wurtemberg. Albert V. died in 1579, and was succeeded by his son,

WILLIAM V. the *Young*, Duke of Bavaria, who *m.* Renata, dau. of Francis, Duke of Lorraine, and had issue, Maximilian, his successor; Philip, Cardinal Bishop of Ratisbon; Ferdinand, Elector of Cologne; Albert, Administrator of the Electorate; Mary Anne *m.* to the Emperor Ferdinand; and Magdalen, *m.* to Wolfgang William, Palatine of Newburg. The eldest son,

MAXIMILIAN I. Duke of Bavaria, was raised to the dignity of Elector, 6th March 1623, in reward of the services he had rendered to Ferdinand of Austria, against the Bohemians. This Prince *m.* 1st, Elizabeth, dau. of Charles III. Duke of Lorraine, and 2dly, his niece, Mary Ann, dau. of the Emperor; by the latter of whom he was father of a son and successor,

FERDINAND MARY, Elector of Bavaria, who *m.* Adelaide Henrietta, dau. of Victor Amadeus, Duke of Savoy, and dying in 1679, was succeeded by his son,

MAXIMILIAN II. Elector of Bavaria, who joining France against Austria, formed a close alliance with Louis XIV.; which led to the invasion of Bavaria,

and the celebrated Battle of Blenheim, fought by Marlborough in 1704. The result was decisive of the fate of the Electorate: the French fled to the Rhine; the Elector escaped with them, and Bavaria was governed by commissioners appointed by the Emperor. This state of things lasted ten years, the Elector and his remaining military force serving in the French armies, until the peace of Utrecht reinstated him in his dominions. He *m.* 1st, Mary Antonia, dau. of the Emperor Leopold, and by her had a son, Joseph, for whom Charles destined the crown of Spain, but who *d.* young. Maximilian's 2nd wife was Theresa Cunegunda, dau. of John III. King of Poland, and by her he left at his decease in 1726, a son and successor,

CHARLES-ALBERT, Elector of Bavaria, who, untaught by the disasters of his father, was induced to renew his connection with France; and in 1740, at the decease of the Emperor of Germany, ventured to come forward as a candidate for the Imperial Crown. In this he succeeded, so far as to be named to that high dignity by a majority of the Electors, and to overrun a considerable part of the Austrian territory; but his triumph was of short duration: the armies of Maria Theresa, aided by English subsidies, attacked him with superior numbers, repulsed the Bavarians and seized the Electorate. Charles-Albert died soon after, and his son (by Mary-Amelia, his wife, dau. of the Emperor Joseph),

CHARLES - MAXIMILIAN - JOSEPH recovered his dominions, only by renouncing the ambitious pretensions of his father. This prince *m.* Maria-Anne-Sophia, dau. of Frederick-Augustus III. Duke of Saxony and King of Poland, but *d. s. p.* in 1777, when the younger line of the House of Wittelsbach, which had so long ruled in Bavaria, became extinct. The next heir was the Elector Palatine, the representative of the elder line of Wittelsbach, but Austria unexpectedly laid claim to the succession, and took military possession of part of the country. This called into the field, on the side of Bavaria, Frederick the Great, of Prussia, then advanced in years, and Austria, at length desisting from her pretensions, the Elector Palatine,

CHARLES THEODORE of Sulzbach,

became Elector of Bavaria (*see page 12.*) This Prince, after a reign which paralyzed the energies of the nation, died 16 Feb. 1799, when his branch became extinct, and that of Deux Ponts or Birkenfeld succeeded in the person of

MAXIMILIAN-JOSEPH, (*see page 13.*) who then became Elector of Bavaria, and was subsequently raised to the degree of Royalty by Napoleon, 26 Dec. 1805. His Majesty *m.* 1st Wilhelmina-Augusta, dau. of George, Prince of Hesse Darmstadt, and by her (who *d.* 30 March, 1796,) had issue,

LOUIS-CHARLES - AUGUSTUS, present sovereign.

CHARLES-THEODORE, Prince, *b.* 7 July, 1795, Field Marshal in the Bavarian Army.

AUGUSTA-AMELIA, *b.* 21 June, 1788; *m.* 14 Jan. 1806, to Prince Eugene (Beauharnois), Duke of Leuchtenberg, and Prince of Eichstaedt, by whom (who *d.* 21 Feb. 1824) she had issue,

AUGUSTUS, Duke of Leuchtenberg, *b.* 9 Dec. 1810; *m.* 1 Dec. 1834, Donna Maria, Queen of Portugal; and *d.* 28 March, 1835.

Maximilian-Joseph Napoleon, (his Imperial Highness,) present Duke of Leuchtenberg, *b.* 2 Oct. 1817; succeeded his brother Augustus, 28 March, 1835; *m.* 14 July, 1839, the Grand Duchess Mary, eldest dau. of Nicholas I., Emperor of Russia, and has issue.

Josephine, *m.* to the Prince Royal of Sweden.

Eugenia, *m.* to Prince Frederick of Hohenzollern Hechingen.

Amelia-Eugenia-Napoleona, *b.* 31 July, 1812; relict of Don Pedro I., Emperor of Brazil.

Theodolind-Louisa-Eugenia-Napoleona, *b.* 13th April, 1814, *m.* in 1841, to William Count of Wirtemberg.

CAROLINE-AUGUSTA, Empress Dowager of Austria.

The king *m.* 2nd Carolina, dau. of Charles Louis, hereditary Prince of Baden, and by her (who *d.* 13 Nov. 1841) had,

ELIZABETH, *m.* to the King of Prussia.

AMELIA-AUGUSTA, *m.* to the Prince John of Saxony.

SOPHIA, *m.* to the Archduke Francis Charles, of Austria.

MARIA-ANNE, (twin with her sister, the Archduchess Sophia,) consort of the King of Saxony.

LOUISA-WILHELMINA, *m.* to the

Duke Maximilian Joseph, in Bavaria.

His Majesty died 13 Oct. 1825, and was succeeded by his present eldest son LOUIS CHARLES AUGUSTUS, the present Sovereign.

Line of the Reigning Family.

RODOLPH, senior, (eldest son of Louis the *Severe*), Duke of Upper Bavaria, and Elector Palatine of the Rhine, (*see page 9*) living 1319, *m.* Matilda, dau. of the Emperor Adolph of Nassau, and with a dau. Maud, and two sons, Rodolph and Robert, was father of an eldest son, ADOLPHUS or RUPERT, who by Beatrix his wife, dau. of Stephen, Palatine of Scheuern, had a son ROBERT or RUPERT the *Short*, and the *Debonaire*, Emperor of Germany, living in 1410, who *m.* Elizabeth dau. of Frederick of Nurnberg, and had, with other issue,

Louis the *Bearded*, Vicar of the Empire, who *m.* 1st Blanca, dau. of Henry IV. King of England, and 2nd Matilda, dau. of Amadeus of Piedmont, and by the latter was father of Louis the *Pious*, whose son, Philip the *Ingenious*, *m.* Margaret, dau. of Louis *Dives*, Duke of Lower Bavaria, and had numerous issue, of whom Louis the *Peaceful*, *m.* Sibylla, dau. of Albert Duke of Bavaria; Rupert the *Virtuous*, *m.* Elizabeth, dau. of George *Dives*, Duke of Landshut, and had three sons, (*viz.* 1. Robert, or Rupert. 2. Otto Henry the *Magnanimous*, *m.* Susanna, dau. of Albert, Duke of Bavaria, and 3. Philip) Frederic the *Wise*, *m.* Dorothy, dau. of Christian, King of Denmark, and Helen, *m.* Henry, Duke of Mecklenburg.

John, Duke of Sultzbach, *m.* 1st Sophia or Catherine, dau. of Wratislaus, Duke of Pomerania, and by her was father of Christopher, King of Denmark. He *m.* 2nd Beatrix, dau. of Ernest, Duke of Bavaria.

Otto, Duke of Newark, *m.* Anne, dau. of Henry, Duke of Landshut.

STEPHEN, ancestor of the House of Simmern,

The last named,

STEPHEN, Duke of Simmern and

Sweybruck, living 1459, *m.* Anne, dau. and heiress of Frederic, last Count of Valdentz and Spanheim, and had with other issue,

I. FREDERIC, of whom presently.

II. Louis, Palatine of Sweybruck and Valdentz, who *m.* Joanna, dau. of Anthony, Count of Croy, and was father of Alexander, Palatine of Sweybruck, who *m.* Margaret, dau. of Crato, Count of Hohenlohe, and had besides a younger son, Rupert, ancestor of the House of Valdentz and Lauhreack, and other issue, an eldest son, Wolfgang, Palatine of Sweybruck, Newburg, and Spanheim, who *m.* Anne, dau. of Philip the *Stout*, Landgrave of Hesse, and had with other children,

1. PHILIP-LOUIS, Count Palatine of Newburg, who had two sons, 1. Wolfgang William of Newburg, father of Philippe William, whose line became extinct with Charles Phillippe, 31 Dec. 1742, and 2. Augustus of Sulzbach, whose son Christian Augustus, *d.* 23 April 1708, leaving a son, John Christian, who was father of CHARLES THEODORE who inherited the Crown of Bavaria from Maximilian Joseph, and *d.* 16th Feb. 1799.

2. John, ancestor of the House of Zweybruck.

3. Charles, Palatine of Birkenfeld, *m.* Dorothy, dau. of William, Duke of Lunenburg, and had issue, of whom George William was Palatine of Birkenfeld, and Christian, Palatine of Birchweilez, *m.* Magdalen, dau. of John II. Palatine of Zweybruck, and had two sons, CHRISTIAN, his heir; and John-Charles, of Gelnhausen, ancestor of MAXIMILIAN-

JOSEPH, now Duke of Bavaria.

The elder son, Christian, was father of John Christian, who *m.* Caroline, dau. of Louis Crato, Count of Nassau Saarbruck, and was father, with other issue, of Frederic, who *m.* Frances-Dorothy, dau. of Joseph - Charles, Palatine of Sultzbach, and had two sons and two daughters, viz. Charles Palatine of Deux Ponts, *m.* Mary Amelia, of Saxony.

MAXIMILIAN JOSEPH, *b.* 1756, who succeeded his kinsman, Charles Theodore, in 1799, and became KING OF BAVARIA: his son is the REIGNING SOVEREIGN. Mary Amelia-Augusta, *m.* Frederick Augustus, Elector of Saxony, and Marie-Anne.

The eldest son, **FREDERICK**, the *Plague of Dogs*, Duke of Simmern, &c. *m.* Margaret, dau. of Arnold, Duke of Gelders, and was father of

JOHN, Palatine of Simmern, living 1509, who *m.* Susanna, dau. of John, Count of Nassau Saarbruck, and was father of another

JOHN, Palatine of Simmern, whose son,

FREDERICK the *Pious*, Duke of Simmern, Elector, *m.* Mary, dau. of Casimir, Margrave of Brandenburg Anspach, and by her had issue, of whom,

LOUIS, was his heir. John Casimir, K. G. Administrator of the Electorate, Duke of Lautern, who *m.* Elizabeth dau. of Augustus, Elector of Saxony, and had issue.

Elizabeth, *m.* John-Frederick, Duke of Saxe-Gotha.

Dorothy-Susanna, *m.* John William, Duke of Saxe Weimar.

Anne-Elizabeth, *m.* Philip, Landgrave of Hesse.

The eldest son, **LOUIS** the *Easy*, *m.* Elizabeth, dau. of Philip, Landgrave of Hesse, and was father of

FREDERICK the *Sincere*, Elector Palatine, who *m.* Louisa, dau. of William, Prince of Orange, and had issue.

FREDERICK, of whom presently.

LOUIS-PHILIP, Palatine of Simmern, *m.* Mary Eleonora, dau. of Joachim-Frederick, Elector of Brandenburg,

and had issue, Louis-Henry-Maurice, *m.* Mary, dau. of Henry Frederick, Prince of Orange; and Elizabeth-Mary-Charlotte, *m.* George, Duke of Brieg.

Louisa-Juliana, *m.* John, Palatine of Zweybruck.

Elizabeth-Charlotte, *m.* George William, Elector of Brandenburg.

The eldest son,

FREDERICK V. the *Patient*, Elector Palatine of the Rhine, and King of Bohemia, *m.* the Princess Elizabeth, dau. of James I. King of England, and had issue,

CHARLES-LOUIS, his heir.

Rupert, who proceeding to England in 1642, was elected a Knight of the Garter, and created by his uncle, Charles I. Duke of Cumberland, in 1644. His Highness, with his gallant brother, Prince Maurice, was ever found amongst the most intrepid, enterprising and indefatigable of the Cavalier commanders. When the royal cause became hopeless, he retired to France, but returned to England at the Restoration, and subsequently performed signal service as Admiral, against the Dutch. He left an illegitimate son, Dudley Rupert, slain at the siege of Buda, and an illegitimate daughter, Ruperta, *m.* to Emanuel Scroope Howe, brother of Scroope, Viscount Howe. Prince Rupert, *d.* in 1682.

Maurice, well known in English History as "Prince Maurice."

Edward, Count Palatine, *m.* Anne-Gonzago, dau. of Charles, Duke of Nevers.

Henrietta, *m.* Sigismund Ragotzi, Prince of Transylvania.

Sophia, *m.* Ernest Augustus, Elector of Hanover, and was mother of GEORGE I. King of Great Britain.

The eldest son,

CHARLES-LOUIS, Elector Palatine of the Rhine, and Chief Treasurer, *m.* 1st Charlotte, dau. of William, Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, and by her had,

CHARLES, Duke of Orleans.

Elizabeth Charlotte, *m.* Philip, Duke of Orleans. He *m.* 2dly, Mary-Louisa, dau. of Christopher Martin, Baron of Degenfeld, and by her had, Charles-Louis, Rhinegrave.

Charles Edward.
 Charles-Maurice, Rhinegrave.
 Charles-Casimir, Rhinegrave.
 Charlotte, *m.* Mainhard, Duke of
 Schomberg and Leinster.

Amelia-Elizabeth
 The eldest son
 CHARLES, Elector Palatine, *m.* Wil-
 helmina-Ernestina, dau. of Frederick,
 King of Denmark, but *d. s.p.* in 1685.

BELGIUM.

LEOPOLD I., (GEORGE-CHRISTIAN-FREDERICK,) King of the Belgians, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe Coburg Gotha, youngest son of Francis, late Duke of Saxe Saalfeld Coburg, *b.* 16 Dec. 1790, *m.* 1st, the Princess Charlotte-Augusta, of Wales, only child of George IV., King of Great Britain, by whom, who *d.* 6 Nov. 1817, he had no surviving issue; and 2ndly, 9 Aug. 1832, Louisa-Maria-Theresa, Princess of Orleans, *b.* at Palermo, 3 April, 1812, eldest dau. of Louis-Philippe, King of the French, and by her has issue,

LEOPOLD LOUIS PHILIPPE MARIE VICTOR, Prince Royal, Duke of Brabant, *b.* 9 April, 1835.

Phillippe-Eugene-Ferdinand, Count of Flanders, *b.* 24 March, 1837.

Maria-Charlotte-Amelia-Augusta, *b.* 7 June, 1840.

His Majesty was elected King of the Belgians by the National Assembly of Belgium, 4 June, 1831.

For Lineage, see SAXONY.

DENMARK.

CHRISTIAN VIII., KING OF DENMARK, *b.* 18 Sept. 1786; *s.* his cousin, Frederick VI., 3 Dec. 1839; crowned 28 June, 1840. In 1814, his Majesty was proclaimed King of Norway, but abdicated that sovereignty in three months after. He *m.* 1st, 11 June, 1806, Charlotte-Frederica, Princess of Mecklenburg Schwerin, by whom (who *d.* 13 July, 1840, having been separated from her husband in 1812) he has an only son,

FREDERICK-CHARLES-CHRISTIAN, Prince Royal, *b.* 6 Oct. 1808; *m.* 1st, in 1828, the Princess Wilhelmina, dau. of the late King Frederick VI. (from which lady he was separated in 1837) and 2nd, 10 June 1841, the Princess Caroline, dau. of George Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Strelitz.

His Majesty, *m.* 2ndly, 22 May, 1815, Caroline, dau. of Frederick-Christian, late Duke of Holstein Augustenburg.

Lineage.

The COUNTS OF OLDENBURG deduce their descent from WITTEKIND, a celebrated Saxon General, who flourished towards the end of the eighth century, and whose posterity separated into four branches, namely, those of Saxony, Ringelheim, Wettin, and Welf. By some authorities the Counts of Oldenburg are stated to have sprung from the Ringelheim line, through CHRISTIAN the Warlike; others assert that the CHRISTIAN who founded Oldenburg was a Count of Rustringen. Be that as it may, however, THIERRY the

Fortunate, reunited in 1440 the different branches of the line of Ringelheim, and acquired, by marriage, the duchy of Sleswick and Holstein, which he added to his paternal dominions, and in twenty years afterwards the Counts of Oldenburg assumed the title of SLESWICK-HOLSTEIN.

There are few interesting events in the Danish history before the year 1392, when

MARGARET mounted the throne, and partly by her own address, partly by hereditary right, formed the Union of Calmar,* by which she was acknowledged Sovereign of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway. This Princess swayed the sceptre with so much firmness and courage, that she was justly styled the "Semiramis of the North."

In the year 1448

CHRISTIAN, Count of Oldenburg, son of Thierry the *Fortunate*, was elected King of Scandinavia, which comprehended the above states of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. The latter kingdom made an attempt, during this monarch's reign, to separate itself from the union, but unsuccessfully. Christian, *m.* in 1450, Dorothy, dau. of John, the alchemist, Margrave of Brandenburg, and had issue,

JOHN, his successor.
FREDERICK, heir to his nephew.
Margaret, *m.* James III. King of Scotland.

Christian *d.* in 1481, and was succeeded by his son,

JOHN, *b.* in 1455, King of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden, who *m.* in 1478, Christiana, dau. of Ernest, Elector of Saxony, and dying in 1513, left with a dau. Elizabeth, wife of Joachim I. Elector of Brandenburg, one son,

CHRISTIAN II., who *m.* Isabel, sister of Charles V., and had, with a son, John, who *d.* at Regensburg, in 1532, while serving under his uncle the Emperor. He had two daus. Dorothy, *m.* to Frederick II., Elector Palatine, and Christina *m.* 1st, to Francis Duke of Milan, and 2ndly, to Francis Duke of Lorraine. Christian II., surnamed "the Nero of the North" being dethroned for his tyranny in 1523, was succeeded in his then remaining kingdoms of Norway and Denmark (the Swedes having succeeded in separating themselves from the union) by his uncle, Frederick, Duke of Holstein, as

FREDERICK I. of Denmark, who may be esteemed the common ancestor of the existing branches of Oldenburg. This monarch embraced the opinions

* The most important event in the history of Denmark, or indeed Scandinavia, in the middle ages was the conjoint submission of Sweden, Denmark and Norway, to one sovereign, by the compact or union of Calmar in 1397, under the following circumstances: Valdemar III., King of Denmark, *d.* in 1378, leaving two daus., of whom the second, Margaret, was married to Haguin or Haco, King of Norway. At the decease of her husband, the government of Norway remained in her hands, and afterwards, on the death of her son, who had been declared King of Denmark, the states or parliament of that country fixed this princess on the throne, on her consenting to extend and secure their rights and privileges. The states of Norway followed their example, so that Margaret finding herself seated on the thrones of Denmark and Norway, directed her attention to that of Sweden, the succession to which would have fallen to her husband, Haguin, had he survived. The Swedes were divided into two parties, that of Margaret, and that of the Duke of Mecklenburg, who though unconnected with the Royal family of Sweden, claimed the kingdom

by election. Margaret, a princess of great activity, and ambition, was indefatigable in obtaining the support of the clergy, and the laity of Sweden. An appeal to arms took place and the result was favourable to Margaret's cause, her competitor being defeated and made prisoner. In 1397 the states of the three kingdoms were convoked at Calmar, a town centrally situated for such an assemblage, being in the south of Sweden. There they concurred in passing the well known act, called the Union of Calmar, the purport of which was, that the three kingdoms should henceforth be under one sovereign, who should however be bound to govern each according to its respective laws and customs. To guard against their separation, it was enacted that if a sovereign should have several sons, one of them only, should be the ruler of the three kingdoms, the others holding fiefs under him, and in the event of the reigning king or queen dying without children, the senators and parliamentary deputies of the three kingdoms should jointly proceed to the election of another sovereign that the union of the three kingdoms might be maintained.

of Luther. He *m.* 1st Ann, dau. of John, Elector of Brandenburg, and had by her, a dau. Dorothy, consort of Albert I. Duke of Prussia, and a son, Christian, successor to the throne. The king *m.* 2ndly, Sophia, dau. of Bugislaus X., Duke of Pomerania, and by her was father of Adolph, patriarch of the House of Holstein Gottorp. (See "Russia.")

Frederick I. *d.* in 1533, leaving three sons, and he was succeeded by his eldest son,

CHRISTIAN II., in whose reign, anno 1536, the Protestant religion was established in Denmark. He *m.* in 1525, Dorothy, dau. of Magnus II. Duke of Saxe Lauenberg, and dying, in 1559, left two sons,

FREDERICK, his successor.

Magnus, King of Liefland, *d.* in 1583.

John, founder of the House of Holstein-Sonderburg.

Ann, *m.* to Augustus, Elector of Saxony.

Dorothy, *m.* to William, Duke of Brunswick.

Christian, *d.* in 1559, and was succeeded by his elder son,

FREDERICK II. *b.* 30 June, 1534, King of Denmark, and Norway, created a Knight of the Garter, by Elizabeth, Queen of England. His Majesty was engaged in a war of nine years' duration with the Swedes. By Sophia, his wife, dau. of Ulric, Duke of Mecklenburg, he had issue,

CHRISTIAN, his successor.

Ulric, Bishop of Schererin, and Sleswig, *d.* in 1624.

John, *d.* at Moscow, in 1602.

Elizabeth, *m.* to Henry Julius, Duke of Brunswick.

Augusta, *m.* to John Adolph, Duke of Holstein.

Hedwig, *m.* to Christian II. Elector of Saxony.

Anne, *m.* to James VI., King of Scotland.

This monarch *d.* in 1588, and was succeeded by his son,

CHRISTIAN IV. who engaged in hostilities with Sweden, and took Calmar and Elfsberg. He *m.* Anne-Catharine, dau. of Joachim Frederick, Elector of Brandenburg, and dying in 1648, left a son and successor,

FREDERICK III. This Monarch, who

established a high reputation for magnanimity and courage, *m.* Sophia Amelia, dau. of George, Duke of Lüneburg, and had issue:

Frederick, Crown Prince
I. CHRISTIAN, his successor.

II. George, Prince of Denmark, Duke of Cumberland, *b.* 21 April 1653, *m.* 7 August, 1683 Anne, Queen of Great Britain, and *d. s. p.* in 1708.

I. Ann-Sophia, *m.* to John George

III. Elector of Saxony.

II. Frederica-Amelia, *m.* to Christian Albert, Duke of Holstein Gottorp.

III. Wilhelmina-Ernestine, *m.* to Charles, last Elector Palatine.

IV. Ulrica-Eleonora, *m.* to Charles IX. King of Sweden.

Frederick III. *d.* in 1670, and was succeeded by his son,

CHRISTIAN V. King of Denmark and Norway, *b.* 15 April 1646, who made war upon Sweden, but was eventually defeated in the bloody battle of Lundén, after which a peace ensued. Christian *m.* in 1667 Charlotte-Amelia, dau. of William VI, Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, and dying in 1699, was succeeded by his son,

FREDERICK IV., King of Denmark, *b.* 11 Oct. 1671, who made a vain attempt to oppose Charles XII. of Sweden. His Majesty *m.* 1st, Louisa, dau. of Gustavus Adolphus, Duke of Mecklenburg in Gustrow; and 2ndly, Ann-Sophia, Duchess of Sleswig, dau. of Conrad, Count of Raventlau; by the former of whom (who *d.* in 1721) he left at his decease in 1730, a son and successor,

CHRISTIAN VI., King of Denmark, who *m.* Sophia Magdaiena, dau. of Christian Henry of Brandenburg Culinback, and dying in 1746, was succeeded by his son,

FREDERICK V., King of Denmark, in whose reign, anno 1773, Holstein was united to the Danish Crown, in exchange for Oldenburg. His Majesty *m.* 1st, in 1743, Louisa, youngest dau. of George II., King of Great Britain, and by her had issue;

CHRISTIAN, his successor.

Sophia-Magdalen, *b.* in 1746, *m.* to Gustavus III., King of Sweden.

Wilhelmina-Caroline, *b.* in 1747, *m.* to William Prince of Hesse Cassel.

Louisa, *b.* in 1750, *m.* to Prince Charles of Hesse Cassel.

Frederick V. *m.* 2ndly Juliana, dau. of Ferdinand, Duke of Brunswick Wolfenbützell, and by her had a son,

Frederick, Crown Prince, *b.* in 1753,

m. Sophia, dau. of Louis, Prince of Mecklenburg Schwerin, and dying in 1805, left issue, to

1. CHRISTIAN FREDERICK, who was proclaimed King of Norway 19 May 1814,

but abdicated after the congress of Vienna on the 15th of the following August. He succeeded his cousin

Frederick as King of Denmark in 1839, and is the reigning Sovereign.

2. Frederick-Ferdinand, a General Officer and commandant of Zeeland, Mœen, Falster, and Laaland, *b.*

22 Nov. 1792, *m.* 1 Aug. 1829, Caroline, Princess of Denmark, dau. of Frederick VI.

1. Juliana-Sophia, *b.* 18 Feb. 1788, widow of William, Prince of Hesse Philipstal.

2. Charlotte. Louisa, *b.* 30 Oct. 1789, wife of William, Landgrave of Hesse Cassel. The King *d.* in 1766, and was succeeded by his son,

CHRISTIAN VII., King of Denmark. This monarch, a Prince of feeble intellect, attended too readily to the insinuations of his stepmother, whose secret wish was to secure the succession to her own son, and who did not scruple with that view to sow discord between Christian and his young consort, Caroline-Matilda, a Princess of England, and youngest daughter of George II. It happened that a German adventurer named Struensee, had ingratiated himself into the favour of Frederick V. the late King, and had found means to be appointed his prime minister, a post he was ill qualified to fill. He continued to hold the same high position under Christian, and was introduced to the royal consort as her husband's confidential adviser. On this, the Queen Dowager founded an intrigue, and succeeded in persuading Christian that the Queen, in concert with Struensee, and his friend Count Brandt, had formed a project to set him aside, and to get herself declared Regent. By working on

the fears of the King, the Queen Dowager prevailed on him to authorize the arrest of the Queen, and the two ministers. The latter were confined in dungeons, and Struensee was accused of having abused his authority, and of other criminal acts, but as there was no proof, recourse was had to the barbarous alternative of torture, the dread of which led Struensee to declare, in the form of a confession, much to the injury of the young Queen, which is now considered as unfounded; this, however, did not enable him to escape, for he and Count Brandt were both beheaded in April 1772, whilst the Queen consort was, at the instance of the British government, allowed to retire, and to pass the short remainder of her life at Zell, in Hanover, repeatedly, but fruitlessly, demanding an open trial. This ill-fated Princess died in her twenty-third year, without the satisfaction of knowing that the author of her misfortunes, the Queen Dowager, had lost her influence at the court of Denmark.

Christian himself died in 1808, leaving with a dau. Louisa-Augusta, wife of Frederick, Prince of Holstein Sonderbourg, a son,

FREDERICK VI., King of Denmark, Knight of the Garter, *b.* 28 Jan. 1768, who was declared of age, as co-regent and President of the Council of State, 14 April 1784. Seldom has the life of a King been marked by such a succession of misfortunes as befel that of Frederick VI. and seldom has there been a King more loved and honoured by his people. The unhappy events which occurred in his youth, the insanity of his father, the execution of the unfortunate Struensee (under whose care he had been educated) and the banishment of his mother, all these are well known. No less so is the part which he sustained in after years, in the defence of his kingdom, when the battle of Copenhagen was added to the records of modern warfare; but the highest eulogy of his character, was his admirable administration of the domestic government of Denmark. *b.* His Majesty *m.* 31 July 1790, his cousin, Maria-Sophia-Fredrica, dau. of Charles, Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, and had two daus.

CAROLINE *m.* in 1829, to her cousin Frederick Ferdinand, of Denmark.

WILHELMINA, *m.* in 1828, to Frederick-Charles Christian, Crown Prince of Denmark. **FREDERICK**, who at the peace of Kiel, 14 Jan. 1814, ceded Norway to Sweden, in exchange for Swedish Pomerania, and the Islands of Rugen, transferred those possessions in the next year, to Prussia, for the Seignior of Lauenburg. He *d.* 3 Dec. 1839, and was succeeded by his cousin, Christian XIII. the reigning sovereign.

FRANCE.

LOUIS-PHILIPPE I. King of the French, *b.* 6th Oct. 1773; *m.* 25th Nov. 1809, Maria-Amelia, dau. of Ferdinand, King of the Two Sicilies, and by her has had issue,

FERDINAND-PHILIPPE-LOUIS-CHARLES-HENRY-JOSEPH, Duke of Orleans, Prince Royal, *b.* 3rd Sept. 1810; *m.* 30th May, 1837, Helen-Louisa, Elizabeth, *b.* 24th Jan. 1814, dau. of Frederick-Louis, late Hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenberg-Schwerin, and had two sons,

LOUIS-PHILIPPE-ALBERT, Count of Paris, *b.* 24th Aug. 1838; and **Robert-Philippe-Louis**, Duke of Chartres, *b.* 9th Nov. 1840.

The Duke of Orleans *d.* 13th July, 1842.

LOUIS-CHARLES-PHILIPPE-RAPHAEL, Duke of Nemours, a Lieut.-Gen. in the French army, *b.* 25th Oct. 1814; *m.* 27th April, 1840, the Princess Victoria of Saxe Cobourg Gotha, dau. of Duke Ferdinand of Saxe Cobourg Gotha, and has issue,

Louis-Philippe-Marie-Ferdinand-Gaston, Count D'Eu, *b.* 28th April, 1842.

Ferdinand-Philippe, Duke d'Alençon, *b.* 12th July, 1844.

FRANCIS-FERDINAND-PHILIPPE-LOUIS-MARIE, Prince of Joinville, an Admiral in the French navy, *b.* 14th October, 1818; *m.* 1st May, 1843, Donna Frances-Caroline-Jean (*b.* 2nd Aug. 1824), dau. of the late Emperor Don Pedro I. of Brazil, and has issue,

Frances-Marie-Amelie-d'Orleans, *b.* 14th Aug. 1844.

HENRY-EUGENE-PHILIPPE-LOUIS, Duke of Aumale, a Lieut.-General in the French army, *b.* 16th Jan. 1822.

ANTONY-MARIE-PHILIPPE-LOUIS, Duke of Montpensier, *b.* 31st July, 1824.

Louisa-Maria-Theresa-Charlotte-Isabella, *b.* 3rd April, 1812, consort of Leopold, King of the Belgians. (*See* "Belgium.")

Mary-Christina-Caroline-Adelaide-Frances-Leopoldine, *b.* 12th April, 1813; *m.* to the Duke Alexander (Frederick-William) of Wurtemberg. This inestimable and lamented princess, who had earned a high reputation throughout Europe as a sculptor, *d.* in 1839.

Marie-Clementine-Caroline-Leopoldine-Clotilde, Princess of Orleans, *b.* 3rd June, 1817; *m.* 20th April, 1843, Augustus, Prince of Saxe Cobourg and Gotha.

Lineage.

Towards the close of the fifth century, **CLOVIS**, General of the Franks, son of Chilperic I. and grandson of Merovee, founded the French monarchy. His dynasty expired with Childeric III. who was dethroned in 752, by Pepin, the mayor* of his palace. With Charlemagne, son and successor of Pepin, commenced the second or Carolingian race of Kings. This illustrious monarch,

* The youth and imbecility of the royal race of France had allowed the mayors of the palace, from being merely servants of the Court, to rise to the important rank of

after a long series of brilliant conquests, was proclaimed at Rome, in the year 800, Emperor of the West. In 843, twenty-nine years after his decease, the dominions acquired by the victorious arms of the Emperor were divided amongst his grandsons, thus,

LOTHAIR obtained Italy;

LOUIS, Germany; and

CHARLES, surnamed the *Bald*, France.

The Carolingian dynasty ceased at the death of

LOUIS V. his son Charles, Duke of Lower Lorraine, having been excluded from the succession.

HUGH, surnamed *Capet*, Count of Paris, was the founder of the next, or Capetian line of monarchs. He *d.* in 997, and was succeeded by his son,

ROBERT the *Saint*, in whose reign the kingdom was enlarged by the inheritance of Burgundy. He *d.* in 1031, leaving two sons,

HENRY, his successor.

Robert I. Duke of Burgundy, whose son Henry was father of three sons—1, Hugh I. Duke of Burgundy, who became a monk in the cloister of Clugny in 1088, and *d. s. p.*; 2, Eudo, his heir, ancestor of the old Dukes of Burgundy; and 3, Henry, a celebrated warrior, ancestor of the Kings of Portugal.

The elder son,

HENRY I. King of France, *d.* in 1060, and was succeeded by his son,

PHILIP I. crowned King of France, 22d May, 1060. In this monarch's reign the first crusade went to Palestine. He *d.* in 1108, and was succeeded by his son,

LOUIS VI. who *m.* in 1115, Adelais, dau. of Humbert II. Count of Savoy, and had issue,

Philip, *d. v. p. unm.*

LOUIS, successor to his father.

Henry, Archbishop of Rheims.

Robert, Count of Dreux, ancestor of the Counts de Dreux, and the Dukes of Bretagne. The last

commanding in the kingdom. They were appointed to the office by the Grantees of the State, and not by the Sovereign: and, after the death of Dagobert (A.D. 644), they assumed the command of the armies and

Duke, Francis II. left an only dau. and heiress, Ann, *m.* 1st, to King Charles VIII., and 2nd, to Louis XII., Kings of France.

Philip, Archdean of Paris.

Peter, Lord of Courtenay and Auxerre.

Constantia, *m.* to Raimond, Count of Thoulouse.

Louis VI. was succeeded in 1137 by his son,

LOUIS VII. surnamed the *Pious*.

This monarch made an unfortunate crusade to the Holy Land. He *m.* 1st, in 1137, Eleonora, dau. and heir of William V. Duke of Aquitane, and by her (who was divorced from him in 1150, and *m.* 2nd, Henry II. of England) he had a dau. Mary, wife of Henry, Count of Champagne. Louis wedded 2nd, in 1152, Constantia, dau. of Alphonsus VII. King of Castile, and by her (who *d.* in 1160) had a dau. Margaret, *m.* 1st, to Henry, son of Henry II. King of England; and 2nd, to Bela III. King of Hungary. He *m.* 3rd, in 1161, Adelheid, dau. of Theobald, Count of Champagne, and by her had a son, Philip-Augustus, his successor, and two daughters, Alisa, and Ann *m.* 1st, to Alexis II. Comnenus, Emperor at Constantinople; and 2nd, to Theodoric Branas, Lord of Andrinople. King Louis *d.* in Sept. 1180, and was succeeded by his son,

PHILIP II. surnamed "Augustus," celebrated as the companion in arms of the *Lion-hearted Richard* of England, in the Holy War, and by his subsequent martial achievements and victories. Philip-Augustus *m.* in 1180, 1st, Isabel, dau. and heir of Baldwin IV. Count of Hainault, and by her had a son, Louis, his heir. He *m.* 2nd, Ingeburga, dau. of Waldemar I. King of Denmark, but was divorced from her in 1193; and 3rd, in 1196, Agnes, dau. of Berthold IV. Duke of Meran, by whom he had a son, Philip, Count of Boulogne (father of Johanna, wife of Scævolas of Castillon, Lord of Montia), and a dau. Mary, *m.* 1st, to Philip, Count of

the management of the finances, so that nothing was left to the descendants of Moeroeus, but the empty title of king.

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Namur, and 2nd, to Henry IV. Duke of Brabant. Philip Augustus *d.* in 1223, and was succeeded by his son, Louis VIII. surnamed the *Lion*. This is the prince so well known in English history as the personal supporter of the baronial cause against King John. He *m.* Blanche, dau. of Alphonse VIII. King of Castile, by the Princess Eleanor Plantagenet, his wife, sister of Richard Cœur de Lion, and *d.* in 1226, leaving four sons, the second, Robert, Count of Artois, was ancestor of the Counts of Artois and Eu; the youngest, Charles, Count of Anjou, was proclaimed King of Sicily and Naples in 1266; and the eldest succeeded to the throne of France, as

LOUIS IX. the celebrated St. Louis. This illustrious monarch, *b.* 21 Sept. 1215, one of the most renowned in the annals of France, was not more distinguished by his feats of arms than by his acts of piety, justice, and benevolence. His warlike efforts were, however, more characterised for courage than success. He suffered many reverses, and was taken prisoner by the Turks. He *d.* in 1270, leaving, by Margaret, his wife, dau. of Raymond Berenger, Count of Provence, three sons, viz.,

PHILIP, his successor.

PETER, Count d'Alençon, who *d.* in 1283.

ROBERT, *b.* in 1256, who obtained from his father the county of Clermont, but subsequently, marrying Beatrice, dau. and heir of John of Burgundy, Lord of Bourbon, acquiring that territory, changed his designation from Clermont to Bourbon. By this great heiress, Robert left at his decease, 7th Feb. 1317, a son and successor,

LOUIS I. Duke of Bourbon and Count of Clermont, who *m.* Mary, dau. of John II. Count of Holland and Hainault, and had, with several daughters, two sons, the younger, James, Count of Ponthieu and Constable of France, founded the house of Bourbon Vendome. (See page 21). The elder,

PETER I. succeeded as Duke of Bourbon and Count of

Clermont, and fell at the famous battle of Poitiers, in 1356. By Isabel, his wife, dau. of Charles of Valois, Peter left (with six daughters, of whom, the eldest, Johanna, *m.* Charles V. King of France) one son, Louis II. surnamed the *Good*, Duke of Bourbon and Count of Clermont, a renowned soldier, who instituted the military order of the Golden Shield. He *m.* in 1368, Ann, only dau. of Bervald, Dauphin of Auvergne, and *d.* 19th Aug. 1410, when he was succeeded by his son,

JOHN I. Duke of Bourbon and Auvergne, who gallantly fought at Azincourt, was taken prisoner, and *d.* in the Tower of London in 1433, after a captivity of nineteen years. He *m.* Mary, widow of Philip of Artois, Count of Eu, and had a son and successor,

CHARLES I. Duke of Bourbon and Auvergne, a principal agent at the peace of Arras. He *m.* in 1426, Agnes, dau. of John, Duke of Burgundy, and, dying in 1456, left, with five daughters, four sons; the third of whom,

PETER II. eventually succeeded as Duke of Bourbon and Auvergne. This potent noble, who enjoyed in an eminent degree the favour of Louis XI. of France, *m.* that monarch's dau. Ann, and *d.* in 1503, leaving an only dau.

SUSANNA, heiress of the dukedom of Bourbon, who *m.* in 1505, Charles, Count of Montpensier, so celebrated in the wars of Francis I. and the Emperor Charles as the "Constable Bourbon." This renowned soldier, the victor of Pavia, was slain at the siege of Rome in 1527. He left no surviving issue; his only child, Francis de Bourbon, Count of Cler-

mont, having been killed before him, at the battle of Marignan. At his decease, the duchy of Bourbon fell to the Crown.

Having thus traced to its extinction the senior line of the illustrious house of Bourbon, we will proceed with the second branch—that of BOURBON VENDOME.

JAMES, Count of Ponthieu, and Constable of France, younger brother of Peter I. Duke of Bourbon, distinguished himself in an eminent degree at the battles of Cressy, Poitiers, and Brignano. He was slain in 1362, leaving, by Johanna, his wife, dau. and co-heir of Hugh of Chatillon and St. Paul, a son and successor,

JOHN, Count de la Marche, who *m.* in 1364, Catherine, dau. and eventual heiress of John, Count of Vendome, and had, with other issue, James, Count de la Marche (whose only dau. Eleonora, was wife of Bernard Armagnac, Count of Pardia), and

LEWIS DE BOURBON, Count of Vendome, who was taken prisoner at Azincourt, and remained six years in captivity. He *d.* in 1447, leaving, by Johanna, his wife, dau. of John of Montfort, Lord of Larel, a son and successor,

JOHN DE BOURBON, Count of Vendome, who *m.* Isabel, dau. and heir of Louis, Lord of Beauvieu, and left at his decease in 1477, a son and successor,

FRANCIS DE BOURBON, Count of Vendome, *b.* in 1470, distinguished in the wars of Italy. He *m.* in 1487, Mary of Luxembourg, dau. and heir of Peter, Count of St. Paul, and had issue, **CHARLES**, his heir; Louis, Cardinal, Archbishop of Sens; Francis, Count of St. Paul; Antonia, wife of Claude of Lorraine, Duke of Guise; and Louisa, Abbess of Font Ebrald.

The eldest son, **CHARLES DE BOURBON**, Duke of Vendome, *b.* in 1489; *m.* in 1543, Francisca, of Alençon, Duchess of Beaumont, and widow of Francis, Duke of Longueville, and had issue,

ANTHONY, his heir.

Francis, Count of Enghein, *d.* 1547.

Charles, Cardinal of Bourbon.

Louis, Prince of Condé, whose

grandson, Henry II. Prince of

Duke Condé, *m.* Carola, dau. of Henry II. Duke of Montmorency, and had two sons, Louis, Prince of

Condé, the immortal hero of Rocroy; and Armandus, Prince of Conti. From the former descended Louis, Duke d'Enghein, who was put to death by Napoleon in 1804.

Charles, Duke of Vendome, *d.* in 1527, and was succeeded by his eldest son, **ANTHONY DE BOURBON**, Duke of Vendome, *b.* 22nd April, 1518, who, having married Joan d'Albret, dau. of Henry II. King of Navarre, inherited that kingdom, and had, with a dau. Catharine, *m.* to Henry, Duke of Lorraine, one son, **HENRY DE BOURBON**, King of Navarre, of whom hereafter, as Henry IV. of France.

St. Louis was succeeded by his eldest son,

PHILIP III. surnamed the *Hardy*, who *m.* 1st, in 1262, Isabel, dau. of James I. King of Arragon, and by her (who *d.* in 1271) had issue; he left, at his decease, in 1285, three sons,

PHILIP, who inherited the throne.

CHARLES, Count de Valois, who *d.* in 1325, leaving, by Margaret, his first wife, dau. of Charles II. King of Sicily, two sons,

PHILIP, Count of Valois, who inherited the French throne as Philip VI.

CHARLES, Count d'Alençon, who commanded the cavalry of the French Army at Cressy, and fell in gallantly charging the enemy.

Louis, Count d'Evreux.

The King was succeeded by his eldest son,

PHILIP IV., surnamed the *Fair*. This monarch *m.* in 1284, Johanna, dau. and heir of Henry I. King of Navarre, and *d.* in 1314, leaving issue,

Louis, Successive Kings of France.

PHILIP, *m.* in 1284, Isabella, consort of EDWARD II. of ENGLAND, whence the subsequent claim of the English Monarchs to the Crown of France.

He was succeeded by his eldest son,

Louis X. *b.* 3 Oct. 1289, who *m.*

twice, and had an only dau. and heiress, Johanna, Queen of Navarre, who *m.* Philip III. Count of Evreux, was succeeded in 1216 by his brother, PHILIP V., surnamed the *Long*, who *m.* in 1306, Johanna, dau. and heir of Othelinus, Count of Burgundy and Artois, and had four daughters,

Johanna, heiress of Burgundy and Artois, *m.* to Eudo IV., Duke of Burgundy.

Margaret *m.* to Louis II., Count of Flanders.

Isabel, *m.* to the Dauphin of Viennois, and 2ndly, to John, Baron of Faucongne.

Blanca, a Nun.

Philip V. *d.* in 1322, and was succeeded by his brother.

CHARLES IV. the *Fair*, who dying without male issue in 1328, (his dau. Blanca *m.* Philip, Duke of Orleans) was succeeded by his cousin (refer to Philip III.) Philip of Valois, as

PHILIP VI. In this monarch's reign was fought the celebrated battle of Cressy, wherein the King's brother, the gallant Count d'Alençon, fell. Philip also lost Calais, which was taken by the English in 1347. His Majesty *m.* 1st, in 1313, Johanna, dau. of Robert II., Duke of Burgundy; and 2ndly, in 1349, Blanca, dau. of Philip III., Count of Evreux, and King of Navarre; by the former of whom he left at his decease in 1350, a dau. Mary, wife of John of Brabant, Duke of Limburg, and two sons, the younger Philip, Duke of Orleans, *d.* without legitimate issue in 1391; the elder who ascended the throne, was,

JOHN I., surnamed the *Good*, who sustained the signal defeat from the English at Poitiers, and was subsequently a prisoner in London. The Royal captive was allowed, however, to return to France, upon condition of paying a ransom, but, not being able to discharge the obligation, he came back voluntarily into captivity, and died in England in 1364. He *m.* 1st, in 1332, Bona, dau. of John, King of Bohemia, and 2ndly, in 1349, Johanna, widow of Philip, of Burgundy; by the former of whom he had,

CHARLES, his successor, the first, styled "Dauphin."

Louis, Duke d'Anjou, King of Sicily and Naples.

Philip, the *Harpy*, Duke of Burgundy, *b.* in 1341, who *m.* Margaret, dau. and heir of Louis III. Count of Flanders, and had issue; JOHN, Duke of Burgundy, his heir, Anthony, Duke of Brabant; Philip, Count of Nevers, Margaret, wife of William VI., Count of Holland; Mary, *m.* to Amadeus VIII., Count of Savoy, Catharine *m.* to Leopold the *Proud*, Archduke of Austria, and Bona, who *d.* young. The eldest son,

JOHN the *Intrepid*, Duke of Burgundy, *b.* in 1371, inherited, through his mother, French county, Flanders, Antwerp, and Mechlen. He undertook an expedition against the Turks in 1395, and was taken prisoner at Nicopolis, by Bajazet. Released soon after, he returned to his own dominions, and caused much calamity to France. He was at length slain (A. D. 1419) by the retainers of the Duke of Orleans, in the presence, and by order of the Dauphin. John the *Intrepid* *m.* in 1385 Margaret, dau. of Albert, Count of Holland, and left (with six daughters, of whom Ann *m.* John, Duke of Bedford, the renowned regent of England, and Agnes became wife of Charles, Duke of Bourbon) one son, his successor,

PHILIP the *Good*, Duke of Burgundy, who, after much harassing warfare, concluded with France the peace of Arras in 1435. This Prince founded the order of the Golden Fleece. He *d.* in 1467, and was succeeded by his son,

CHARLES the *Bold*, Duke of Burgundy, the memorable opponent of Louis XI. This turbulent soldier, after a gallant though chequered career, was slain at the siege of Nancy, 5 Jan. 1477. He *m.* 1st in 1439, Catharine, dau. of Charles VII. of

France, 2ndly, Isabella, dau. of Charles V. Duke of Bourbon, and 3rd, Margaret, dau. of Richard, Duke of York, but left issue by his second wife only: viz. a dau.

MARY, heiress of her father's vast dominions, who *m.* 19 Aug. 1477, Maximilian, of Austria.

John, Duke of Berry,

Johanna, wife of Charles III. King of Navarre.

Mary *m.* to Robert, Duke of Barr. Isabel *m.* to John, Duke of Milan.

The King was succeeded by his eldest son,

CHARLES V. surnamed the *Wise*, who *m.* in 1349, Johanna, dau. of Peter I. Duke of Bourbon, and had issue,

CHARLES, his successor.

Louis, Duke of Orleans, who *m.* Valentina, dau. of John Galeaceus, Duke of Milan, and *d.* in 1407, leaving two sons,

I. CHARLES, Duke of Orleans, and Milan, *b.* in 1391, who was taken prisoner at Azincourt, and detained, a captive, in England, for 25 years, until ransomed by John the *Good*, Duke of Burgundy. He *m.* 1st Isabel, widow of Richard II., King of England, and had by her a dau. Johanna, wife of John, Duke of Alençon. He *m.* 2ndly, Bona, dau. of Bernard, Count of Armagnac, by whom he had no child, and 3rdly, Mary dau. of Adolph I. Duke of Cleve, by whom he left at his decease a dau. Mary wife of John de Foix, Viscount Narbon, and a son who ascended the throne as

Louis XII.

II. JOHN, Count d'Angouleme, who suffered a captivity, in England of 30 years. By Margaret, his wife, dau. of Alan IX., Count of Rohan, he left at his decease in 1457, a son,

CHARLES, Count d'Angouleme, *b.* in 1459, who *m.* in 1488, Louisa, dau. of Philip, Count of Bresse, afterwards Duke of Savoy, and dying 1 Jan. 1496, left a son Francis, his heir, and a dau. Margaret *m.* 1st, to Charles, Duke of

Alençon, and 2ndly, to Henry II. King of Navarre, by whom she had a dau. Joan, Queen of Navarre, mother of Henry IV., King of France, and Navarre. Charles Count d'Angouleme was succeeded by his son,

FRANCIS, who ascended the throne of France as FRANCIS I.

The King *d.* in 1380, and was succeeded by his elder son,

CHARLES VI. surnamed the *Well-beloved*, *b.* 3 Dec. 1368, in whose time the French suffered the disastrous defeat of AZINCOURT. Charles *m.* in 1385 Isabel, dau. of Stephen II. Duke of Bavaria, and had a son and heir Charles, and five daughters, Mary, a Nun, Johanna, wife of John VI. Duke of Bretagne, Michaelis *m.* to Philip the *Good*, Duke of Burgundy, Catharine *m.* 1st to Henry V. King of England, and 2ndly to Owen Tudor, a Welsh noble, and Isabel, *m.* 1st, to Richard II. King of England, and 2ndly, to Charles, Duke of Orleans. Charles VI. *d.* in 1422, and was succeeded by his son,

CHARLES VII., surnamed the *Victorious*, *b.* 21 Jan. 1402. In this Monarch's reign conquered and fell (to the eternal disgrace of John Plantagenet, Duke of Bedford) the RENOWNED MAID OF ORLEANS. Charles VII. recovered from the English all their conquests in France except Calais. He *m.* Mary dau. of Louis II. King of Naples, and dying in 1461, was succeeded by his son,

LOUIS XI., surnamed the *Prudent*, *b.* 6 July 1423. One of the most remarkable events of this reign was the celebrated "Ligue du bien public," in which confederacy against the Crown were involved the Duke of Burgundy, his son the Count de Charolais (the valiant CHARLES the *Bold*), with the principal Nobles of France. The wily Monarch, however, disarmed his foes by the treaty of Conflans, in which he conceded most of what was required from him, but in the end abided little by the engagement; ultimately, he overturned the power of this turbulent aristocracy, more, however, by the shrewdness of his policy, than the force of his arms. "Qui nescit dissimulare nescit regnare" was the favourite maxim of Louis. He *m.* 1st, Margaret Stewart, dau. of James

I. King of Scotland, but by her, who *d.* in 1445, he had no child. He *m.* 2nd in 1457 Carola, dau. of Louis, Duke of Savoy, and by her, who *d.* in 1493, left with two daughters, Ann, wife of Peter de Bourbon, Lord of Beaujon, and Johanna, wife of Louis, Duke of Orleans, afterwards Louis XII., one son

Louis *d.* in 1483, and was succeeded by his son,

CHARLES VIII., *b.* 30 June 1470. who invaded Italy, but though at first successful, was forced to retreat into France by the army of the Confederates, headed by Ferdinand of Arragon. He *m.* Agnes, dau. and heir of Francis, Duke of Bretagne, but *d.s.p.* in 1497, when he was succeeded by his kinsman (refer to Charles V.), Louis, Duke of Orleans, as

LOUIS XII., surnamed the *Father of his People*. This Prince, in conjunction with FERDINAND the Catholic of Spain, conquered and partitioned Naples, but the Spaniard, turning his arms against his ally, eventually drove the French out of Italy, the generalship of Gonzalvo de Cordova being an overmatch for all the gallantry of the French commanders Bayard, D'Aubigny, &c., &c. In this reign fell at the battle of Ravenna, Gaston de Foix, Duke de Nemours, nephew to the King, one of the most gallant, and, considering his youth and his brief career, one of the most successful generals in French history.

The King *m.* 1st, Johanna, dau. of Louis XI., 2ndly, Ann, Duchess of Bretagne; and 3rdly, Mary, dau of Henry VII., King of England. From his 1st wife he was divorced; by the third (who *m.* 2ndly, Charles Brandon Duke of Suffolk) he had no issue; but by the second he was father of two daughters, Renata wife of Hercules II. Duke of Ferrara, and Claudia, *m.* to Francis I. King of France.

Louis XII. *d.* in 1515, and was succeeded by his cousin (refer to Charles V.) FRANCIS, Count d'Angouleme, as

FRANCIS I. surnamed the *Father of Letters*. In this reign was fought and lost by the French the celebrated battle of Pavia, anno 1526; an event that extorted from their chivalrous monarch the celebrated exclamation, "*Tout est perdu, fors l'honneur.*" In this reign, too, the French lost one of their most eminent men, the Chevalier de Bayard.

Francis I. *m.* 18th May, 1514, Claudia, eldest dau. of Louis XII. and, dying in 1547, left (with two daughters, Magdalen, Queen of James V. of Scotland, and Margaret, *m.* to Emmanuel Philibert, Duke of Savoy) a son and successor,

HENRY II. This monarch was accidentally slain in a tournament by the Count de Montmorency, in 1559: he *m.* in 1533, Catharine de Medici, dau. of Laurence, Duke of Florence, and had, with three daughters, Elizabeth, wife of Philip II. King of Spain; Claudia, *m.* Charles II. Duke of Lorraine; and Margaret, wife of Henry IV. King of Navarre, three sons, each of whom became King of France. The eldest,

FRANCIS II. *b.* in 1543, espoused in 1558, the beautiful and unfortunate MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS. He *d.s.p.* in 1560, and was succeeded by his brother,

CHARLES IX. *b.* in 1550. The reign of this monarch is indelibly stained by the bloody massacre of St. Bartholomew, The King *m.* in 1570, Elizabeth, dau. of the Emperor Maximilian II. but *d. s. p.* in 1574, when the crown devolved on his brother,

HENRY III. who was assassinated by Peter Clement in 1589, when the male line of the house of Valois becoming extinct, the crown of France passed to Henry of Bourbon, King of Navarre (refer to Louis IX.) who ascended the throne as

HENRY IV. surnamed the *Great*. The achievements of this celebrated monarch are so well known, that it were a work of supererogation to dwell upon them here, did our space even admit. His Majesty, who was *b.* 13th Dec. 1553, *m.* 1st, in 1572, Margaret, dau of Henry II. of France; and 2ndly, in 1600, Mary de Medici, dau. of Francis, Duke of Florence. By the latter, who *d.* in 1642, he had issue,

I. LOUIS, his heir.

II. Gaston-John-Baptista, Duke of Orleans, *b.* in 1608, *m.* 1st, Mary de Bourbon, dau. and heir of Henry, Duke of Montpensier, and had by her, an only child, Anne-Marie-Louise, the celebrated Duchess of Montpensier (married secretly to the Count de Lauzun). Her Highness wrote, besides her *Memoirs*, several other popular works. She *d.* in 1693, aged 66. The Duke

of Orleans wedded, 2ndly, Margaret of Lorraine, sister of Charles III. Duke of Lorraine, and by her he left at his decease in 1660, three daughters, Margaret Louisa, *m.* to Cosmo III. Duke of Florence; Isabella, *m.* to Louis-Joseph of Lorraine, Duke of Guise; and Francisca Magdalene, *m.* to Charles-Emmanuel II. Duke of Savoy. Elizabeth, *m.* to Philip IV. King of Spain; Christina, *m.* to Amadeus, Duke of Savoy. Charles II. Duke of Lorraine, Henrietta-Maria, *m.* to Charles II. King of England. Henry IV. was assassinated by Ravillac in 1610, and was succeeded by his son, Louis XIII. surnamed the Just. In this reign, flourished the eminent minister, Richelieu. His Majesty *m.* in 1615, Anne, of Austria, dau. of Philip III. King of Spain; and *d.* in 1643, leaving issue, Louis, his successor. PHILIP, Duke of Orleans, *b.* in 1640, a distinguished military commander, who achieved the victory of Mon Cassel over the Prince of Orange, and was wounded at the battle of Steinkirk. He *m.* 1st, Henrietta, dau. of Charles I. King of England; and 2ndly, in 1671, Charlotte-Elizabeth, dau. of Charles-Louis, Elector Palatine, who was son of Frederick, Elector Palatine, by Elizabeth, his wife, dau. of James I. of England (see p. 13). By his second wife, the Duke had a son, PHILIP, his heir, and a dau. Elizabeth-Charlotte, wife of Leopold-Joseph, Charles, Duke of Lorraine; and by his first wife he left at his decease, in 1701, two daughters, Maria-Louisa, wife of Charles II. King of Spain; and Ann-Mary, *m.* Victor-Amadeus II. King of Sardinia. The Duke's son and heir, PHILIP II. Duke of Orleans, Regent of France, *m.* Louise-Frances, Mademoiselle de Blois, dau. of Louis XIV. by Madame de Montespan, and had (with six daughters, Mary (Louisa) Elizabeth, wife of Charles, Duke of Berry; Louisa-Adelaide, Abbess of Chelles, *d.* in 1743; Charlotte-Aglæ, wife of Francis-Mary,

hereditary Prince of Modena; Louisa-Elizabeth, *m.* to Louis, King of Spain; Philippina-Elizabeth; and Elizabeth Francisca, *m.* to Louis, Prince of Conti) one son, PHILIP-LOUIS, his heir. The Duke *d.* in 1723, and was succeeded by his son, LOUIS, Duke of Orleans, Lord of Coucy, first Prince of the Blood and first Peer of France, *b.* in 1703. This Prince *m.* 1st, in 1724, Augusta-Maria Jeanne, Princess of Baden; and 2ndly, Elizabeth Theresa, sister of Francis Stephen, Emperor of Germany. He *d.* in 1727, and was succeeded by his son, LOUIS-PHILIP, Duke of Orleans, *b.* 1725, who *m.* Louisa-Henrietta, dau. of Louis Armand, Prince of Bourbon Conti, and had (with a dau. Louisa Maria Theresa Matilda, wife of Louis Henry Joseph, Duke of Bourbon, and mother of the ill-fated Duke of Enghien) a son, LOUIS-PHILIP, his heir. The Duke *d.* in 1785, and was succeeded by his son, LOUIS-PHILIP-JOSEPH, Duke of Orleans. He *m.* Louise Adelaide de Bourbon, dau. of the Duke de Penthièvre, and had issue, LOUIS-PHILIP, now King of the French. Anthony-Philip, Duke de Montpensier, *b.* in 1774, *d.* in England, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. Eugénie-Adelaide-Louise, Princess of Orleans, *b.* in 1777. The Duke of Orleans was guillotined in 1793. Louis XIII. was succeeded by his elder son, Louis XIV., surnamed the Great, *b.* 5 Sept. 1638. This was the Augustan age of France; every department of literature, the arts, sciences, and arms, produced its illustrious men; amongst whom we may mention, as soldiers, Turenne, Vendôme, Conde, and Villars; as literati, Racine, Corneille, Boileau, and Molière; as orators, Bossuet, Fene-

lon, and Masillon. Louis XIV. afforded protection to the exiled House of Stuart, and espoused their cause. His Majesty *m.* 9 June 1660, Mary Theresa, dau. of Philip IV. King of Spain, and had an only son,

LOUIS, who *m.* in 1680, Mary-Ann, dau. of Ferdinand-Mary, Elector of Bavaria, and *d.* in 1711, leaving three sons,

I. LOUIS, who *d.* in 1712, leaving by Mary-Adelaide, his wife, dau. of Victor Amadeus II.

Duke of Savoy, a son,

LOUIS, who succeeded his great grandfather upon the Throne.

II. PHILIP, Duke d'Anjou, who ascended the Spanish Throne, as PHILIP V.

III. Charles, Duke of Berry, who *m.* Louisa-Elizabeth, dau. of Philip II. Duke of Orleans, but *d. s.p.* 1714.

The King died in 1715, and was succeeded by his great grandson,

LOUIS XV. In this reign was fought and won by the French (in whose ranks was the celebrated Irish Brigade which mainly contributed to the glory of the day), the Battle of Fontenoy; and in the reign of Lewis XV. lived Voltaire and Rousseau. The King having come to the Throne in mere infancy, the Government was placed under Philip, Duke of Orleans, as REGENT, during his minority; a regency in which the schemes of the celebrated speculator, Law, caused a commotion throughout France and all Europe. Louis XV. *m.* Mary, dau. of Stanislaus Leozeynski, Palatine of Posen, and at one time King of Poland, and had issue,

1. LOUIS, who *d.* in 1765, leaving by Maria Josepha, his wife, dau. of Frederick-Augustus III. King of Poland, three sons and two daughters, viz.

LOUIS, successor to his grandfather.

LOUIS, who was restored, and assumed the title of Louis XVIII.

CHARLES, of whom hereafter. Maria Adelaide, *m.* to Charles Emanuel, Prince of Piedmont. Elizabeth, guillotined, 1794.

2. Louisa-Elizabeth, *m.* to Philip,

Duke of Parma.

3. Louisa-Maria.

4. Maria-Adelaide, Duchess of Lorraine and Barr.

5. Victoria-Louisa-Maria-Theresa.

6. Sophia-Philippina.

7. Louisa-Maria, a Nun.

The King *d.* in 1774, and was succeeded by his grandson,

LOUIS XVI. *b.* in 1764. This unhappy Monarch, living in turbulent times, became the victim of an infuriated people, who had just burst asunder the chains of slavery, and he suffered death by decapitation in 1793; his unhappy Queen, Maria Antoinette, an Austrian Princess, dau. of the Emperor Francis II. shared soon afterwards a similar fate; and his whole family was either destroyed or driven into exile. He left one son, LOUIS, his heir, and one dau. Maria Theresa, *b.* 19 Dec. 1778, *m.* 10 June 1799, to Louis Anthony, Duke d'Angouleme. Louis XVI.'s son, the Dauphin, a child, was said to have reigned, as

LOUIS XVII., but his rule was nominal only, and the unfortunate boy *d.* in 1795. From this period the Bourbon dynasty remained dormant for a serious of years; during which interval the arms and glory of France reached an extraordinary pitch of greatness, under the baton and sceptre of a successful soldier, NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, who, after presiding over the Republic as First Consul, ascended the Throne of France and Italy, under the title of

NAPOLEON, Emperor of the French, and King of Italy; his Imperial Majesty *m.* 1st, Josephine de la Pagerie, widow of Eugene Beauharnois, and 2ndly, the Archduchess, Maria-Louisa, dau. of the Emperor of Austria, and left at his decease, in 1821, an only son,

FRANCIS - JOSEPH - CHARLES - NAPOLEON, DUKE OF REICHSTADT, who *d. unm.* in 1832.

Napoleon abdicated in 1814, returned to France from Elba in 1815, and, after the Battle of Waterloo, became a prisoner to the British Government, who had him conveyed to the Island of St. Helena, where he died in 1821. (*For details of the Bonaparte family, see vol. i. p. 318.*)

Upon the abdication of Napoleon, in 1814, the House of Bourbon was restored to the Throne of France, in the person of

LOUIS XVIII. This Monarch, *b.* in 1755, *m.* Maria-Josepha-Louisa, dau. of Victor Amadeus, King of Sardinia, but *d. s. p.* 16 Sept. 1824, when the Crown devolved on his brother,

CHARLES X. *b.* 9 Aug. 1757. This Monarch *m.* Maria-Theresa, dau. of Victor Amadeus King of Sardinia, and had issue :

LOUIS-ANTHONY, Duke of Angoulême, Dauphin, *b.* in 1775, *m.* 10 June 1799, Maria-Theresa, dau. of Louis XVI., and *d. s. p.* 3 June 1844.

II. Charles-Ferdinand, Duke de Berry, *b.* 24 Jan. 1778, who *m.* Caroline Ferdinande Louisa, dau. of the late Francis I. King of the Two Sicilies, and dying 14 Feb. 1820 (he

was assassinated) left one son and one daughter, viz :

HENRY-CHARLES-FERDINAND-MARIE-DIEUDONNÉ D'ARTOIS, Duke de Bordeaux, *b.* 29 Sept. 1820.

Louisa-Marie-Therese *b.* 21 Sept. 1819.

Charles X. was driven from the Throne in July 1830, and signed an act of abdication on the 2nd of August following, resigning the crown in favour of his grandson, Henry, Duke of Bordeaux—a stipulation to which the voice of the people however refused acknowledgment, but placed the sceptre in the hand of the Duke of Orleans (refer to Louis XIII.), who became Chief of the Nation, under the title of

LOUIS-PHILIP I., KING OF THE FRENCH. His Majesty is the present **REIGNING SOVEREIGN.**

CURIOUS TRIALS CONNECTED WITH THE ARISTOCRACY.

THE EJECTMENT CASE BETWEEN JAMES ANNESLEY AND RICHARD EARL OF
ANGLESEY.—*Concluded.*

THE trial itself commenced, as we have said, on the 11th Nov. 1743, and took place in the Irish Court of Exchequer, before Lord Chief Baron Bowes, and the Puisné Barons Mounteney, and Dawson. No judicial investigation could have been more fairly carried through. The statement of the case was made by Serjeant Marshall, and as the facts and the evidence adduced are there detailed, we give the learned Serjeant's address :

Serj. Marshall. I am in this case of counsel with the lessor of the plaintiff, whose title stands thus : The lands in question were the estate of Arthur, late Lord Altham, of which he died, seized, and the lessor of the plaintiff is his only son and heir. My lord, if this were a common case, I should have rested here ; but as the course of descent has been interrupted on a supposition that Lord Altham died without issue ; and as this is a matter of great expectation, very extraordinary in its nature and circumstances, and may be much more so in its consequences ; so it will be incumbent on me particularly to point out to your lordship, and to the jury, the time and place when and where the lessor of the plaintiff was born ; for on that important birth this cause must depend.

My lord, in the year 1706, Arthur late Lord Altham was married to Mary Sheffield, natural daughter of John Duke of Buckingham. After the marriage, Lord Altham's affairs required his attendance in this kingdom, and in the year 1709 he came over ; but his lady remained in England till the year 1713, when she came into Ireland ; and in the year 1714, Lady Altham resided in the city of Dublin with Lord Altham her husband, and proved with child. When she had been some months advanced in her pregnancy, and at the latter end of the year 1714, Lady Altham went to his lordship's house at Dunmaine, in the county of Wexford, where it was publicly known in the neighbourhood that Lady Altham was with child, and the then Dowager Lady Altham (who was married to Mr. Ogle, one of the commissioners of the revenue in this kingdom) made Lady Altham a present of a very rich quilt against her lying-in : and it will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that Lady Altham's pregnancy was so well known in the country, that interest was made by several women to nurse this child when it should be born ; and that great care was taken in examining the milk of the several women who did apply to be nurses, and that one Joan Landy was approved of to be the nurse. My lord, in the beginning of the year 1715, Lady Altham fell in labour, and was delivered of the lessor of the plaintiff by Mrs. Shiel, a midwife of skill and reputation, who then lived at Ross, about three miles from Dunmaine ; and it will appear to your lordship and to the jury, that Lord Altham expressed great satisfaction and joy upon the birth of this son ; that a bonfire was made upon this happy event, and drink publicly given to the neighbours and people who came in to testify their joy upon such an occasion. It will likewise appear to your lordship, and to the jury,

that great preparations were made for the christening of this son ; and that about a month after the birth, the lessor of the plaintiff was christened at the late Lord Altham's house at Dunmaine, in the parish of Tynterne, by one Mr. Lloyd, who was his lordship's chaplain, and at that time curate of Ross, by the Christian name of James, after his grandfather the third Earl of Anglesea, from whom Lord Altham had received great favours, and the sponsors on that occasion were Mr. Colclough, Mr. Cliff, and Mrs. Pigot. I mentioned to your lordship before, that Joan Landy was appointed the nurse ; her father's house was about a quarter of a mile from Dunmaine, where the child continued for about a month ; and then the nurse's father's house being first made fit for the reception of such a child, he was carried to that place with his nurse : and it will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that for the conveniency of Lady Altham, and that she might visit this child as often as she pleased, a coach-road was made from the house of Dunmaine to the nurse's father's house. When the child was about sixteen months old he was weaned, and brought back to Lord Altham's house at Dunmaine, where one Joan Lafan was appointed his dry nurse ; and it will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that while Lord and Lady Altham were united, the greatest fondness was shewn to this infant by both. My lord, in February 1716, there were some very unhappy differences between the late Lord Altham and his lady, upon which they, by agreement, separated ; but Lady Altham, as was extremely natural, desired to have the company of her child, which Lord Altham, but with great expressions of regard and tenderness for the child, refused ; and it will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that Lady Altham left her son with the utmost concern and regret. After this unhappy separation, Lord Altham forbade Lady Altham's access to this child, and directed that she should by no means see him, and that the child should not be carried to visit her. The lessor of the plaintiff, thus deprived of his mother, continued at Dunmaine in the care of servants, until the year 1718, and in that year Lord Altham removed his family to Kenna, in the county of Kildare, where he continued about two years ; and it will appear to your lordship and to the jury, that the lessor of the plaintiff was educated there with the greatest affection, and was constantly reputed and deemed to be Lord Altham's son and heir. My lord, in the latter end of the year 1719, or beginning of the year 1720, Lord Altham removed to Dublin, and had a house in this town for some time, to which the lessor of the plaintiff was also brought ; and it will appear to your lordship and to the jury, that he was then clothed in a very extraordinary manner, and was treated and esteemed as the son and heir of the Lord Altham. My lord, some time in the year 1720, Lord Altham removed to a place called Carrickduffe, in the county of Carlow ; and it will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that as the lessor of the plaintiff was then of years capable of instruction, so Lord Altham provided a tutor for him in the house ; and when afterwards Lord Altham sent the lessor of the plaintiff to a public school at Buncloody in the county of Carlow, that he was there attended as the son of a nobleman, and treated as such. My lord, in the year 1722, (it was a year extremely fatal to my client) Lord Altham began a criminal correspondence with one Miss Gregory, and in the winter of that year, Lord Altham settled in Dublin with her, in a house in Cross-lane ; and it will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that this Miss Gregory, before she had made her interest in Lord Altham quite secure, behaved tolerably well to the lessor of the plaintiff ; and the lessor of the plaintiff was brought to the house where

Lord Altham resided with her, and was sent to a public school in this city, and was used with great care and tenderness by his father, and at school was deemed and taken to be the son of Lord Altham. It will be necessary to mention to your lordship and the jury what became of Lady Altham after this separation. She resided in the town of Ross for about three years, and her affection for the lessor of the plaintiff was so strong, that notwithstanding Lord Altham's prohibition, she found means privately to see the child, and always expressed the greatest regard and fondness for him, and complained much more severely of being deprived of the comfort in her child, than the loss of her husband. In the year 1720, or thereabouts, Lady Altham came to reside in Dublin; but, unhappily for this lady, she had in her lying-in contracted disorders, which at last ended in a dead palsy, and not only took from her the use of her limbs, but also, in some measure, deprived her of her memory and her senses; but, notwithstanding, it will appear to your lordship and to the jury, that during the time she continued in this kingdom, she kept a secret correspondence with this family, relative only to this child. In the year 1723, Lady Altham was carried from this kingdom to London in a very languishing condition, and there, during the remainder of her life, lived upon the bounty of some persons who had charity enough to support her. My lord, from this languishing condition of Lady Altham, Miss Gregory, who had gained a prodigious influence over Lord Altham (who will appear to your lordship to have been a very weak man), had hopes from him of every thing in his power, expected to be Lady Altham, and had assumed the title even in the life-time of Lady Altham; and therefore considered the lessor of the plaintiff as the greatest bar to her hopes, in case she should have issue by this lord, and thereupon grew very harsh and severe to the lessor of the plaintiff; she raised doubts in the Lord Altham, that, though this was the son of the Lady Altham, it might not be the son of his lordship, that so she might take off that paternal affection from the lessor of the plaintiff, which he had always shewn to him before; and, my lord, she gained such an influence at last upon this unhappy lord, that she prevailed on him to remove the lessor of the plaintiff out of his house; and in the year 1724, the lessor of the plaintiff was sent by Lord Altham to one Cooper's in Ship-street, in this town. But the heart of Lord Altham was not at this time quite estranged from his son, for he gave directions there that the lessor of the plaintiff should be taken great care of, that he should be put to school; and it will appear to your lordship and to the jury, that he was put to school at one Dunn's, in Warburgh-street, in this town, and that Lord Altham came privately sometimes to see him there. My lord, it will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that about this time the necessities of the late Lord Altham were so extremely great, that he looked out to raise money by all manner of ways and means; and Lord Altham being advised, that if the lessor of the plaintiff were out of the way, large sums might be raised by the sale of reversions, in conjunction with the remainder-man in tail; and this scheme being agreeable to the inclination of Miss Gregory, who was willing to get rid of the lessor of the plaintiff at any rate, it was determined that this great obstacle to Lord Altham's desire of raising money should be removed; and to that end the lessor of the plaintiff was sent to the house of one Cavenagh, with directions to be kept quite private, so as it should not be known where he was. What farther was designed against him I cannot say; but it will appear to your lordship and to the jury that though the lessor of the plaintiff was at this time a very

young lad, yet he was a little too sprightly to be confined in that manner ; he found means to make his escape from thence, and being denied admittance into his father's house, he roved about from place to place (as will be more particularly given an account of to your lordship and to the jury, by the witnesses) for the space of two years before the death of the late Lord Altham, his father, which happened on the 16th of November, 1727. But during all that time, he was taken care of by several persons of extreme good credit, and considered as the Lord Altham's son and heir. Upon the death of the late Lord Altham, in the year 1727, the lessor of the plaintiff was extremely young ; he was by the mother's side destitute of all friends whatsoever in this kingdom ; and the now defendant, the Earl of Anglesea (I must take the liberty now of mentioning him), he, my lord, upon the death of the Lord Altham, claimed the title of Lord Altham, as brother and heir to the deceased lord, upon a supposition that the late lord died without issue male. My lord, it will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that many people who had known the lessor of the plaintiff for several years before his father's death, appeared to be greatly surprised that the defendant assumed the title of Lord Altham, in regard that they believed the lessor of the plaintiff to be the son and heir of the Lord Altham ; and there were murmurings among the servants, and a great many people who were acquainted with the lessor of the plaintiff, on that account. It will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that, in order to remove every obstacle out of the way of the defendant, and to take from the lessor of the plaintiff all possibility of asserting his right, and claiming the title, an attempt was made very early after the death of the late Lord Altham ; an attempt was made, I say, to kidnap the lessor of the plaintiff ; and it will appear that the first attempt was in vain ; a second attempt of this kind was made, and likewise defeated ; but the third attempt was more successful ; and in about four months after the death of the late Lord Altham, the lessor of the plaintiff was sent into America, and there sold for a common slave. I, my lord, have not taken upon me to mention by whom those several attempts were made, it will much more properly come out of the mouths of the witnesses ; and when they shall speak it here upon the table, every body will judge with what view and design such a wicked attempt could be made. My lord, the lessor of the plaintiff, while he was in slavery, suffered many and various hardships, as every body in those unhappy circumstances does, and did make an attempt to regain his liberty ; but being retaken, he suffered according to the law of that country, and continued about thirteen years in slavery. But it will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, that even in that miserable condition, when he had an opportunity of relating his misfortunes to any body that had compassion of them, he did mention the unhappiness of his case, and by what means he was reduced to such circumstances. It will appear to your lordship, and to the jury, in what manner the plaintiff was brought by the care and bounty of Admiral Vernon, into the kingdom of Great Britain. There an unhappy misfortune detained him for some time ; he happened by an accidental shot, to kill a man near London, for which he was indicted, stood his trial, and was honourably acquitted. How that prosecution was carried on, or for what purpose, I shall not take upon me to say, though it will have its weight in the case ; but it was necessary to mention this circumstance, to shew that, when we were at liberty of coming into this kingdom, and prosecuting our right, we did it as recently as was in our power. When these facts are laid before your lordship and the jury,

we of counsel for the lessor of the plaintiff, do apprehend there is such a connection in every one of them, that the force of truth will prevail, and that your lordship will direct the jury to find a verdict for the lessor of the plaintiff.

The evidence adduced fully supported the speech of counsel, and an extract or two from it, characteristic of the period when the events occurred, and of the conduct of the parties implicated, will perhaps be deemed sufficient.

One witness a Major Fitzgerald thus relates the fact of the birth, and his account strongly recalls a similar scene described by Sir Walter Scott, in the opening of *Guy Mannering*.

Major *Richard Fitzgerald* sworn. Says, he knew Lord Altham, and was acquainted with his lordship in 1714, at a place called Prospect-Hall in the county of Waterford, and at Dunmaine, and knew Lady Altham; that deponent was at Dunmaine some time in 1715. Being asked if he was sure it was in the year 1715? says, he is certain; but says, he could not then see Lady Altham, because she was lying-in at that time, and that she sent word down to the deponent, that if she could see any body, she would see him. Being asked the occasion of his coming to Dunmaine, says, he met Lord Altham at Ross, who invited deponent to dine with him the next day; that deponent desired to be excused, because he was to dine with some officers; but Lord Altham said, deponent must dine with him, and come to drink some groaning-drink, for that his wife was in labour: deponent told him that was a reason he ought not to go; but Lord Altham would not take an excuse, and sent the deponent word the next day to Ross, that his wife was brought to bed of a son; and the deponent went to Dunmaine and dined there, and had some discourse about the child, and Lord Altham swore that the deponent should see his son; and accordingly the nurse brought the child to deponent, and deponent kissed the child, and gave half a guinea to the nurse: and some of the company toasted the heir-apparent to Lord Anglesea at dinner. That this was the day after the child was born; and deponent says, he left the country the next day, and went to the county of Waterford, to his own house at Prospect-Hall. Says, deponent saw the woman to whom he gave the half-guinea, this day of his examination; that he remembers her well, because he took notice of her when he gave her the half-guinea, that she was very handsome; that he did not stay at Dunmaine that night, but came to Ross at night-fall, and was attacked in the road by robbers: that he crossed the ferry on his return home—remembers that the Lord Altham was in high spirits with the thoughts of having a son and heir.

Joan Laffan's (the maid servant) evidence is singular.

Joan Laffan sworn. Says, that she knew Lord and Lady Altham. That deponent lived at Colonel Dean's in the year King George came to the crown; afterwards deponent left that service, and went for some time to live with her friends, and in the year following went into Lord Altham's service. Says, it was not a whole year between the time of her living with Colonel Dean and coming to Lady Altham's service. Does not remember the month she came to Lady Altham's, but says, it was in the year 1715: and that she was there in a station of a chamber maid, and was employed to attend Lord and Lady Altham's child (who was called master James Annesley) when it came from the wet-nurse; and that he was kept like a nobleman's child. That the child was about three or four months old when deponent came to the service, and was about a year and a half in deponent's care;

that my lord and lady were very fond of the child, and my lady used to send for him up in a morning and take him into the bed, and generally called him my dear. That afterwards the child was taken from deponent and sent to a place called Kinna, in the county of Kildare. That deponent did not go with the child, but remained at Dunmaine; that the butler (whose name was Charles Field) was sent with the child. Says, that lord and lady separated in a very angry manner on account of Tom Palliser, (when the child was about three years old;) and deponent was present when Tom Palliser's ear was cut off. Says, that after the separation Lady Altham went from Dunmaine to Ross, and lodged there at one Captain Butler's. Says, that she was present when my lord and lady parted; that she saw my lady at the door, with the child in her arms; that my lord came out of the house in a great rage, and asked where his child was; and upon being told that he was with his mother, he ran up to her and snatched the child out of her arms: that my lady begged very hard she might take the child along with her; but that my lord swore he would not part with his child upon any consideration; that my lady finding she could not prevail, burst out a crying, and begged she might at least give the child a parting kiss; that my lord, with some difficulty, consented, and then my lady drove away to Ross: that as soon as my lady was gone, my lord gave the child to deponent with a strict charge to deponent and to Mr. Taylor not to let my lady have any access to him: but says, that notwithstanding these orders, some of the servants found means to carry the child privately to Ross to see my lady, which when my lord was told of he flew into a very great passion. Says that the child was carried to Ross, without deponent's privity, for that sometimes deponent used to go to Waterford to see a brother of her's who lived there, and some other friends; and in her absence some of my lord's servants, for the lucre (as she believes) of getting a piece of money from my Lady Altham, took those opportunities to carry the child to New Ross. Says, that the Christmas eve, after the separation, the present Earl of Anglesea, who was then Captain Annesley, was at Dunmaine House, and not seeing the child, said to deponent, Where is Jemmy, or where is my brother's child? How did his mother behave at parting with him? To which deponent answered, that my lady had begged of my lord very hard to have the child with her; whereupon the present earl made use of an extraordinary oath, and said, That he wished his brother had kept none of the breed; and that when he turned away the mother, he should have packed off the child, and sent them both to the d—l. Says, that she is of a good family, and would not have waited on the child, if she had believed him to be a bastard.

In cross examination she says, that the occasion of my lord's cutting off Mr. Palliser's ear, was, that some of the family had made my lord jealous of him, and contrived that morning to get him into my lady's chamber when she was in bed and asleep, and then they brought my lord, who being by this stratagem confirmed in his suspicions, ordered Tom Palliser to be dragged out of my lady's bed-chamber by the servants, and with a sword was going to run him through the body; but the servants interposed, and begged my lord not to take away his life, and only to cut off his nose or one of his ears; and accordingly the huntsman was ordered to cut off his ear, which he did in the room next the yellow-room. Says, the servants kicked him down stairs, and turned him out of the gate, and that this happened on a Sunday morning; that my lady left the house of Dunmaine the same day, and went to Ross.

The strong case of the plaintiff was met on the part of the defendant by an attempt to prove that James Annesley, though the son of Lord Altham, was not the son of his wife Lady Altham, but illegitimate. This endeavour signally failed, and after an able summing up from the judges the jury on the fifteenth day returned a verdict for the plaintiff.

James Annesley thus recovered the estates he sought for, but it is rather singular that he never assumed the titles himself, or afterwards disturbed his uncle in the possession of them. Some other trials took place relative to this affair, one for perjury against Mary Heath for her evidence in favour of Lord Anglesea, and another for an assault by the Earl on James Annesley, but these judicial enquiries led to no important result.

In a note to the State Trials, we find the subsequent fate of James Annesley thus recorded:

James Annesley, Esq. died January 5th 1760. He was twice married; first, to a daughter of Mr. Chester, at Staines-Bridge in Middlesex; by whom he had one son and two daughters. The son, James Annesley, Esq. died November, 1763, without issue, and the eldest daughter was married to Charles Wheeler, Esq. son of the late Captain Wheeler in the Guinea trade: Annesley himself was married, secondly, to a daughter of Sir Thomas P'Anson of Bounds, near Tunbridge, in Kent, gentleman-porter of the Tower, by whom he had a daughter and a son, who are both dead; the son, aged about seven years, died about the beginning of 1764; and the daughter, aged about twelve, died in May 1765.

THE "MEETING."

FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHULZE.

HE creeps amid the hurrying crowd,
With feeble step, and haggard eye :

With feeble step, and haggard eye :
 Regard him well—ere long the shroud

Regard him well—ere long the shroud
 Must wrap those limbs—for death is nigh !

Must wrap those limbs—for death is nigh!

Once bloom'd in that pale cheek the rose
Of Health, and Hope, and Fancy's train ;

Of Health, and Hope, and Fancy's train ;
Once from that bosom torn with woes,

Once from that bosom torn with woes,
Shot bounding life through every vein !

Behold ! with lightsome step and gait,

Behold ! with lightsome step and gay,
A smiling maiden trips along—
Her days are in their joyous May

A smiling maiden trips along—
Her days are in their joyous May,

Her days are in their joyous May,
To her no gloomy cares belong.

To her no gloomy cares belong.

The light of her soft, child-like eye
Beams, as with fairy visions fraught

The light of her soft, child-like eye
Beams, as with fairy visions fraught :
And, as she flits unheeding by,

Beams, as with fairy visions fraught :
And, as she flits unheeding by,
His look awakes no saddening thought !

And, as she flits unheeding by,
His look awakes no saddening thought !

His look awakes no saddening thought !
For the first time they meet to day—
They ne'er shall meet on earth again !

For the first time they meet to day—
They ne'er shall meet on earth again !
Fired, startled by the kindling ray,

They ne'er shall meet on earth again !
Fired, startled by the kindling ray,
Long after her he looks in vain.

Fired, startled by the kindling ray,
Long after her he looks in vain.

Long after her he looks in vain.
And scarce she seems to touch the ground,

And scarce she seems to touch the ground,
While hastening on with careless grace—
Nor stays to cast one glance around,
Or mark that pallid, grief-worn face !

While hastening on with careless grace—
Nor stays to cast one glance around,
Or mark that pallid, grief-worn face !

Nor stays to cast one glance around,
Or mark that pallid, grief-worn face !

Or mark that pallid, grief-worn face !
But he—long-faded joys revive—

But he—long-faded joys revive—
Transport, so full, dilates his heart !
And he would fain begin to live
Now—when he must from life depart.

Transport, so full, dilates his heart !
And he would fain begin to live
Now—when he must from life depart.

And he would fain begin to live
Now—when he must from life depart.

A flower springs in his dying breast :
But she is gone—and little deems

Now—when he must from life depart.
A flower springs in his dying breast :
But she is gone—and little deems
That her sweet image lingering bless'd

A flower springs in his dying breast :
But she is gone—and little deems
That her sweet image lingering bless'd
With heavenly light his last, lone dreams !

But she is gone—and little deems
That her sweet image lingering bless'd
With heavenly light his last, lone dreams !

J. L. E.

That her sweet image lingering bless'd
With heavenly light his last, lone dreams !

J. L. E.

With heavenly light his last, lone dreams !

J. L. E.

J. L. E.

GEORGE WASHINGTON,

AND HIS ANCESTRY.

WE have already entered on the ancestral histories of Cromwell and Bonaparte, and we purpose, this month, detailing that of WASHINGTON, whose character, if not marked with the peculiar attributes which, in the former two, excited the world's astonishment, is not sullied by the faults, or tarnished by the ambition, of those successful soldiers. "The moral and intellectual qualities of George Washington," says one of his biographers "were so happily blended, that he might seem expressly formed for the part assigned to him on the theatre of the world. His firm mind, equally inaccessible to the flatteries of hope, and the suggestions of despondence, was kept steady by the grand principles of love to his country, and a religious attachment to moral duty. In him even fame, glory, and reputation were subordinate to the performance of the task imposed upon him; and no one ever passed through the ordeal of power more free from the remotest suspicion of selfish or ambitious designs. Capable of strong and decisive measures when necessary, he tempered them with the lenity which flows from true benevolence. In person he was tall and well proportioned. In the character of his intellect, judgment predominated; to fancy and vivacity he had no pretension; but good sense displayed itself in all that he said or wrote. Many more brilliant names adorn the pages of history and biography; scarcely one so thoroughly estimable."

This illustrious patriot was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, on the 22nd February 1732, the eldest son of Augustine Washington of Bridge's Creek, by Mary Ball, his second wife. At the age of ten, he lost his father, but the sense, assiduity, and tenderness of his remaining parent, made the deprivation little felt. For all the aids his mind received in its early discipline and culture, Washington was indebted to one of the common schools of Virginia. How far he profited by these slender advantages, or was distinguished for his application and love of study, can only be conjectured from the results. Tradition records that he was inquisitive, docile, and diligent, and it adds that a love of warlike pursuits early evinced itself. At the age of fifteen, he was anxious to enter the British Navy, but his mother opposed his wishes, and as he had a competent knowledge of mathematics, he resolved to follow the profession of a land surveyor. So early as his nineteenth year, he was appointed one of the adjutants-general of Virginia, with the rank of major.

In 1753, the French having announced a plan of erecting a chain of forts between Canada and Louisiana, the Governor of Virginia charged Washington with a letter of remonstrance, and he executed the commission with so much prudence and dispatch, that when the assembly of Virginia raised 300 men, to counteract the views of the French, they placed them under the command of Washington, as Lieutenant Colonel. The first encounter resulted in the capture of the French party and the death of its commander. In a subsequent attempt, however, to dislodge the enemy from Fort

Duquesne, Washington was compelled by the approach of a larger force, to retire into the stockaded fort of Great Meadows, where, after a brave defence, he was obliged to capitulate.

In 1755, he served as a volunteer in the unfortunate enterprise of General Braddock, and in that expedition, which was attended with great difficulty, he exhibited so much calmness and intrepidity, that the utmost confidence was reposed in his talent, and perfect obedience paid to his commands by the whole army. He was subsequently employed in a different and more successful expedition to the river Ohio, but the state of his health required him, about the year 1758, to resign his military situation.

In the following January he married Martha, dau of John Dandridge, and widow of John Parke Custis, — a lady distinguished alike for beauty, accomplishment and wealth. This union brought an accession of more than 100,000 dollars to Washington's paternal inheritance, and was in every respect felicitous. Three months after its solemnization, he established himself at his beautiful seat of Mount Vernon, and for the subsequent fifteen years, devoted himself to the cultivation of his estate, and to the fulfilment of the duties of a country gentleman. For this sphere his talents and habits were peculiarly adapted; and there was never a moment in his after career of renown, when his thoughts would not recur to his tranquil home at Mount Vernon, as the seat of his purest happiness, and when he would not have returned to it with unfeigned delight.

Of the public life of Washington, it is not within our province to speak. Suffice it to say that, called by his country to the defence of her liberties, he triumphantly vindicated the rights of humanity, and on the pillars of national independence, laid the foundations of a great republic."

In 1789, the whole nation, without a dissentient voice, elected him the first President of the United States, and in 1793, he was again chosen to fill the same exalted office. He finally retired to Mount Vernon in 1797, and in two years after, on the 14th Dec. 1799, expired, in the sixty-eighth year of his age, and in the full possession of his mental faculties, exhibiting in his death the same example of patience, fortitude, and submission to the Divine Will which he had shewn in all the acts of his life. On the Wednesday following (the 18th December) were deposited in the family tomb at Mount Vernon, the mortal remains of him, who more than any other man, of ancient or modern history, may claim the title of "Father of his Country."*

* Bonaparte rendered unusual honours to the name of Washington, not long after the event of his death was made known in France. He was then First Consul. On the 9th February, he issued the following order of the day to the army:—"Washington is dead! This great man fought against tyranny; he established the liberty of his country. His memory will always be dear to the French people, as it will be to all free men of the two worlds; and especially to French soldiers, who, like him and the American soldiers, have combated for liberty and equality." Bonaparte likewise ordered that, during ten days, black crape should be suspended from all the standards and flags throughout the republic. On the same day a splendid ceremony took place in the Champ de Mars, and the trophies brought by the army from Egypt were displayed with great pomp. Immediately after this ceremony was over, a funeral oration, in honour of Washington was pronounced by M. de Fontanes, in the Hôtel des Invalides, then called the Temple of Mars. The First Consul, and all the civil and military authorities of the capital were present.

Another tribute was paid to his memory, which is worthy of being recorded. About the time that the news of his death arrived in England, the British fleet, which had recently chased the French fleet into the harbour of Brest, was lying at Torbay, and consisted of nearly sixty ships of the line. Lord Bridport, who had the command, on hearing the intelligence, lowered his flag half mast. His example was followed by the whole fleet. — *Sparks' Life of Washington.*

By his will, an admirably written document, he devised Mount Vernon to his nephew, Bushrod Washington; bequeathed large estates to the grandchildren of his wife, and amply provided for his other relatives. Among the minor bequests, are freedom to all his slaves, four thousand dollars to support a free-school, in the town of Alexandria, and fifty shares in the Potomac Company, towards the endowment of a University in Columbia. By one of the clauses, Washington recommitted to the Earl of Buchan, the "box made of the oak that sheltered the great Sir William Wallace, after the battle of Falkirk," which had been presented to him by his Lordship, with a request "to pass it, on the event of his decease, to the man in America, who should appear to merit it best, upon the same conditions." To General Lafayette, there is a gift of a pair of finely wrought steel pistols, "taken from the enemy in the revolutionary war;" and to Charles Washington, a bequest of the gold headed cane, left to the President by Dr. Franklin's will.

The name of Washington originated from a manor, bearing the appellation, in the county of Durham, and occurs so far back as the 13th century, when it appears to have been assumed by William de Hertburn, whose male descendants held the lands until about the year 1400: at that period they were conveyed in marriage to Sir William Tempest of Stella, by Dionisia, only dau. and heir of William Wessyngton of Wessyngton. Though the main stem then expired, branches still flourished in Durham, and soon spread themselves into the neighbouring counties of Lancaster and York. One of the Durham house, John de Wessyngton, attained considerable eminence as a scholar and divine, and was elected Prior of Durham in 1416. Nor was he the only man of learning of the race: Joseph Washington, a skilful lawyer of Gray's Inn, "who," says Thoresby, "is to be remembered among the authors," wrote the first volume of *Modern Reports*, an abridgment of the Statutes and other esteemed works. With these brief details of the early inheritors of the name, we shall proceed to the immediate ancestry of the American Washingtons.

Their first recorded ancestor was JOHN WASHINGTON of Whitfield, in Lancashire, who lived about the middle of the 15th century, and had two sons, John, who inherited the patrimonial lands at Whitfield; and ROBERT, who settled at Warton, in the same county, and married three wives; by the first of whom he was father of JOHN WASHINGTON, Esq. of Warton, who, marrying Margaret, sister of Sir Thomas Kitson, Alderman of London, left a son and successor,

LAWRENCE WASHINGTON, Esq. of Gray's Inn, Mayor of Northampton, in 1532 and 1545, to whom Henry VIII., granted the manor of Sulgrave, parcel of the dissolved priory of St. Andrew, near that town. Lawrence married Anne, dau. of Robert Pargiter, of Gretworth, and dying in 1584, left with several daughters, one of whom wedded Abel Makepeace, Esq. two sons ROBERT, his heir, and Lawrence of Garsdon, Wilts, who received the honour of Knighthood, and was father of Lawrence Washington, Esq. of Garsdon, whose only daughter and heiress Elizabeth, married Robert Shirley, Earl Ferrers.

ROBERT WASHINGTON, Esq. the eldest son of Lawrence the grantee of Sulgrave, inherited that manor, but subsequently, A. D. 1610, in conjunction with his eldest son, sold it to his nephew Lawrence Makepeace, Esq. of the Inner Temple. By Elizabeth, his wife. dau. and heir of Walter Light, Esq. of Radway, Robert Washington had a large family, the eldest son of which,

LAWRENCE WASHINGTON, Esq., removed, on the sale of Sulgrave, to

Brington where he died in 1616. He had married in 1588, Margaret, dau. of William Butler, Esq. of Tighes in Sussex, and left with junior issue,

I. WILLIAM, (Sir), Knt. of Packington, co. Leicester, who *m.* Anne, half-sister of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham and dau. of Sir George Villiers, Knt. of Brooksby, and had two sons, **HENRY** *b.* in 1615, and **GEORGE**: the former Henry was, in all probability, the Sir Henry Washington, so renowned for the resolute and spirited manner, in which he defended the city of Worcester against the Parliamentary forces, A.D. 1646. In the appendix to the second volume of Nash's Worcestershire, appears a highly interesting narrative of the siege, drawn from the diary of a gentleman who remained in the city during the whole investment. The conduct of Governor Washington shews throughout to great advantage, and his spirited reply to Fairfax's demand of a surrender exhibits the same daring energy, under the most adverse appearances, which so often distinguished his great kinsman, the patriot of America.

II. JOHN, of South Cave, co. York, who emigrated to America about the year 1657.

III. RICHARD.

IV. LAWRENCE, who accompanied his brother John to the New World.

The two brothers, **JOHN** and **LAWRENCE**, who sought their fortunes in the New World, purchased lands in Virginia and became successful planters. The elder, not long after his settlement there, was employed in a military command against the Indians and rose to the rank of Colonel. The parish in which he resided was also named after him. By Anne Pope, his wife, he had two sons Lawrence and John, the former of whom,

LAWRENCE WASHINGTON resided at Bridge's Creek, in Westmoreland county, Virginia, and died there in 1697. He *m.* Mildred dau. of Colonel Augustine Warner, of Gloucester county and had, besides a daughter Mildred, two sons: the eldest was **JOHN**, who *m.* Catherine Whiting and was father of two sons, whose descendants still exist; and the second,

AUGUSTINE WASHINGTON, who resided near the banks of the Potomac, in Westmoreland county, but removed afterwards to an estate he possessed in Stafford county on the east side of the Rappahannoc River, opposite Fredericksburg. Here he lived till his death, which happened, after a sudden and short illness, 12th April, 1743, at the age of forty-nine. He was buried at Bridge's Creek, in the tomb of his ancestors. His occupation had been that of a planter, the general pursuit of all the principal gentlemen of Virginia, and by it, he had acquired a large and valuable property.

By Jane Butler, his first wife, Augustine Washington left two sons,

LAWRENCE, who inherited from his father an estate near Hunting Creek, to which he gave the name of Mount Vernon, out of respect to Admiral Vernon, under whom he served in early life at the siege of Carthage. He *m.* in 1743, Anne, eldest dau. of the Hon. William Fairfax, of Fairfax county, but died without surviving issue in 1752, having bequeathed his property to his half brother George.

AUGUSTINE, who *m.* Anne, dau. and coheir of William Aylett, of Westmoreland county, and left (with two daus. Elizabeth wife of Alexander Spotswood of Spotsylvania, grandson of General Spotswood, Governor of Virginia, and Anne, wife of Burdet Ashton) one son,

Col. William Washington of George Town in Columbia, who wedded his cousin Jane Washington, and had issue.

By his second wife, Mary, dau. of Col. Ball, Augustine Washington, the elder, had, with one dau. Elizabeth *m.* to Col. Fielding Lewis, four sons, viz. :

GEORGE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF and FIRST PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

SAMUEL, (Colonel) who *m.* five times and had issue Thornton, Ferdinand, George Septre, Augustine, and Harriett wife of Andrew Parks, of Baltimore.

JOHN AUGUSTINE, (Colonel), who *m.* Hannah dau. of Col. John Bushrod, of Westmoreland county, and had issue :

Bushrod, of MountVernon, who *m.* in 1785, Anne dau. of Col. Thomas Blackburn.

Augustine, killed in Maryland whilst at school.

Corbin, died in Fairfax country.

Jane, *m.* to Col. William Washington.

CHARLES, (Colonel), who *m.* Mildred, dau. of Col. Francis Thornton, and had issue :

George Augustine, *m.* Frances dau. of Col. Burwell Bassett, of New Kent, and had issue.

Samuel, of Fredericksburg.

Frances, *m.* to Col. Burges Ball.

Mildred, *m.* to Capt. Thomas Hammond, of Jefferson county.

Soon after General Washington became President, an interesting correspondence took place between him and Sir Isaac Heard, then Garter King of Arms, on the subject of his ancestry, which brought to light many of the facts on which we have based this brief genealogical history of one, whose brilliant career has added such lustre to the name of Washington.

The arms of the Washingtons of Sulgrave and those borne by the President were :

Arg. two bars gu. in chief three mullets of the second.

Crest. A raven with wings endorsed ppr. issuing out of a ducal coronet or.

CELEBRATED PEERAGE CAUSES.

THE EARLDOM OF NORTHUMBERLAND CLAIMED BY JAMES PERCY, THE TRUNK-MAKER.

THE great family of Percy, so conspicuous in England's annals since the Norman Conquest, enjoyed from that eventful era to the death of Jocelyn Percy, 11th Earl of Northumberland, in 1670, more than six hundred years, an uninterrupted male descent and counted on their family tree no less than nine barons by feudal tenure, four barons by royal writ, and eleven earls of Northumberland, all of whom were men more or less renowned in those martial times when the soldier's was the only name to be found inscribed upon the tablets of fame.

Earl Jocelyn married the youngest daughter of the Lord Treasurer, Thomas Earl of Southampton, the Lady Elizabeth Wriothesley, and left at his decease an only daughter, the greatest heiress of her time, Lady Elizabeth Percy, who eventually became the wife of Charles Somerset, the sixth and still-remembered proud Duke of Somerset. On the death thus sonless, of Jocelyn, the last of the male Percies, a singular claimant arose to the hereditary renown, broad lands, and nobility of the illustrious deceased, in the person of an humble trunk-maker of the city of Dublin, one James Percy, who came over in 1670, the very year the Earl died, especially to prefer his claim, which he subsequently pursued with all the enduring boldness of a Percy, against the might and the wealth of the most powerful nobleman in the kingdom in those days when might constituted right, and, united with wealth, became irresistible. The trunk-maker contended against the proud Duke, notwithstanding, for full fifteen years, and obtained during the contest some temporary triumphs, although we do believe that he really had no right whatsoever; but he was dealt hardly by, and of consequence excited no little sympathy pending the affair, nor did his defeat and total annihilation finally set his pretensions at rest, for it is even still believed by many that the trunk-maker was the true Percy.

There is no vanity more intoxicating than the supposition of being born to high destinies, and many a strong as well as feeble mind has tottered under the delusion. But such a supposition at the worst is weak—not wicked; and there is no crime in endeavouring to establish legally what we firmly believe to be true. Yet the poor trunk-maker was absolutely treated as criminal for presuming to “trouble the House of Lords,” and daring to enter the lists with the potent and haughty Duke of Somerset. The lineage, the laurels, and the lands of the Percys, was a prize well worth doing battle for; and he would be a false Percy indeed, who, believing that he had the slightest shadow of right to so magnificent an inheritance, shrunk from the arena,

But to proceed. The conduct of James Percy in preferring his claim and assuming the title of Earl of Northumberland in 1670 aroused the Dowager Countess, the mother of Earl Jocelyn, who, on the 18th of February, 1672, presented a petition to the House of Lords on behalf of herself and Lady

Elizabeth Percy, her granddaughter, showing that "one who called himself James Percy (by profession a trunk-maker in Dublin) assumes to himself the titles of Earl of Northumberland and Lord Percy, to the dishonour of that family;" which petition was referred to the Committee of Privileges. In two days afterwards, on the 20th November, a petition from the trunk-maker was read, considered, and dismissed: both parties however, were before the House on the 28th, Percy claiming the honours, and the Countess charging him with being an impostor. Percy craved time by his counsel; but refusing to show any probability that he had a just right, the House refused to accede, and finally resolved that his petition be dismissed, Arthur Annesley, Earl of Anglesey, alone protesting. The Lords adjourned the next day, and nothing further was done at the time in the matter.

Percy, however, undaunted by the decision, persevered in his pretensions, and appealing to the Courts of Common Law, instituted actions for scandal and ejectment against various parties, and no less than five suits were tried between the years 1674 and 1681. In the former year he sued one James Clark for scandal, in declaring that he was an impostor, but was nonsuited, which in a printed statement he attributed to the collusion of his attorney, and adds that the Lord Chief Justice Hales, dissatisfied with the decision, stood up and said aloud in open court, "that the claimant had proved himself a true Percy, by father, mother, grandfather, and grandmother, and of the blood and family of the Percys of Northumberland, and that he did verily believe that the claimant was cousin and next heir male to Jocelyn, late Earl of Northumberland, only he was afraid he had taken the descent too high." Lord Hales is further stated to have said to Lord Shaftesbury when entering his coach, "I verily believe he (James Percy) hath as much right to the earldom of Northumberland, as I have to this coach and horses which I have bought and paid for." The claimant next brought an action against another of his adversaries, one Wright, also for slander in declaring his illegitimacy, and the case was tried before Lord Chief Justice Rainsford, when having proved his legitimacy and pedigree, he had a verdict of 300*l*. He had subsequently protracted litigation in the Exchequer with Edward Craister, Esq., Sheriff of Northumberland, against whom he filed a bill in 1682, for the recovery of the sum of 20*l*. per annum, granted by the patent of creation out of the revenues of the county; before this, in 1680, he again petitioned the House of Lords, and his petition was again rejected, Lord Anglesey again protesting against the rejection. Pending the suit in equity, the Duchess of Somerset in 1685, brought the subject once more under the consideration of the House of Lords; when their Lordships, upon reading the petition of Charles Duke of Somerset, and Elizabeth Duchess of Somerset, showing, "that one James Percy falsely assumed to himself the title of Earl of Northumberland, &c.," referred the same to the Committee of Privileges. In rejoinder to this petition, Percy presented a "petition of complaints," which was likewise sent to the Committee. There appears no result to this reference, and the House seems to have taken no further cognizance of the matter during the remainder of the reign of King James; but on the 15th of May, in the first year of William and Mary (1789), it appears that a petition from James Percy was read and referred to a Committee of Privileges "to consider thereof, and of several reflections in it, and what is fit to be done to prevent disturbance by the said James Percy, who hath so often troubled the House in this matter, and to report thereon."

The report of the Committee declared Percy's conduct to be insolent in persisting to call himself Earl of Northumberland, after the former decisions of the House, and the Lords ordered that counsel on the part of the Duke of Somerset should be heard at the bar of the House against the said James Percy. The Lords finally decided, "that the pretensions of the said James Percy to the Earldom of Northumberland are groundless, false, and scandalous;" and it was further ordered and adjudged, "that therefore the petition of the said James Percy be and is hereby dismissed the House; and that the said James Percy shall be brought before the four courts in Westminster Hall, wearing a paper upon his breast, on which these words shall be written, **THE FALSE AND IMPUDENT PRETENDER TO THE EARLDOM OF NORTHUMBERLAND.**" This judgment was immediately carried into execution, and from that time nothing further was heard of the unfortunate trunk-maker or his claim. Percy's own statements of his pedigree, for there were two, both broke down. In the first he alleged, that his grandfather, Henry Percy, of Pavenham, was son of Sir Richard Percy, a younger brother of Henry, ninth Earl of Northumberland; according to which allegation, Sir Richard must have been a grandfather at thirteen years of age. Sir Richard was shown, however, to have died without issue. He subsequently took his descent from Sir Ingram or Ingelram Percy, stating that his grandfather Henry was the eldest of the four children of Sir Ingram, third son of Henry, fifth Earl, and that the said four children were sent out of the north into the south, about the year 1599, in hampers, to old Dame Vaux, of Harrowden, in Northamptonshire. For this story, however, he advanced no proof, and attempted to support the assertion of Sir Ingram's marriage on the oath of a Mr. Henry Champion, who had formerly kept some books and records of the Percys. That Sir Ingelram Percy died unmarried, there can be little doubt, and left an illegitimate daughter only.

Of James Percy, himself, nothing was heard after the Lords' final decision; but we find his son, Sir Anthony Percy, holding the office of Lord Mayor of the city of Dublin, in 1699. He (Sir Anthony) died in 1704, leaving by Mary his wife, daughter of Arthur Emerson, Esq., three sons, Henry, Robert, and James: the second, Robert Percy, of Singborough, in Wicklow, died in 1750, leaving a son, Anthony, and a daughter, Elizabeth, wife of Patrick Shee. The eldest son, Henry Percy, Esq. of Seskin, also in Wicklow, married Eliza, daughter of W. Pocock, Esq. of Moyhill, and had a son, Emerson, and five daughters, Mary, *m.* to Richard Warren, Esq.; Hannah, *m.* to Mr. Hoey; Elizabeth, *m.* to Mr. Montgomery; Anne, *m.* to Harry Towneley Balfour, Esq.; Harriet, *m.* to Sir Richard Butler, Bart.; and Jane, *m.* to Henry Stanley Monck, Esq. of Dublin.

THE BARONY OF CHANDOS.

The Barony of Chandos, of Sudeley, in the county of Gloucester, was claimed in 1790, by the Rev. EDWARD TYMEWELL BRYDGES, by petition to the crown, which set forth, "that Her Majesty Queen Mary by letters patent in the first year of her reign, granted to Sir John Brydges, Knt., the title and dignity of Baron Chandos of Sudeley, to hold to him and the heirs male of his body for ever.

"That the said John, first Lord Chandos had issue three sons, Edmund his eldest son; Charles, his second son; and Anthony, his third son; and likewise other younger sons.

"That the title of Baron Chandos descended to Edmund, and continued in his issue male until the death of William, seventh Lord Chandos without

issue male, when the line of Edmund, the eldest son of John, first Lord Chandos failed.

“That the title then descended to Sir James Brydges, Bart, eighth Lord Chandos, who was the great grandson and heir male of the body of Charles, the second son of the first Lord Chandos; and continued in his issue until the death of James, Duke of Chandos, in 1789, without issue male; when there was a total failure of heirs male of the body of Charles, the second son of the first Lord Chandos. And upon such failure the claimant submitted that he was entitled to inherit the said honour and dignity as heir male of the body of Anthony, the third son of the first Lord Chandos.”

“The case was referred in the accustomed manner to the Attorney General, Sir Archibald Macdonald, who reported, that he conceived the claimant had proved himself to be heir male of the body of John, first Lord Chandos, and as such entitled to the honour and dignity of Baron Chandos, of Sudeley, by evidence, which, altogether *not without some difficulty*, would be probably deemed sufficient to prove his title to any other species of inheritance, the foundation of which was laid so far back as the year 1554, concluding however, that “inasmuch as the evidence may in some parts of it be subject of doubt, and therefore may require further investigation,” he would recommend the case being referred to the House of Lords.

“The Attorney General’s report was in consequence so referred, and the case continued before the Committee of Privileges until the year 1803, (thirteen years from the presentation of the petition), when on the 16th of June a majority of the Committee came to the resolution, “that the petitioner had not made out his claim to the title and dignity of Baron Chandos.” And thus destroyed the hopes and materially injured the fortune of a family, which independently of its pretensions to nobility, was of consideration and very great respectability. The next brother of the claimant, the late Sir Samuel Egerton Brydges, Bart., an accomplished writer, and a very learned antiquary and genealogist, retained to the last moments of his life the strongest faith in the right of his family, and after the decease of his brother, the claimant, added invariably to his signature—“Chandos of Sudely ‘de jure,’” while others well versed in such matters entertained the contrary opinion quite as sincerely and as strongly, and there can be no doubt but that the decision of the House of Lords was strictly just. It is our province, however, to record the proceeding without prejudice or partiality, and we shall do so, beginning with a history of the very great family of Brugge, or Bridges, on whom the dignity was conferred.

In the reign of Henry III., Sir Simon de Brugge was Lord of the Manor of *Brugge-upon-Wye*, (now called Bridge Solers) in Herefordshire. He was a partizan of Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester, in Montfort’s rebellion against that monarch, and in consequence incurred a forfeiture of his lands aforesaid. He was succeeded by another Simon de Brugge, who was succeeded by John de Brugge, who in the parliament held at York, in the 16th of Edward II. is the first named in the return of Knights of the Shire of Herefordshire; and on that account he and the other Knight, Philip de Clavnone, had an allowance of one hundred and eight shillings for their expenses, and two shillings a day for six weeks going and returning. He had a son, SIR BALDWIN DE BRUGGE, who is said by Collins to have married Isabel, daughter and coheir of Sir Piers Grandison, and had several children. His eldest son and heir THOMAS BRUGGE enriched and elevated himself by marriage with ALICE daughter and coheir of Sir Thomas Berkeley, of Coberley, in Gloucestershire, by JOAN, sister and coheir of Sir JOHN CHANDOS, grand-

son and heir of Sir Roger de Chandos,* **BARON CHANDOS**, Knight Banneret.

This Alice *m.* secondly, John Browning, Esq., who in the 9th of HENRY IV. had a pardon for marrying her without the King's licence, and for making entry on the lands, she held in capite. She *d.* in the 2nd of HENRY V., leaving by her first husband,

GILES.

EDWARD, of Lone, who was returned among the gentry of Gloucestershire, in the 12th of HENRY VI. He *d.* in three years afterwards, seized of the manors of Overlee and Harfield in that county; as also the manor of Pendock. Isabel, one of his daughters and co-heirs was married to John Throckmorton, second son of Sir John Throckmorton, Knt. a very eminent person in the reigns of Henry V. and Henry VI., in the latter under-treasurer of England and ancestor of the Baronets of Coughton.

The eldest son,

Sir Giles Bruges, Bart. of Coberley, M.P. for the county of Gloucester 32nd of Henry VI. *m.* Catherine, daughter of James Clifford, of Frampton, Esq., and was succeeded by his only son Thomas Bruges, of Coberley, Esq., M.P., for the county of Gloucester, 8th of Henry VI., who married Frances, dau. of William Darrel, Esq. of Littlecote, and was succeeded by his elder son, Sir Giles Bruges, who was knighted for his valour at the battle of Blackheath, 22nd June, 1497. He *m.* Isabel, dau. of Thomas Baynham, and had two sons :

JOHN created Lord Chandos.

THOMAS, of Cornbury and Kemsham Abbey, in Somersetshire, ancestor of the Brydges of Kemsham, which line terminated with George Brydges of Avington, who on the death of his uncle Harry Brydges, Esq. of Kemsham, inherited that seat and the large estates annexed. Mr. George Bridges, represented the city of Westminster, from 1714 to 1751 the time of his death, which was occasioned by an accident, he being found drowned in the canal of his garden at Avington, when 72 years of age, and paralytick. He died without issue, and was buried in Avington Church; devising his then large estates of £6000 a-year to his widow, dau. of Sir Joseph Woolfe, for life, and the greater part afterwards to his sixth cousin, the Marquess of Caernarvon, afterwards, Duke of Chandos. He left, beside, an estate at Alresford, and other property to George Bridges Rodney, (afterwards Lord Rodney) whom he had adopted.

The elder son,

SIR JOHN BRIDGES, was under age at his father's decease and in ward to King Henry VIII. Having subsequently adopted the profession of arms, he attended the King in his French wars in 1513, and was present when

* **SIR ROGER DE CHANDOS**, Knight Banneret, *temp.* EDWARD III. was summoned to parliament, as a **BARON** from the 20th December 1337, to the 22nd October 1355, when he died, leaving a son and heir,

SIR THOMAS DE CHANDOS, Knt. who was *s.* by his son,

SIR JOHN CHANDOS, Knt. who *d.* in 1430, leaving his sister Margaret, his heir; which

MARGARET CHANDOS, *m.* Sir Thomas Berkeley, Knt. of Coberley, and left two daughters, her coheirs namely,

MARGARET, *m.* to Nicholas Mattesden.

ALICE, *m.* to Thomas Brugge.

BURKE'S Extinct and Dormant Peerage.

Terouenne and Tourney were taken, and at the memorable rout at Guinegate, called by the English historians "the battle of Spurs." In these actions, although so very young, he so far distinguished himself, that he received the honour of Knighthood, with other gallant persons who had deserved well for their conduct in battle. In 1537, he was constituted constable of Sudeley Castle, and on the surrender of Bulloign in 1554, was constituted deputy governor of that place, in which post he was retained by King Edward VI. when he gallantly defended the town against the French King in person, who had besieged it with a considerable army. On the death of Edward, he waited on Queen Mary, and on her entrance into London was one of the principal persons then in her Highness's train—for which services the Tower of London was committed to his charge, and he received a grant of the Castle and Manor of Sudeley, in Gloucestershire. On Sunday 8th of April, 1554, the Queen created him at St. James's, a peer of the realm, by the title of **BARON CHANDOS**, of Sudely. In a few days afterwards his Lordship attended the amiable but unfortunate Lady Jane Grey to the scaffold, when her ladyship in consideration of his civilities to her gave him her prayer book—according to others a table book, with some Greek and Latin verses which she wrote at his Lordship's desire, which he might retain as a memorial. Lord Chandos married Elizabeth daughter of Edmund, Lord Grey of Wilton, and dying 4th March, 1556-7, left issue :

EDMUND, his son and heir.

CHARLES, of Wilton Castle, in the county of Hereford, cupbearer to King Philip, and deputy lieutenant of the Tower, when the warrant came for executing the Princess Elizabeth, which he refused to obey until he should receive other orders from the King and Queen, and was thereby the means of saving the Princess's life, for the order being disowned at court, a stop was put to the execution. This gentleman who *d.* at an advanced age in 1619, was succeeded by his son,

SIR GILES BRYDGES, Bt. of Wilton Castle, whose grandson, **SIR**

JAMES BRYDGES succeeded as 8th **LORD CHANDOS**.

ANTHONY, from whom the petitioner, The Rev. Edward Tynemwell Brydges, claimed descent.

There were two other sons, but the line of both had altogether failed, and three daughters, viz : Catherine, wife of Edmund Sutton, Lord Dudley ; Elizabeth married to John Tracy of Todington, county of Gloucester, Esq., from whom the Viscounts Tracy ; and Mary the wife of George, son of Sir George Throckmorton of Coughton. Elizabeth, Lady Chandos, their mother, died 29th Dec. 1559, and was buried at St. Faith's under St. Paul's. On a fair plated stone, under a vault in the west end of the church, was the following inscription :—

" Here buried is Elizabeth,
Of honour worthy dame,
Her husband erst Lord Shandoys was,
Her son hath now like name.
Her father was of Wilton Lord,
A Grey of puissant fame,
Her brother left with us behind,
Now Lord is of the same.
Her virtuous life yet still doth live,
Her honour shall remaine ;
Her corps tho' it be grown to dust,
Her soul the heavens contain."

EDMUND, the second LORD CHANDOS, a military man like his father, was made a Knight of the Garter by Queen Elizabeth, and installed at Windsor in 1572. He married Dorothy one of the daughters of Edmund, Lord Bray (she afterwards married William, Lord Knolles, K. G.), and was succeeded by his elder son, GILES, third LORD CHANDOS, from whom, we pass to WILLIAM, 7th LORD CHANDOS, who died in 1676 without male issue, when this branch of the family became extinct, and the honours and estates reverted to the descendant of the HON. CHARLES BRYDGES, the 2nd son of the first Lord, namely, SIR JAMES BRYDGES, third Bart. of Wilton Castle, as 8th LORD CHANDOS. He married Elizabeth, eldest dau. and co-heir of Sir Henry Bernard Knt. an eminent Turkey merchant, and had no less than twenty-two children, of which, however, but three sons and two daughters attained maturity. His Lordship *d.* in 1714, and was succeeded by his eldest son, JAMES, 9th LORD CHANDOS, who, upon the accession of KING GEORGE the First, was created (1714) Viscount Wilton, and Earl of Caernarvon, and in the same year had a grant to himself, and his two sons John and Henry, of the reversion of the office of clerk of the hanaper in chancery. In 1719 he was advanced to the Marquisate of Caernarvon, and DUKEDOM OF CHANDOS, and acquired by his magnificence the appellation of the Princely Chandos. He married 1st, 28th Feb. 1696, Mary, only surviving daughter of Sir Thomas Lake, of Cannons, in the county of Middlesex, and had two sons. John, Marquess of Caernarvon, who died before the Duke (leaving two daughters only) and HENRY, after the death of his brother, Earl of Caernarvon. The Duke married twice afterwards, but had no other issue, he died 9th August 1744, at the magnificent palace at Cannons, built by himself. HENRY, the second DUKE OF CHANDOS, married like his father, thrice, and left issue by his first wife, Mary eldest dau. and coheir of Charles, Lord Bruce, viz. a dau. Caroline, who *m.* in 1755, James Leigh, Esq. of Adlestrop, grandfather, by her, of CHANDOS, LORD LEIGH of Stoneleigh, and one son,

JAMES, third DUKE OF CHANDOS, who married first, 22nd May 1753, Mary, dau. and sole heir of John Nichol, Esq. of Southgate, by whom he acquired very extensive estates in Middlesex, but by her, who *d.* in 1768 had no issue. His Grace married secondly, 21st June 1777, Anne-Eliza, dau. of Richard Gamon Esq. and widow of Roger Hope Elletson Esq. by which lady he had an only surviving child,

ANNE-ELIZA, who *m.* in 1796, Richard, Earl Temple, afterwards Marquess of Buckingham, by subsequent creation, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM, AND CHANDOS, and was mother of the present DUKE.

His Grace died 29th September 1789, and having no male issue, the Dukedom, and all his other honours expired, save the BARONY OF CHANDOS created in 1554, which was immediately claimed by the Rev. Edward Tymewell Brydges aforesaid, as heir male of the body of the first Lord, through his third son the Hon. Anthony Brydges.

The claimant stated himself to be, son and heir of Edward Bridges of Wotton, Esq. the brother and heir of John Bridges of the same place, the son and heir of John Bridges of Wotton, Esq., the son and heir of John Bridges of Canterbury, Esq., the only surviving son and heir of Edward Bridges of Ospringe, the son and heir of Robert Bridges, Esq. of Maidstone, son and heir of Anthony Bridges, 3rd son of John Lord Chandos. The said Anthony, according to a pedigree entered at the Heralds' visitation of

Herefordshire, anno 1634, had issue by his wife, whose family name appears to have been Fortescue, * a son Robert, and a daughter Katherine, the wife of Sir John Astley, Knt. of the Palace of Maidstone. The marriage of this Katherine with a Kentish gentleman, was assumed by the claimant to be the reason why the branch of Anthony Bridges had taken up its root in Kent, and thus he accounted for the circumstance. The first hearing before the Lords was on the 21st. Dec. 1790, when the Solicitor General Sir John Scott, and Mr. J. S. Harvey appeared for the claimant, and the Attorney General Sir Archibald Macdonald for the crown. The claimant tried to establish his right by monumental inscriptions, parish registers, as well as oral testimony, but after various hearings over a space of thirteen years, he totally and indisputably failed to do so. The late Mr. Beltz, the Herald, has published a work upon the subject, in which he analyses the whole of the evidence with great professional acuteness. "Edward Bridge or Bridges," says Mr. Beltz, "the claimant's ancestor, so nearly connected according to the allegations, with the baronial house, removed many years before the death of Robert, the *esquire*, his presumed father, without any assigned reason, from the parental roof at Maidstone, and the powerful protection of the Astleys, and commenced *Yeoman* at Osprange, where, according to the parish registers, he found several persons of his own name already established; here he married by the name of Edward Bridge, the daughter and heir of John Sharpe of Feversham, a maltster." His son, the claimant's great grandfather, John Bridges, at the time of his decease in 1699, carried on the business of a grocer in partnership with one Moses Agar, in a shop at Canterbury. From this point the claimant's pedigree proceeded:—John Bridges, the grocer's son, born 1680, was bred to the bar, and married in 1704, Jane, only surviving daughter and heir of Edward Gibbon, Esq. of Westcliffe, near Dover, with whom he acquired the estate of Wotton, he had two sons, John and Edward, and a daughter, Deborah, married to Edward Timewell, Esq. of Chegwell, in Essex, he *d.* in 1712, and was succeeded by his elder son John Bridges, of Wotton Court, who was succeeded in 1780, by his brother Edward Bridges of Wotton Court, Esq., who married in 1747, Jemima, dau. and coheir of William Egerton, L.L.D. prebendary of Canterbury, and was father of three sons EDWARD TYMEWELL BRIDGES, the petitioner, Sir Samuel Egerton Bridges, Bart. and John Wm. Head Bridges, Esq. The evidence, cross examination by counsel, and the statements of the counsel themselves, are tedious and uninteresting. The Lords came however to a final decision in 1803 against the petitioner, but prior to which, the claimant had addressed each Lord separately by letter, in consequence of which the Committee of Privileges on assembling resolved on the motion of the Duke of Norfolk, "That private solicitations by letters or otherwise on matters of claims to honours or other judicial proceedings, is a breach of privileges and highly derogatory to the dignity of this House."

"Resolved that this House will in future proceed with the utmost severity against persons so offending."

It was then decided after a considerable discussion;

"That it doth not appear that the Rev. Edward Tymewell Brydges, Clerk, claimant to the dignity of Baron of Chandos of Sudeley hath made out his claim to the said dignity."

* She is supposed to have been Katherine, eldest daughter of Henry Fortescue Esq. of Folkborne in Essex.

On this resolution there was a division of fifteen votes to seven, the following peers voting.—

CONTENTS 15.

Duke of Norfolk

Earls { Suffolk,
Radnor,
Grosvenor,
Caernarvon,
Roslyn.

Bishop of Oxford.

Barons { Brownlow,
Walsingham.
Kenyon,
Aukland,
Bayning,
Alvanley,
Ellénborough,
Arden.

NON-CONTENTS 7.

Dukes { Clarence.
Cumberland.

Earl of Guildford,

Barons { Saye and Sele,
Montfort,
Hawke,
Grantley.

The Chancellor, Lord Eldon, who had been at the commencement when Sir John Scott, counsel for the claimant, spoke, but did not vote.

The following is a copy of the circular letter by which the claimant incurred the displeasure of their Lordships.

Wigmore Street, 20th May, 1803.

My Lord,

I have the honour of apprising your Lordship, that Thursday next, the 26th instant, is appointed for the final discussion of the Committee of Privileges upon my claim to the Chandos peerage : and I have been compelled to take this liberty, that your Lordships might not by any accidental omission of notice, be deprived of an opportunity of deciding upon a matter, not important merely to myself, but to the rights of your Lordship's House of Parliament, and to the just prerogative of the crown. I am not presuming to solicit any favour or partiality from your Lordship ; I address myself to your justice. I ask but for your Lordship's candid consideration of the evidence which is recorded in your proceedings, and will survive for the information of posterity, when all the insinuation and prejudice I have had to contend with, shall be utterly forgotten. It is upon the truth of that evidence, my Lord, that I am anxious to rest my pretensions to character and the unsullied honour of my family.

I have the honour to be &c. &c.

EDWARD TYMEWELL BRYDGES.

THE MAN WITHOUT A NAME.

It was an old custom in the Corsini family to devote every Friday evening to card-playing, in the halls of their splendid palace. Here, amidst the blaze of a hundred wax-lights in golden candelabras, they talked neither wittily nor wisely, neither of the arts nor of politics—they played; and their saloons never failed to be crowded with the wealthiest and noblest of Genoa.

For two hours nothing had been heard in the brilliant chambers, but the shuffling of cards, and the half-whispered remarks of the players on the different chances of their games, when now the owner of this sumptuous palace walked up to a table, on which were piled heaps of gold and Genoese bank-notes. "Cavalier," said one of the guests, addressing him in the language of the table, "oblige me with the loan of two hundred pistoles; I want to try my luck once more, and I am quite cleaned out—" The two hundred pistoles rolled immediately upon the table; the game began; and in a few minutes the game belonged to the bank. The gamester then arose, and with a slight bow gave up his seat to Corsini, who at once flung down two thousand sequins, exclaiming, "Let us see, noble Doria, if fortune will always be so favourable to you. The proverb says, lucky in play, unlucky in love."

"Noble Corsini," replied the person thus addressed; "it is scarcely civil of you to remind me without any cause that in a few days you are to lead my cousin, Aglaura, to the altar. You have pleased her fancy—well and good; she prefers you to me—and even so let it be. To our game, if you please."

"I meant no offence, noble Doria—Ha! my gold is yours; you have won again. I'll set you twenty thousand sequins, which is about as much as I intended to lay out in the purchase of a pair of earrings for Aglaura."

"Ever harping on my cousin," said Doria; "but you see it brings you little luck; you have lost again. Take my advice for once, and give up the game."

"That is not my way when I lose," replied Corsini; "I am not so easily frightened. Fifty thousand sequins."

"A heavy stake!" said Doria, "perhaps too heavy; but since you are so noble an adversary, and so bold withal, have your own way. Fifty thousand sequins."

The greatness of the sum, and the loud tone in which it was called out, attracted the general attention. Men and women crowded round Corsini and Doria, watching the game eagerly, and as immovable as the images that looked down upon them from above. There was a long power of hesitation with Doria, who held the cards, but forbore to deal, either from fear of the result, or from some other motive that he did not care to own.

"Why do you hesitate, noble Doria," at length exclaimed the impatient Corsini; "am I not good for fifty thousand sequins?—is not my palace as valuable as yours, and will not my estate at Camaldoli, weigh equally in the scales against your vineyards in Carrara?"

"You wrong me, Signor Corsini; I only thought that at a time when the French are plundering Italy, fifty thousand sequins are a sum to pause at; and, besides the earrings for Aglaura, are to cost you twenty thousand."

"Do you mean to mock me, Doria?"

"By no means, Signor.—The game is made—I have won; your gold is again mine."

"Be it so. But Camaldoli is worth at least two hundred thousand sequins. Here are the documents that prove it."

"With all my heart then; let the stake be Camaldoli. But, permit me to ask one question before we begin; who will be answerable to me for the French not being there already? Perhaps, at this very moment they are feeding their horses at your mangers, drinking the wine from your cellars, and burning down your barns that they may warm themselves at the conflagration. Will you guarantee me against all risks?"

"Against one and all. Play!"

"Is your estate of Camaldoli well watered, Signor Corsini?"

"The Tiber runs through it; you may poison the whole of the Roman Campagna if you think proper. Play!"

"Are there shady groves, beautiful prospects, walks, and statues at Camaldoli? I am a prodigious admirer of these things."

"You will find them all, and a gallows to boot for my loving vassals when they prove rebellious to authority. No doubt you will find much amusement in the exercise of this privilege. Play!"

"Are your vassal-maidens handsome? are they ripe and rosy-lipt, as Aglaura?"

"By the bones of my mother, make an end," exclaimed Corsini, laying his hand upon his sword, with looks that plainly showed he was not to be trifled with much longer.

An ill-suppressed smile of triumph quivered on the lips of Doria, and his eyes gleamed maliciously, as he perceived his taunts had gone home to the heart of his fiery rival, yet his voice was calm even to gentleness—

"We are fully agreed then, noble Corsini; I am to stake two hundred thousand sequins against Camaldoli?"

"Yes; in the devil's name, yes," shouted Corsini; and again the game commenced, amidst a silence so deep that you might have heard the light fall of the cards upon the table. It may be doubted at this moment, if the spectators were not nearly as anxious as the actual gamblers. The stake was frightful, and the looks of Corsini betrayed his inward feelings, while the same cold malicious smile played about the mouth of his rival. He seemed like one assured of success.

And he did succeed—"Camaldoli is mine!" he exclaimed, and many even of the lookers on shared in the feelings of Corsini, at this announcement.

"Cursed," he cried, "for ever cursed be cards, which were invented by the devil, and painted in the fires of hell! Forgive this vehemence, I pray you, ladies, but who ever was so unlucky as I have been to night! In general I am indifference itself at cards, and in truth I am ashamed that I should have so far forgotten what I owe to myself and you. Had the same ill-luck befallen any of you, my noble guests, I should have been in despair. But I prate, and forget, Signor Doria, that fortune has made you master of my beautiful Camaldoli; here are the deeds; and I hope you will often invite these ladies to participate in its pleasures."

"You impose upon me a labour of love, Signor Corsini; and if you yourself will pass a few weeks there—"

"Are we," said Corsini abruptly, "are we to pause in so fair a road? you have my country-seat, it is true, but I still possess the palace of my ancestors, and after the palace, Pitti, it is the admiration of strangers beyond any house in Florence. My statues and pictures are worth a million. I stake my house."

"Accepted."

"Against how much?"

"As much as you please."

"That will not do; speak out."

"Do you speak."

"Well then, all or nothing—my house against whatever you have won already."

"Enough; be it so."

The cards were again shuffled and cut, when Corsini asked with a sudden wildness in his looks, "Does it not seem to you, as if the wax-lights were going out, Signor Doria?"

"Your eyes are getting weary," replied Doria; "we'll rest if you desire it."

"No, no; but it seemed to me as if the lights were beginning to burn pale in the candelabras. The cards swim before my eyes, and the motley figures dance up and down so wildly that I can scarce distinguish them.—But, play on; play on."

Again the inexorable destiny of Corsini gave the victory to his rival. Without losing the colour from his cheeks, without a murmur or a single complaint, the once noble Corsini, now a beggar, flung the golden key of his palace on the green cloth, and made his way out through the astonished guests. No one ventured to detain him; soon, however, he returned of his own accord, while a murmur ran through the room of, "what has he yet to stake? what has he still to lose?" Bending down to Doria, he whispered a few words in his ear with visible emotion; to which Doria replied by a nod of assent, and both resumed the cards.

Again Corsini lost, and Doria won.

"Are you the devil, shouted the former, that you always win?"

"Heaven forbid, Signor!" replied Doria; "besides, the devil loves not women, and I have just won of you your fair bride."

"You are a scoundrel!" shouted Corsini, overpowered by his rage, "you are a scoundrel for blabbing."

"You are a still greater scoundrel for staking her on a card," replied Doria composedly, while all the ladies, full of wrath and terror, exclaimed, "Is it possible?—his own betrothed?—Aglaura!—Cavalcanti's daughter!—Holy Virgin! what days do we live in?—the tricolor floats upon our Cathedral, and a noble plays away his bride!"

"Be silent, all of you!" thundered the unlucky gamester! "be silent, and mark my words,—I, Francesco Roberto Corsini, sprung from one of the noblest families in Italy, amongst whose ancestors are to found a Governor of Trieste, a conqueror at the battle of Lepanto, two Doges of Venice, and many Gonfalonieri of Florence—I, Corsini, Lord of Camaldoli, set my *name*, the last thing that remains to me, upon the hazard."

"His name!" cried all the cavaliers with smiles and mockery—"his name!"

But Corsini heeded them not, and continued in a tone of deep bitterness

to his rival,—"I would fain hope that my name is worth as much as your vineyards in Carrara, for what on earth can go beyond its glory! it is a splendid treasure, this name of mine, inscribed in the Book of Life, in the Golden Book of Venice, and in the illustrious annals of Etruria. If I lose it, never will I again call myself by that honoured title—extinguished and blotted out be it now, and for evermore, from every record. The whole worth of man, but especially of the noble, lies in his name. The serf bears that which his master chooses to give him, the foundling that, which public charity bestows upon him—but we derive ours from Heaven; it is the talisman, which in noble houses descends from sire to son; it is the chain, which unites the past with the present. Lose it, and we lose all our rights. For the *nameless-one* the law is a dead letter; his life is a lie; for him there is no day of resurrection; his grave is the grave of soul and body. At what rate then do you estimate my name, Signor Doria?"

"Of a truth, Signor Corsini, this is a singular proposal," said Doria. "It was folly enough to gamble away gold, house, land, and bride—but a name!"

"No subterfuge, I request of you," exclaimed Corsini, "the question is not whether the merchandize is common, or uncommon, but whether it has any value—My name is that merchandize."

"And what can I do with your name?" replied Doria.

"Any thing you please. My name is my soul, and I set it upon the hazard. For the last time, therefore, at what rate do you value this treasure?—Quick!—your delays are death to me!"

"I esteem it too highly," replied Doria, "to put a value upon it. If I win, it shall be my property; if I lose, you may then declare at what rate you estimate it."

"Good! shuffle the cards."

The two gamblers made the sign of the cross, and prepared for their game, while the rest of the company fled the saloon, full of horror, leaving them quite alone. It was midnight. The wax-lights flickered in their sockets, and were ready to go out. The frescos on the walls, the blueish vases that were ranged around, the black marble ornaments on the chimney-piece, the pale statues, and the huge Arabic cyphers on the clock, seemed to blend together as it were in mist and vapour. From time to time, however, a flash would pass over the many mirrors from the expiring wax-lights, as they shot up a momentary flame, showing the contorted faces of the two gamblers, that looked like demons floating upon the glassy waters and watching the fearful issue with malignant joy. The storm-wind from without mocked the desolate stillness of the hall, making the massive windows rattle heavily in their frames, and waving to and fro the branches of the melancholy cypresses that spread themselves darkly above the balcony.

Suddenly there arose a fearful cry on the night—"I am lost! I am damned!" and the next moment a man might be seen rushing furiously through the streets, and dashing out of the city by the gate of San Gallo.

The autumnal morning vapours spread over the extended plains, and, after floating undecidedly for a time, arranged themselves into a Fato-Morgana to the sight of the hapless fugitive. He stood upon a hill, with the mist, below, around, above him, while the first sun-beams were beginning to disclose all the beauty of the landscape. Already the slim poplars on the Arno waved out gracefully from the thinning mist, and the morning breeze brought upon its wings the sweet odour of wild thyme from the rocks, and of roses from the valley. Had Satan brought any mortal to this mountain

to tempt him into the barter of his soul for the lovely landscape, he would most assuredly have triumphed. But the nameless-one had nothing to exchange—not a single clod of earth, not a name, with which to sign a compact with the demon.

He leant against a tree, on the edge of the rock, that overhung the deep precipice, covered his face with both hands, and wept bitterly.

“Oh, my beautiful Camaldoli!” he exclaimed, “whose fruits were so exquisite they were served up only at the table of the Holy Father!—Oh, my noble palace, rich in all the choicest works of art!—Oh, my Aglaura, with cheeks red and downy as the peach, and breath as odorous as the pine—Oh my honourable, unspotted name!—all—all—I have lost ye all!—If I could only sword in hand conquer back my name!—if I only dared to write it in the sands of the desert—to whisper it in the solitude where none could hear me!—But no; I have flung it away upon a card, and have no longer any right to it. The gambler’s debt is a sacred one, and the Pope himself can not absolve him from its payment. The world will insist that I shall keep my contract, the same world that rejects me because I have rejected myself. My patron-saint, my guardian angel, my mediator in Heaven, denied me, as I from the lust of gain denied him. If a child in his innocence should stammer forth my name, I dare not answer—I dare not listen to it—to do either would be a robbery upon Doria. Nay, even the fiend himself will have no more to do with me, for at least he has a name in the creation; Satan is still Satan.”

The sun now rose from the violet-tinted borders of the horizon; Florence came forth from darkness into light; the noise of life might again be heard in the busy streets of the waking city; and the keen morning wind brought to the ear of the outcast the sound of bugles from the French quarters. It was day again. The girls from the Appennines passed by him on their way to the market of San Lorenzo, and their joyous looks, their cheerful songs, their eyes sparkling with gladness and their cheeks blushing with the hues of health, made him well nigh forget his sorrows. He could even smile, and in the happy oblivion of the moment bought a few flowers of one, the prettiest of the troop, for which he was about to pay her, when the girl playfully exclaimed, “Nay, but, Signor—if you buy a rose of me, you must buy a pink of Martha, a tulip of Gloria, and a wall-flower of Louisa, for they are all three my sisters.”

“The curse of hell!” exclaimed the outcast, in an uncontrollable access of wrath—“all these have a name, while I——”

He burst from the astonished girls, and ran, like a madman, from field to field, from rock to rock, ’till he came to the gates of a monastery. He knocked—a monk opened to him.

“Brother,” he exclaimed, “I want to be baptized.”

“You come full early,” said the monk.

“My soul’s salvation drives me hither,” replied the outcast.

“Are you a Jew?”

“No.”

“A Turk?”

“No.”

“A Manichæan? a Protestant?”

“Neither; I was born in the bosom of the Holy Catholic Church.”

“What is it you want then?”

“To be baptized again.”

“The Council of Trapezunt forbids it.”

“But I have lost my name.”

"Seek it then where you have lost it.—The Angelus rings! Heaven be with you."

The door of the monastery was closed upon the outcast.

"No baptism?" he exclaimed—"I am no more a Christian! have no longer any part or portion in the blessed Sacrament! For me there is neither a Christmas nor an Easter—no tapers will burn about my couch when sick—no priest will speak a blessing on my death-bed."

And again he wandered on, 'till he reached a village, belonging to the territories of his sister, the Duchess of Paglia. Here he was met by the priest, who greeted him with, "Good morning, Signor Roberto Corsini," while at the same time his old nurse cried out to him from a near window, "Good day, Corsini;" and the peasants called from their cottage-doors, "Welcome, Signor Corsini." But neither to priest, nor nurse, nor peasant, did he make any answer; he only muttered to himself, "I am he no longer."

He came to his sister's palace. His pale face and wild looks terrified the servants, and the Duchess in no less alarm anxiously enquired what had happened. Still he made no answer, but sank into a chair.

His little nephew, the favourite of his happier hours, ran into his arms, exclaiming, "We have been expecting you these two days, uncle Costa."

"Filipino, my love," said the mother, "you are mistaken; this is not uncle Costa."

"Cousin Cardoni then?"

"No, nor yet cousin Cardoni."

"No? then—then I'll ask him, myself. Tell me your name, uncle, and I will love you dearly."

But he started up, let the child slide down upon the carpet, and ran out of the house like one possessed. From this hour he found neither rest nor respite for his sorrows. The serf would pass him by, and say, "that man is even less than I am;" the beggar would contemptuously return his alms, exclaiming, "were I to receive your proffered gift, for whom should I pray at our Lady's shrine?" The thief would spare in pure mockery the man without a name, thinking there was little use in robbing one who had already robbed himself. He was an outlaw; neither the world nor the church offered him any consolation; he might be shot down like a sparrow, baited to death like a mad dog, and still the offender go unpunished.

One day the thought struck him that he should like to have a round sum of gold, and try if he could not exchange it with Doria for a name. The latter stood in need of money, and the name, he imagined, must by this time be pretty well used up by its new possessor. With this fancy in his head, he looked in every hole and corner for the leaders of those bands who were plundering Italy, saying to himself, "it was banditti that founded Rome, nor is the conqueror, when greatest, any thing more than a splendid thief. The world belongs to the boldest, and Heaven itself protects the strong man."

Italy is too well provided with robbers for any one to be long in finding enough, and to spare, of the trade. He soon lighted on a band, and was fortunate enough to come to question before receiving a bullet in his body.

"Who are you?" said the chief of these formidable vagabonds.

"An enemy to man!"

"You are a friend to us then. And what is it you want?"

"To live and die a robber—to earn my gold on the road, and, when I have poured out blood, to cut my bread with the gory dagger."

"Go on!"

"To win a rank amongst you—to be called lion, tiger, wolf, murderer, as it may please you; but at all events to receive the baptism of blood and courage."

"You shall have it. Your name?"

"My name?"

"Yes; what the deuce makes you look so confounded? I am called amongst the band, 'Il terribile,' but the holy Anthony is my patron-saint, and I am named after him. This fine fellow to my right is called amongst us 'Il terramoto,' but his name is Michael, and to the holy saint Michael he prays in the hour of his need; and so on with all the rest. Your name, then before you join us."

"I have no longer any name."

"No name? you must seek your fortune elsewhere, for what luck could we expect with a heathen who has no patron saint to protect him? away with you, quick, rascal, or—per Baccho!—I'll put six inches of cold steel into your carcase."

He left the cavern and went to Naples, where he heard with horror that a friend, whom he had seconded in a duel, had been condemned to death as a murderer. No sooner did he hear of it than he hastened to testify to the fairness of the transaction, but no one would believe the man without a name, and his friend was executed. Driven to desperation, he hurried off to the borders, to leave Italy altogether, and demanded a passport, but he could give no name, and no one would be his security. In default of these essentials, he was suspected for a Carbonaro, and with difficulty made his escape. Then commenced a hot pursuit; he was hunted like a wild beast; the balls whistled round his head; but unfortunately he seemed to have the curse of the Wandering Jew upon him, for he still went on unharmed; not a bullet struck him,

He was now confined, like some fiend under ban, in a magic circle, from which he could not escape. Soon too he learn that Doria, who had assumed his name, was a ruined man, overwhelmed with debts, and, what was worse, dishonoured. His name figured in scandalous processes, in a fraudulent bankruptcy, and in some other transactions that had caused his name to be declared infamous through all Tuscany. At an inn in Leghorn, it was said that he was a forger, escaped from the galleys of Cattaro, where he had been imprisoned for fraudulent tricks at the gambling table. The unlucky outcast now saw with feelings of the deepest bitterness, that Doria had cheated him of his home, his estate, his bride, his name. And yet there was no return for him—and yet he could look forward to nothing, except the voluntary restitution of his rights by Doria. He resolved therefore to go to Florence, and humbly implore the deceiver to give him back his name, and, if he failed in this, to put an end to his miserable existence.

It was night when he reached Florence, the streets were silent, but from his own house a hundred lights might be seen blazing through the uncurtained windows and the rooms were filled with a brilliant, if not a creditable assemblage. There was the wild song, and the yet wilder dance, the clatter of plates, and the rattle of dice, women scarcely half dressed and men more than half intoxicated, the shout of drunken toasts, the crash of breaking glass, and the thunder of drums and trumpets. Was this a mere revel only,

the mere orgy of a worthless Bacchanal?—no—a marriage then?—the nameless one shuddered as the idea crossed his brain.

“Doria!”—he muttered to himself—“Doria married to Aglaura! Oh! why can I not say to him, here, take this handful of gold, and in return give me back my name, and let us part for ever? for my life is fettered to his, rivetted as with chains of iron. Should he go to the world’s end, must I not follow, if I would be absolved from him? Were he sitting in a dungeon, on the row-bank of the galley-slaves, on the bed of a hospital,—yea, at the stake itself—must I not thither also, bow myself before him, and kiss his fetters, and say to him, ‘Signor Doria, behold me at your feet! Give me back my name. Be generous,—be just,—my name, Signor Doria—my name!’”

When this first paroxysm of excited feeling was over, he wandered to the Arno, and inhaled the cool air from the water, which, as it rolled along, seemed to carry with it the thousand stars reflected on its surface. Soaked through with the falling dew, exhausted by his own passions even more than by the way, he was going to lie down upon the shore, when he saw several gondolas come gliding on amidst the sound of wind instruments and the cheerful song of the boatmen. Servants were running along the banks with blazing torches, and rose coloured garlands, while others carried variegated lamps, arranged in ornaments and cyphers, that showed the marriage festival was to be continued upon the river. To the overwearied one, this brightness in the night, this tumult in the midst of silence, appeared to be a dream. He hid himself amongst the sedges, and saw Aglaura looking more than ever beautiful, her snowy arms glittering with jewels, her fair bosom only half concealed by a net of the finest lace, and her cheeks glowing with maiden blushes.

And now when all the groups of this procession had entered the gondolas—when with their songs and torches they had vanished under the arches of the bridge, as into some stony abyss,—there resounded on the sudden, and at no great distance, a piercing shriek of one in extreme agony. The outcast hurried to the spot whence the cry seemed to come, and saw two men flying with the words,—“He is dead,—the wretch is dead!” Upon the ground, rolled together like one broken on the wheel, lay a murdered man, and on lifting up a lantern that had been left behind, the outcast at once recognized in the crushed and bleeding face the features of his worst enemy.

“Heaven!” he exclaimed—“’tis Doria!—and he is dying, for his eye breaks, his mouth is frightfully distorted, and his lips are blue. He is dying and my name with him! Doria! my friend! for the love of Heaven, save me from nothingness!—give me back my name. What does he say?—Oh these babbling waters!—Yet again!—Ha! his voice fails him.—Speak, dear Doria; speak; what would you? Shall I too follow you in death?—I will—I will,—but first give me back my name.”

“For pity’s sake, a drop of water,” murmured the dying man.

“The whole river if you will, dear Doria, but give me back my name.”

“Water! water!—red-hot iron is burning at my heart.”

“Nothing for nothing. The river is close to us—I have only to stretch out my hand, and the cooling stream will beat your lips. Give me back my name.”

“A single drop before I stifle.”

“Only three words first, good Doria. Ha! the scoundrel! he grins defiance and rolls himself to the water. But by the blessed lights above, this shall never be. Answer, villain—answer, or I’ll throttle you with my own hand.”

He shook him by the collar; he bent himself over his fading eye and failing breath, and again let the body drop, wringing his hands now in

prayer and now in execrations. All was still—Doria was dead. The outcast looked up to heaven, with despair at his heart, and a curse, too terrible to repeat, upon his lips.—The stars still twinkled brightly—the river rolled on as joyously as ever.

Early the next morning some fishermen, who were going to Leghorn, heard the heavy splash of a body falling into the water; but by the time they got to the banks nothing was visible but the spreading circles on the surface.

Even at the present day may be seen in the anatomical museum at Florence, and under a glass, a polished skeleton, articulated with gold and silver wires. It is the bones of THE MAN WITHOUT A NAME.

FAYRE ROSAMOND.

A correspondent sends us the following note on "The Fayre Rosamond."

"By the Heven-Quene!" Henry cried,
And kissed her peerless face:
"These foly tears, and fond alarm,
But ill a Clifford grace."

The following comprises every thing that the best authorities afford us as to the descent and family of the Lady Rosamond de Clifford, "The Fayre Rosamond." Walter de Ponz or Powz, third son of Richard Duke of Normandy, grandfather of William, was Earl of Arpues and Thoulouse, and came to England with his nephew. He had issue three sons, viz.—Walter, Drew, and Richard. Of the two first the Conqueror's survey takes notice that they did then possess divers Lordships. (*See Collins Peerage*, 1810.) Of Walter the eldest son, little more is known; but Drew or Drogo, as his name was also called, the second son, had seventy three manors in Devon, as we learn from Domesday book. (*See also Lyon's Britannia in Devon*). One of these manors was Drews Teignton, which bears his name to the present day. (*See Sir Wm. Pole*.) This great feudal Lord was founder of the ancient and honorable family of Drew of the Grange in Devon, of Mollup Castle, county of Waterford, and of Drewscourt, county of Limerick, a family which in several lines descends from the royal blood of England, Wales, and Ireland. (*See Drew pedigree by Ullter King of Arms, Burke's Heraldic Illustrations*.) The Grange, a beautiful mansion, was built by Sir Thomas Drew in the reign of James I., and is now occupied by his descendant Edward Drew, Esq., Deputy Lieut. and J. P. for the county of Devon.

As to Richard, the youngest son of Walter de Ponz, he had issue three sons, Simon, Walter, and Richard. The second, Walter, obtained Clifford Castle in Herefordshire with his wife Margaret, daughter of Ralf de Toney, a descendant from William Fitz Osborn, Earl of Hereford, who had built it. Walter assumed thence the name of *Clifford* and was in great influence in the reign of Henry II. He had issue two sons and two daughters, the eldest of which latter was the "Fayre Rosamond." By this fair lady, King Henry II. had one son, William Longpsee, Earl of Salisbury. For her he caused the famous labyrinth at Woodstock; and he is said to have presented her with a cabinet of such exquisite workmanship, that the devices upon it representing, champions in combat &c., seemed as though they were in reality animated. At her decease, "Fayre Rosamond" was interred in the Chapter House of the nunnery at Godstow, and the following epitaph placed upon her tomb.

"Hic jacet in Tumbâ Rosa mundi, non Rosa munda,
Non redolet, sed olet, quæ redolere solet."

Near the high altar she had a herse covered with silk, and surrounded with numerous burning lights.

Independent of the above authorities. (*See Sir William Dugdale, Cumden, Ridsen and Prince*.)

THE PRINCES OF WALES.

THERE is perhaps no period in the history of this country, so fraught with interest as that when the eldest son of the sovereign was first created Prince of Wales; and certainly at no period could the nation boast of prouder triumphs, than when the second possessor of that dignity, and the first Duke of Cornwall, the chivalrous "Black Prince," gained his laurels on the fields of Cressy and Poitiers. So well known is the spirit-stirring recital of the deeds of these eventful days, that a mere glance at them will be sufficient to fix dates, and to render more clear, a brief inquiry we purpose making into the origin of the several titles of honour now borne by the heir-apparent to the throne of England, and a summary account of the several princes who have enjoyed these dignities since their creation, which we mean to subjoin.

On the death of Henry III. in 1272, his eldest son who was then in Palestine was proclaimed king, as Edward I., and on his arrival in England was, with his heroic Queen Eleanor, crowned in 1274. Llewellyn Prince of Wales having refused to present himself at this solemnity, Edward marched at the head of a powerful army, and forced him to accept a peace upon such conditions as left his sovereignty but little different from the tenure of a subject. This, the spirit of Llewellyn was too haughty long to brook, and in a subsequent revolt he was slain, when Wales was brought completely under the subjection of the victorious Edward. To propitiate the Welsh people he named his son Edward who was born in Cænarvon Castle, "Prince of Wales," which title he created in April 1284.*

Such is now the generally admitted origin of the title as connected with the eldest son of the sovereign.†

In the year 1304, the additional title of "Earl of Chester"‡ was conferred on the Prince of Wales, who on the death of his father in 1307 ascended the throne as Edward II. His eldest son Edward succeeded to the crown as the third sovereign of his name, but never held the title of Prince of Wales. Of this, doubts have been expressed by several writers, and among them Holinshead the ancient chronicler, but an able genealogist, has so clearly established the fact that we shall transcribe the words he uses. "It is worthy of observation that Edward III. never bore

* "In the limitation of his estate in this principality," says Coke, "there is a great mystery, for less than an estate of inheritance he should not have, therefore a qualified fee he had therein in this form: '*Sibi et Hæredibus suis Regibus Angliæ*,' that by his decease or attaining to the crown, this dignity might be extinguished, to the end that the king for the time being should ever have the honour and power to create his heir apparent Prince of Wales, as he himself had been by his progenitor." Coke 4 Inst. f. 143, 144.

† Selden says, "Some place the beginning of this title in the heires apparant of England in the xxxix of Henrie iii." Titles of Honour, p. 594.

‡ "In the reign of William the Conqueror, Cheshire obtained the privilege of a county Palatine, that monarch having granted to his nephew Hugh de Auranches, or, as he was commonly called Hugh Lupus, the whole county of Chester. His descendants continued to enjoy this sovereignty till the death of John Earl of Chester in 1237, who leaving no male issue, King Henry III. seized on the county, gave other lands in lieu of it to the sisters of the deceased Earl, and bestowed the earldom of Chester on his son Prince Edward." Camden.

"In similar form and at the same time as the title of Prince of Wales is conferred, is the dignity of Earl of the county Palatine of Chester granted." Coke 4 Inst. 244.

the title of Prince of Wales; the earliest writ of summons to Parliament in which his name occurs is that of 5th August, 9th Edward II. 1320, then being about eight years of age, wherein he is styled '*Edwardo Comiti Cestrensi filio nostro charissimo*,' and by the same designation he was summoned in the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th of Edward II. Some writers of authority assert that he was created Prince of Wales and Duke of Aquitaine in a Parliament held at York 15th Edward II., but not only is no notice of such an occurrence to be found in the Rolls of Parliament, but it is scarcely credible that if such a creation really took place, he should have been summoned to the next and subsequent parliaments as Earl of Chester only; when his father, in consequence of his creation to that principality, was regularly summoned 4th July, 30th Edward I., 1322, when he became eighteen years of age, until he ascended the throne, as '*Edwardo Principi Walliæ et Comiti Cestriæ filio suo charissimo*.'""

The eldest son of Edward III., was Edward the renowned "Black Prince." He was created Earl of Chester in 1333 and in 1337 was created Duke of Cornwall with the limitation—"Habend. et tenend. sibi et hæred. ac hæred. suor. regum Angliæ filiis primogenitis, et ejusdem oci ducibus in regno Angliæ hereditario ut predicitur successoris." In 1344 he received the investiture of the Garter, an illustrious order of knighthood founded by his father, but it was only in the previous year he was created Prince of Wales.

As it is to the distinguished prince on whom these honours were so justly heaped, that the first adoption of the distinctive badge and motto is generally ascribed, it may not prove uninteresting to mention the fruitless attempts that have been made to trace their origin. This has excited the attention of the learned Camden, and succeeding antiquaries have endeavoured to clear away the obscurity in which the subject has been involved; but it has been left to the assiduity of an able writer, whom we have already quoted, to discover additional facts. These are given in a statement displaying the deep research and acute reasoning for which the writings of Sir Harris Nicolas are distinguished, and from this paper ‡ we shall take the liberty of giving a few extracts.

"The popular account of the adoption of the ostrich feathers by Edward the Black Prince as his badge, is thus stated by Sandford when speaking of the Battle of Cressy :—'Among many eminent persons which died that day on the French part, John of Luxemburg, King of Bohemia, fell by the conquering hand of Prince Edward who deplumed his casque of those ostrich feathers which in memory of this victory became his cognizance, sometimes using one feather, sometimes three (as appeareth in his seals and on his tomb) which scrolls containing this motto *ICH DIEN*, that is *I SERVE*: John, King of Bohemia, meaning thereby, that he served the French King in his wars and was his stipendiary. Others make it Prince Edward's device, alluding to the words of the Apostle that 'the heir while he is a child differeth nothing from a servant;' and this is the more probable conjecture, seeing that the feathers and [this motto have ever since been borne by our Princes of Wales, heirs-apparent to the kings of this

* Nicolas' Synopsis of the Peerage of England, vol. i. p. 5.

† It will be seen that the charter of creation of Duke of Cornwall, 11th Edward III. 1337, limits the title to the first begotten son. This charter was declared to be an act of Parliament, a limitation to the first begotten son being void without a statute. "For if grandfather, king; the father, duke and son be; if the grandfather dies, the father is king, and the son duke by the said statute against the rules of law." Coke, lib. 7.—The Prince's case.

‡ Archæologia, vol. xxxi. pp. 350—384.

realm, with the addition (by the more modern) of a coronet within which they are encircled.*

Sir Harris, after quoting a passage from Camden† to a somewhat similar effect, proceeds to notice all the contemporary and other evidence on the subject. First he mentions an indenture made after the 48d Edward III., 1369, witnessing a delivery of the royal plate from the late keeper of the wardrobe to his successor. The roll enumerates several articles, and it appears that with one exception *all* the Queen's plate marked bore her consort's arms, or his arms quartered or impaled with her own, or the initial of her name Philippa; except an alms-dish which was marked with a *sable escutcheon charged with ostrich feathers*.

"The piece of plate on which the feathers are, for the *first* time found, is not said to have been given to her or to have belonged to any of her sons; which would probably have been the case, if it had been the gift of her son the Prince of Wales, or from any other person, and the inference from all these facts is, that like the arms of Hainault and like the initial letter *P*, the ostrich feathers in a *sable* shield *belonged to Queen Philippa*, either as a badge of her family or as arms borne in right of some territories appertaining to her house."

The writer next notices the will of Edward the Black Prince, dated on the 7th of June, 1376, by which it appears that the feathers were a *badge* and not armorial ensigns, as the Prince twice calls them "*our badge*;" and it is also manifest that they were never used as his crest. A material inference is, in addition, pointed out from the document, with relation to the supposed warlike origin of the plume, namely that the adge was wholly unconnected with *war*, inasmuch as in the directions as to his funeral, the Prince orders that the man and horse who were † to precede his corpse '*for peace*' were to wear his badge of ostrich feathers.

"In further refutation," says Sir Harris Nicholas, "of the tradition which assigns the feathers to the Battle of Cressy, it is material to observe that the crest of John, King of Bohemia, who fell at Cressy, was two wings of a *vulture* semée of linden leaves of gold expanded, and not a plume of ostrich feathers. An ostrich is said to have been the badge of the Emperor Charles the Fourth, King of Bohemia, son of John, King of Bohemia, who was slain at Cressy; and it was undoubtedly the badge of his daughter Anne, Consort of King Richard the Second. Queen Philippa's grandmother was the sister of Henry Count of Luxemburg, great grandfather of the Emperor Charles the Fourth; and if, as there is reason to suppose, an ostrich was the ancient badge of that house, the ostrich feathers borne by Queen Philippa and her sons may have been derived from that source."

Our limits will not permit us to give the remaining evidence which is brought forward in this clear and able statement, and we must content ourselves with quoting the concluding remarks.

"Upon the origin or history of the Prince of Wales' mottoes, '*Ich Dien*' and '*Houmout*,' I regret to say I have not been able to discover any satisfactory information.

"That '*ICH DIEN*' are German, and not as Camden suggests, old English words, and that they mean '*I serve*,'—a simple expression indicating the illustrious bearers' position and sense of duty,—will not I believe be disputed. This motto seems to have been affixed to each

* Sandford's Genealogical History of the Kings of England, p. 182.

† Camden's Ren.ains, Ed. 1605. p. 161.

feather; but the Black Prince appears to have attached more importance to his other motto 'Houmout' than to 'Ich Dien,' inasmuch as he does not mention the latter in his will, while he directed the former to be placed over each of the escutcheons on his tomb, as well those containing the ostrich feathers, as those containing his arms. Few attempts have been made to ascertain the origin or the meaning of 'Houmout,' which has sometimes been erroneously printed 'Houmont,' and as erroneously supposed to be French. The motto is however, I believe, formed of the two old German words, 'Hoogh moed,' 'hoo moed,' or 'hooogh moe,' i.e. magnanimous, high spirited;* and was probably adopted to express the predominant quality of the Prince's mind.

"That German mottoes were used by Queen Philippa, is shewn by the fact that in 1361, King Edward the Third presented her with two richly embroidered corsets for the feast of the Circumcision, on one of which was "a certain motto of the Lady the Queen, MYN BIDDENYE," and on the other "ICH WRUDE MUCH, on a gold band worked in letters of gold, silk and pearls."†

"In concluding these remarks I have only to repeat that, in my opinion there is no truth in the tradition which assigns the badge of the ostrich feathers to the Battle of Cressy, or of Poitiers; and I am strongly impressed with the belief that it was derived, as well as the mottoes, from the House of Hainault, possibly from the Comté of Ostrevant, which formed the appanage of the eldest sons of the Counts of that province."

Edward the Black Prince died in 1376 in the life time of his father, and the next possessor of the title of Prince of Wales was his son Richard, who in 1377 was so created, when the dignity of Earl of Chester was also conferred. By a particular patent he was created Duke of Cornwall, such being necessary, as he was grandson not son of the reigning King.‡ He afterwards ascended the throne as Richard II.

The fourth Prince of Wales was Henry Plantagenet, Duke of Cornwall, surnamed "of Monmouth," the son and heir apparent of Henry IV. He was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester in 1399, and succeeded to the crown as Henry V. in 1413.

The next possessor of the titles was Edward Plantagenet, Duke of Cornwall, the son and heir apparent of Henry VI. He was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester in 1444. In 1471, he was murdered at Tewkesbury, and the same year Edward, eldest son and heir-apparent of Edward IV. and as such, Duke of Cornwall, was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester. He succeeded his father in 1483 as Edward V.

The seventh Prince of Wales was Edward Plantagenet, Duke of Cornwall, being son and heir apparent of Richard III. The titles of Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester were conferred on him in 1483. Arthur son and heir apparent of Henry VII. was the first Prince of the House of Tudor who held the dignities of Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, they were conferred in 1489, he being previously Duke of

* "*Hoogh-moed, Hoo-moed, Hoogh-moe, digheyd, magnanimitas, fastus, arrogantia, elatio animi, sublatio animi, celsitas, animi magnitudo.*" Etymologicum Teutonicæ, Lingud Cornelii Killani Dufflei, 4to, 1632.

† Wardrobe Accounts, 37 and 38 Ed. III., at Carlton Ride, Roll marked "W. N. 749."

‡ Vide ante, Note p. 60.

Cornwall. Henry Duke of York, the next brother of the last named, was, on the death of that Prince, created Duke of Cornwall,* and in 1503 was made Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester. He subsequently reigned as Henry VIII., and his son Edward, Duke of Cornwall, who in 1537 was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, ascended the throne in 1547 as Edward VI.†

Henry Frederick Stuart, son and heir apparent of James I., was the eleventh Prince of Wales. He was Duke of Cornwall, and in 1660, was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester. Being heir-apparent to the Scottish crown, he held the additional titles of Duke of Rothsay, Earl of Carrick, and Baron of Renfrew in Scotland. The brother of the last named was Charles Stuart, who became, on the death of that Prince in 1612, heir apparent to the crown. He was Duke of Cornwall, held the Scottish dignities formerly possessed by his brother, was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester in 1616, and ascended the throne as Charles I. in 1625. His son Charles Stuart was Duke of Cornwall, and held in addition the Scottish titles, but although declared Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, was never so created. He succeeded to the crown as Charles II.

We now come to the House of Hanover, who number, since their accession to the throne of England, five Princes of Wales in their illustrious line. The first who bore the title was George Augustus, of Brunswick Lunenburgh, son and heir apparent of George I. He was Duke of Cornwall, (and Scotland being now united with England,) Duke of Rothsay, Earl of Carrick, and Baron of Renfrew. He was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester in 1714, and in 1727 he ascended the throne as George II. His son and heir apparent, Frederick Lewis of Brunswick Lunenburgh, who became the inheritor of the Dukedom of Cornwall and of the Scottish Titles, was in 1729 created Prince of Wales and Duke of Cornwall. He died in 1751, in the lifetime of his father, leaving a son and heir, George William Frederick, who in that year was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester. In 1760 the last named succeeded to the crown as George III., and his eldest son and heir apparent, who at his birth became Duke of Cornwall and the inheritor of the Scottish dignities, was in 1762 created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, and ascended the throne as George IV. on the death of his father in 1820.

The eighteenth, and present possessor of these distinguished titles which we loyally and fervently pray he may long enjoy, is His Royal Highness Albert Edward, eldest son of Her most gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, as heir apparent to the throne of these realms. He is Duke of Cornwall, in England, Duke of Rothsay, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, Lord of the Isles, and Great Steward of Scotland: and on 4th December, 1841, was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester.

* Henry VII., in addition to this change in the Charter, made several alterations with respect to the Duchy lands.

† A note to Blackstone's Commentaries, vol. 1., p. 223, states, on the authority of Hume, who cites Burnet, that Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth were created by their father, Henry VIII. *Princesses* of Wales, each of them at the time (the latter after the illegitimation of Mary) being heir apparent to the crown; but on examination it appears the statement is unfounded.

FRAGMENTS OF FAMILY HISTORY.

THE WILLOW TREE AT GORDON CASTLE.

OPPOSITE the dining room at Gordon Castle, is a large and massive willow tree, the history of which is somewhat singular—Duke Alexander (father of the late Duke, “the last of his race,”) when four years of age, planted this willow in a tub filled with earth: the tub floated about in a marshy piece of ground, till the shrub expanding, “burst its cerements,” and struck root in the earth below, here it grew and prospered till it attained the present goodly size. The Duke regarded the tree with a sort of fatherly and even superstitious regard, half believing there was some mysterious affinity between its fortunes and his own. If an accident happened to the one by storm or lightning, some misfortune was not long in befalling the other.

The tree however has long survived its planter—the Duke, at a ripe old age, yielded to the irreversible destiny of man, but his favourite willow, like the cedar tree of the prophet, has reared its head among the thick branches, and is flourishing.

Duke Alexander was a man of taste and talent and of superior mechanical acquirements. He wrote some good characteristic Scotch songs, in the minute style of painting national manners, and he wrought diligently at a turning lathe. He was lavish of snuff-boxes of his own manufacture which he presented liberally to all his friends and neighbours. On one occasion he made a handsome pair of gold earrings which he took with him to London and presented to Queen Charlotte. They were so much admired in the royal circle that the old Duke used to say, with a smile, he thought it better to leave town immediately for Gordon Castle, lest he should get an order to make a pair for each of the Princesses. His son the gay and gallant Marquess of Huntly, was a man of different mould; he had nothing mechanical, but was the life and soul of all parties of pleasure—there certainly never was a better chairman of a festive party. He could not make a set speech, and on one occasion when Lord Liverpool asked him to move or second an address at the opening of a session of Parliament, he gaily replied that he would undertake to please all their lordships if they adjourned to the City of London Tavern, but he could not undertake to do the same in the House of Lords.

LORD LOVAT’S INSCRIPTION ON HIMSELF.

NEAR Beaufort Castle, in the old church of Keithill, there is an amusing instance of Lord Lovat’s vanity and ostentation. He erected a monument to the memory of his father, adding this eulogium on himself. “This monument was erected by Simon Lord Fraser of Lovat, who having undergone many and great vicissitudes of good and bad fortune, through the malice of his enemies, he in the end, at the head of his clan, forced his way to his paternal inheritance, with his sword in his hand, and relieved his kindred and followers from oppression and slavery. And both at home and in foreign countries by his eminent actions in the war and the state he has acquired great honours and reputation.”

It is related, that the brave Sir Robert Monro, who fell at Falkirk, being

on a visit to Lord Lovat, they went together to view this monument. Sir Robert, upon reading the inscription, in a free manner said, "Simon how the devil came you to put up such boasting romantic stuff?" to which his Lordship replied, "The monument and inscription are chiefly for the Frasers, who must believe whatever I, their chief, require of them, and their posterity will think it as true as their gospel." Here spoke the true spirit of the feudal chieftain.

THE SPANISH LADY'S LOVE.

Of Sir John Bolle, of Thorpe Hall, in Lincolnshire, who distinguished himself at Cadiz in 1596, tradition records a romantic story. Among the prisoners taken at that memorable siege, one fair captive of great beauty, high rank, and immense wealth, was the peculiar charge of our gallant knight, and, as customary in such interesting situations, became deeply enamoured of her chivalrous captor, so much so that she proposed accompanying him to England as his page. Faithful, however, to his conjugal vows, Sir John rejected the lady's suit, who in consequence retired to a convent, having previously transmitted to her unconscious rival in England her jewels and other ornaments of value, including her own portrait drawn in green; a circumstance which obtained for the original, in the neighbourhood of Thorpe Hall, the designation of "the Green Lady;" and still, according to the superstition of successive generations, that seat is deemed haunted by the Lady in Green, who is wont, says the credulous historian, nightly to take her station beneath a particular tree close to the mansion. It is also stated that during the life of Sir John's son, Sir Charles Bolle, a knife and fork were laid for her especial use, should she feel disposed to take her place at the festive board. The attachment of the Green Lady gave rise to an ancient ballad, written about this period, entitled "The Spanish Lady's Love for an Englishman," a beautiful edition of which has recently been illustrated by Lady Dalmeny. The present representatives of the Bolle family are, Thomas Bosville Bosville, Esq. of Ravenfield Park, and the Rev. Wm. Pakenham Spencer, of Bramley Grange, both in Yorkshire.

THE LAST OF THE GARGRAVES OF NOSTEL.

Sir Richard Gargrave, Knt., of Kinsley and Nostel, High Sheriff of Yorkshire, 3 James I., by a course of extravagant and wanton expenditure, was forced to sell his estates, and became so reduced in circumstances, that Dodsworth, writing in 1634, speaking of him, says, "that he now lyeth in the Temple for sanctuary, having consumed his whole estate, to the value of 3500*l.* per annum at the least, and hath not a penny to maintain himself but what the purchasers of some part of his lands, in reversion after his mother's death, allow him, in hope he will survive his mother, who hath not consented to the sale." Beyond this there is no trace of him. The memory of his extravagance and his vices yet lingers about Kingsley. The rustic moralist still points his counsel with the story of Sir Richard Gargrave, who could once ride in his own land from Wakefield to Doncaster, and had horses innumerable at his command, but was at last reduced to travel with the pack horses to London, and was found dead in an old hostelry, with his head upon a pack saddle.

A STANCH JACOBITE.

Sir Charles Kemeys, Bart., when on his travels, experienced great attention from George I. of Hanover, and frequently joined the private circle of

the Elector. Subsequently, on His Majesty's accession to the British throne, he was pleased to inquire why his old acquaintance, Sir Charles Kemeys, had not come to court; and commanding his immediate attendance at St. James's, sent a message, the substance of which was, that the King of England hoped that Sir Charles Kemeys recollected the number of pipes he had smoked with the Elector of Hanover in Germany. Sir Charles, who was a determined Jacobite, replied, that he should be proud to pay his duty at St. James's to the Elector of Hanover, but that he never had had the honour of smoking a pipe with the king of England. This unflinching adherent of the Stuarts died without issue, and his estates have descended to his great grand-nephew, the present Col. KEMEYS-TYNTE, of Halsewell, the claimant of the Wharton Peerage.

THE DUDDLESTONES.

Prince George of Denmark, in passing through Bristol, went to the Exchange, accompanied by one of his attendants, and remained there until the merchants had pretty generally withdrawn, none of whom had sufficient resolution to address His Highness. At last, one Duddleston, a bodice-maker, mustered courage, and inquired of the Prince if he were not the husband of Queen Anne. Having received an affirmative reply, Duddleston expressed the deep concern he felt that none of the merchants had invited His Highness home, assured him that the neglect arose from no disrespect to the Queen, but from a diffidence of their means of entertainment, and finished by entreating the Prince and the gentleman who was with him, to accompany him to his house, "where," added Duddleston, "a good piece of beef and a plum-pudding, with ale of my dame's own brewing, and a welcome of loyalty and respect, await your presence." Prince George was much amused with the bodice-maker's request, and, although he had ordered dinner at the White Hart, cheerfully accepted the invitation. Duddleston, on arriving at home, called his wife, who was up stairs, desiring her to put on a clean apron and come down, for the Queen's husband and another gentleman were come to dine with them. In the course of the repast, the Prince requested the bodice-maker to return the visit at the Palace, and to bring his wife with him, giving him a card to facilitate his introduction at Court. A few months after, Duddleston, with his wife behind him on horseback, set out for London, where they soon found the Prince, and were introduced to the Queen. Her Majesty received them most graciously, and invited them to an approaching dinner, telling them that they must have new clothes for the occasion. Dresses of purple velvet, the colour they selected, were consequently prepared, and Duddleston and his worthy dame were introduced by the Queen herself as the most loyal persons in Bristol, and the only ones in that city who had invited the Prince, her husband, to their house. After the entertainment was over, the Queen desired Duddleston to kneel, laid a sword on his head, and, to use Lady Duddleston's own words, said to him, "Ston up, Sir Jan." He was then offered money or a place under government; but he would not accept either, informing the Queen that he had 50*l.* out at interest, and he apprehended that the number of people he saw about court must be very expensive. The Queen made Lady Duddleston a present of her gold watch from her side, which her ladyship considered so great an ornament, that she never went to market without having it suspended over her blue apron.

Sir John Duddleston, rising still higher in royal favour, was created a

baronet, 11th January, 1691, but the sun of his prosperity soon set. In the great storm of 1704, he lost more than 20,000*l.*, and was sadly reduced, so much so, indeed, that his grandson and heir, Sir John Duddlestone, the second baronet, held an humble appointment in the Customs at Bristol, and was living in the year 1727, in a very low condition.

EPITAPH on the Monument erected in the Chancel of the Parish Church of Tealby, co. Lincoln, to CAPTAIN EUSTACE D'EYNCOURT.

To the Memory of
Eustace Alexander Tennyson d'Eyncourt
Captain in the 46th Regiment,
who died at Barbadoes
on the 9th March 1842
aged 25 years.

He was
the fourth and youngest surviving son of
The Right Honourable
Charles Tennyson d'Eyncourt
and Frances Mary, his wife.

His generous spirit, vigorous intellect
and noble qualities,
promised to adorn the high career
to which the energy and firmness
of his character
seemed to destine him ;—

While his manly bearing,
gentle nature, and winning grace,
endeared him to his comrades
and to all with whom he lived.

Tenderly beloved
by his parents and family,
This Monument records their grief
and illustrates the instability
of earthly blessings.

His remains are deposited in the cemetery of St. Paul's Church, Barbadoes.

On a large and deep sounding bell which gives the hours from a clock in one of the Towers of Bayon's Manor, and which was cast shortly after the decease of this lamented son, are the following lines :

Me posuit
Carolus de Eyncourt
filium flore ætatis abreptum—
Eustachium dilectissimum,
defens.

Revocat vox mea dulces amoris horas :

Moneat quoque—quam fugaces !

Quantula sit vita !

in defence of your Majesty, and your Royal posterity's only rightful title to the crown of Great Britain. Our behaviour shall always witness for us that with unalterable firmness and zeal, we are

May it please your Majesty

THE HIGHLAND CHIEFS,

AND THE HOUSE OF BRUNSWICK.

THE crisis of the accession of the Hanoverian family, to the sovereignty of England did not at first make a strong impression on the Highland Chiefs. After much consultation among themselves, an address was drawn up to congratulate George I. on his accession to the throne, and to implore his favour. This document is said to have been delivered to Archibald, Duke of Argyle, to be presented by him to the new monarch, but that nobleman, being a politician as well as a soldier, is alleged to have seen more prospect of personal aggrandizement in an insurrection, which would render his services indispensable, than in a peaceful submission of the highlands to the House of Hanover. The following is a copy of this remarkable address, which though unnoticed in history, we believe to be genuine. It is entitled :—

“Address of one hundred and two chief Heritors and Clans in the Highlands of Scotland to King George the First, on his accession to the throne, which by court intrigue was prevented from being delivered to his Majesty; the consequence was, their joining in the rebellion of the year 1715.”

May it please your Majesty.

We the chief Heritors and others in the Highlands of Scotland, under subscribing, beg leave to express the joy of our hearts at your majesty's happy accession to the crown of Great Britain. Your Majesty has the blood of our ancient monarchs in your veins and in your family; may that Royal race ever continue to reign over us! Your Majesty's princely virtues, and the happy prospect we have in your royal family, of an uninterrupted succession of kings, to sway the British sceptre, extinguish those divisions and contests, which, in former times, too much prevailed, and unite all who have the happiness to live under your Majesty, into a firm obedience, and loyalty to your Majesty's person, family, and government; and as our predecessors have for many ages had the honour to distinguish themselves by their loyalty, so we do most humbly assure your majesty, that we will reckon it our honour stedfastly to adhere to you, and with our lives and fortunes, to support your crown and dignity against all oppressors. Pardon us, great Sir, to implore your royal protection against any who labour to misrepresent us, and who rather use their endeavours to create misunderstandings, than to engage the hearts of subjects to that loyalty and cheerful obedience, which we owe, and are happy to testify towards your Majesty, Under so excellent a king, we are persuaded that we, and all your other peaceful and faithful subjects, shall enjoy their just rights and liberties. and that our enemies shall not be able to hurt us with your Majesty, for whose royal favour we presume humbly to hope, as our forefathers were honoured with that of your Majesty's ancestors. Our mountains, though undervalued by some, are nevertheless acknowledged to have at all times been fruitful, in providing hardy and gallant men, and such we hope shall never be wanting amongst us, who shall be ready to undergo all dangers

in defence of your Majesty, and your Royal posterity's only rightful title to the crown of Great Britain. Our behaviour shall always witness for us, that with unalterable firmness and zeal, we are,

May it please your Majesty,

Your Majesty's most loyal, most obedient, and most dutiful subjects, and servants—

Alex. Mac. Donald, of Glengarry.

MacIntosh, of that Ilk.

J. Cameron, of Lochiel.

J. Stewart, of Ardsheall.

Norman MacLeod, of Drynach.

Nord MacLeod, of Gresenich.

J. Mac Donald, of Ardnala.

Hugh Fraser, of Gusachan.

J. Mac Tavish, of Little Garth.

Thomas Fraser.

D. Mac Donald.

Rod Chisholm, of Comer.

J. Stewart, of Appine.

A. Mac Donald, of Glenco.

J. Mac Donald, of Shenne.

A. Mac Donald, of Kytrie.

A. Mac Donald, of Easter Cullachy.

Rod Mac Leod, of Ullanish.

Wm. Mac Leod, Younger, of Valterstian.

Wm. Mac Leod, of Husinish.

Keneth Mac Leod, of Kallisaig.

Wm. Fraser, Younger, of Cullidire.

Simon Fraser, of Crochill.

J. Fraser, of Innercharmish.

Duncan Campbell, of Lochnell.

Angs. Mac Intosh, of Callachie.

J. Mac Donald, of Dunulloch.

Dn. Mac Pherson, of Noid.

Alex. Mac Donald, of Luck.

J. Mac Donald, of Obercalder.

Wm. Mac Donald, of Hamer, Junr.

John Mac Leod, of Gisk.

Alex. Mac Leod, of Ensay.

John Mac. Leod, of Handrearich.

John Chisholm, of Knockfine.

Tavish Mac Tavish, Pellelelyne.

Æneas Mac Donald, of Muchirach.

Hugh Fraser, of Abershie.

Thomas Houston, of Dalchriachan.

James Campbell, of Achinbreck.

Æneas Mac Donald, of Dranichan.

Rod. Mac Leod, of Hamer.

Dond. Mac Leod, of Sandick.

Dond. Mac Leod, of Ebosk.

Wm. Mac Leod, of Tarbert.

Lachn. Mac Kinnon, of Breckinch.

Thomas Fraser, of Easkadell.

J. Fraser, of Kecklanie.

Alex. Fraser, of Glenmachie.

Hugh Fraser, Younger, Eroyg.

Fargr. Mac Gillivray, of Dummaglass.

Donald Mac Donald, of Lundy.

Alex. Mac Donald, of Ardochy.

J. Mac Donald, of Gandarg.

Hugh Fraser, of Bethraline.

John Fraser, of Borlme.

Maclean, of that Ilk.

John Mac Lennon, of that Ilk.

Dond. Mac Leod, of Cartalish.

Tutor, of Mac Leod.

Dd. Mac Leod, of Talasker.

Alex. Mac Donald, Cleonag.

Æneas Mac Donald, of Tulloch.

A. Mac Donald, of Achnaekeichan.

A. Mac Donald, of Bachantine.

John Mac Donald, of Inveray.

Wm. Fraser, of Kibachie.

James Fraser, of Ballandrum.

A. Fraser, of Kinapuntoch.

Hugh Fraser, of Dunhea.

John Fraser, of Kinhely.

John Fraser, of Drummond.

Alex. Mackenzie, of Fraserdale.

Wm. Mac Donell, of Kepoch.

Rd. Mac Donald, of Trinadish.

John Mac Donald, of Ferselt.

Rd. Mac Donald, of Mursie.

Hugh Fraser, of Kinneries.

John Fraser, of Kiloch.

Thomas Fraser, of Dunballoch.

Wm. Fraser, of Killachule.

James Fraser, of Newton.

H. Fraser, of Little Strure.

Alex. Fraser, of Belnao.

John Fraser, of Gartmer.

Alex. Fraser, of Tarrachne.

Alex. Fraser, of Easterheadshaw.

Hugh Fraser, of Easter Ardoch.

James Fraser, of Milndire.

Dond. Mac Lean, of Broloss.

Hector Mac Lean, of Coll.

Donald Mac Lean, of Tarbart.

A. Mac Lean, of Kinlochalin.

J. Grant, of Glenmoriston.

Allan Mac Lean, of Innerscadle.

T. Mac Lean, of Mingary.

Ln. Mac Lean, of Achure.

Dd. Mac Lean, of Drimgigha.

Lachn Mac Lean, the younger of Kilmory.

A. Mac Lean, of Lochbuie.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

THIS theatre has just terminated its brilliant season of 1846—a season which we maintain, does as much honour to the management as any that has preceded it. A short review of what has passed will prove this.

The house, on the opening night, presented a scene of satisfaction and splendour. The new decorations strikingly gorgeous, and exquisite in taste and finish, won unqualified admiration. Some objection was afterwards started to the colour of the draperies; but this seems to have subsided. The opera produced at that first night proved to be a most successful novelty. It was Verdi's "Nino." The music of it, and the histrionic and vocal endowments of Signora Sanchioli, then making her *debut* in England, were hailed with applause; both drama and actress have since attained extensive popularity. "Nino" deserved its prosperity: the many grand and massive choruses, with here and there intervening an aria, or a trio of extreme softness, or ardent animation, made the whole composition irresistible in its attraction. The warrior-character of Abigail, earnestly impersonated by Sanchioli, caught attention and approval from its strangeness and intelligence. The Signora is indeed a desirable addition to the lyric drama of her Majesty's theatre, where it perhaps may not be too much to predict that, with more experience and cultivation, she may one day rise to the highest rank. Another lady also met with a favourable reception in "Nino," and has, during the season, maintained her position. This is Signora Corbari, who, though evidently unused to the stage, has a sweetness of voice, and a grace of deportment, which create general and friendly interest in her advancement.

Castellan, the present heroine of the gentler creations of the operatic stage, made her re-appearance before Easter. She is an accomplished singer, and an excellent performer. The melody of her voice, and the unobtrusive but intense emotion of her acting, go at once to the heart of the audience: her *Amina* and *Lucy of Lammermoor* are full of truth and feeling.

The other leading singers, with the exception of the new Brambilla, have been the chosen favourites of Europe. Mention alone need be made, where praise is superfluous, and thus let it suffice to record the names of Grisi, Fornasari, Mario, and Lablache.

To return to the operas themselves: the other great musical novelty of the season was a second production by Verdi—"I Lombardi," of which a detailed account may be found at p. 171 of our previous volume. This opera was powerfully sustained by Grisi, Mario, and Fornasari; it has enjoyed eminent success, and has been again and again repeated; yet we cannot but think it inferior in excellence to "Nino," though possessing one or two pieces of admirable harmony. The other performances have been the known and cherished works of the great modern composers, Mozart, Rossini, Bellini, and Donizetti. The *Don Juan* and *Leporello*, *Almaviva*, *Figaro*, and *Rosina*; the eighth *Harry*, and his victim, *Anna Boleyn*; the *Elvino* and *Amina*; *Semiramis* and *Arsace*; the *Borgias*, and *Cavaliers*, and *Roundheads*, have again and again come forth, in more than even former force and fascination.

Crowds of frequenters have often had occasion to sympathise with sorrows such as Lucia's, or to laugh at humour as broad as Don Pasquale's; and be the play what it might, tragical or comical, music in perfection was there to harmonise the whole. In fine, the continued care and taste displayed in the scenery and dresses, so strikingly beautiful and appropriate, which distinguished the production of each opera, should not be forgotten. It was an improvement somewhat needed at this theatre, and it certainly has been most effectually done.

The good fortune of the ballet department was complete. "Catarina," with Lucile Grahn; "Lalla Rookh," with Cerito; and the "Pas de Déesses," with Taglioni, in addition to the other two, have had signal triumphs, and have occupied the stage with scarcely an interruption, during the whole season. So perfect, and yet so varied, are the three great dancers, Cerito, Grahn, and Taglioni—we name them alphabetically—that it becomes impossible to decide where the superiority lies; and as with the goddesses whom they represent, and the decision on Mount Ida, some secret bias can alone award the palm. The varied style of the three ballets was well chosen. "Catarina" presented the brigand romance of Italy; then came the eastern imagery of "Lalla Rookh," with the gilded and glowing verse of Tom Moore brought into action scarcely less poetic; lastly, the fiction of the classics was not inaptly embodied in the "Pas de Déesses," the sensation created by which has hardly yet subsided; indeed the memory of it will remain unfaded until these three terpsichorean perfections come back to achieve, if possible, greater wonders still.

With such operas, and such ballets, is there not fair grounds for asserting that her Majesty's theatre has been as great, if not greater, than ever?

One recollection more, and this summary concludes. With unwearied labour, and unflinching spirit, amid many external difficulties arising from hostile and too evident jealousy and vexation, Mr. Balfe has conducted the orchestra here in a manner worthy of his high and acknowledged fame; he has met with great and general approbation. Moreover, this fact is worthy of especial remark; Mr. Balfe is not an Italian, but an Irishman; yet within the walls of this foreign theatre, he has had, from management and audience, the full and fair encouragement due to his genius. The absurd and futile attacks made against him have, in more than one instance, issued from quarters where the cry for the employment of native talent was obstreperous and continual; where even the engagements of Grisi and the rest were looked on as an insult to English singing; where, in fact, the public was coolly commanded to resign continental excellence for native inferiority. Not so the world at large: for let there be as much talk and humbug as possible about patriotism in literature, music, or the other arts, the world will decide rightly, and award, as in the case of Mr. Balfe, its sanction to merit alone, without regard to clime or country. And so let farewell be bidden to the opera season of 1846—a farewell that should in truth, if honestly and disinterestedly given, be lavish in praise. The performances of this right regal theatre may boast of having been refined, amusing, splendid, and intellectual.

THE ST. JAMES'S FRENCH THEATRE.

THIS other great resort of fashion and refinement is also now closed for the season; and, as with the Italian Opera, the management here deserves unqualified approbation. This French theatre has indeed been the very perfection of dramatic art. Unrivalled in the excellence of its performances, it has maintained a constant and minute care in public respectability and accommodation, in the decorations, the scenery, the dresses, in every particular in fact; so that histrionic illusion could no further go. It fully equalled, and, in one respect—that of variety and diversity of representation, surpassed any single theatre in Paris. Here, within the precincts of St. James's, might one hear the French language in exquisite pronunciation and purity; here was the vaudeville, with its wit, often wicked but never coarse—here the master comedy of Moliere, merciless in sarcasm and satire—here the pompous verse of Corneille and Racine, mighty to classic ears, and minor only in the presence of England and Shakespeare. And then the artists, Lafont, Cartigny, Laferrière, Felix, Madlle. St. Marc, Madlle. Martelleur, Madame Albert, Madlle. Dejazet, Madlle. Rose Cheri, and mightiest of all, Madlle. Rachel, form a galaxy of genius that it would be vain to seek elsewhere, congregated upon one locality. These are the leading names, but the other performers were all more or less good in their way. Every one played up to the part prescribed, striving and intending to excel, so that there was none of that slovenliness and nonchalance in the inferior characters which are the bane and ruin of the English stage.

Thus, then, has the French theatre justly earned its prosperity; and it is grievous to think that an English theatre cannot do likewise. Oh! what real amusement is lost to the public by the carelessness and coarseness everywhere to be met with in our own playhouses. Talent and wit are abundant there; but they are continually marred by some inattention or impropriety. Take, for instance, the Adelphi theatre of a week or two ago—a place replete with histrionic ability. At the time alluded to, Madame Celeste was acting admirably in a drama of true force and feeling; there was also a ludicrous farce called “Abraham Parker,” that really displayed merit: yet was the whole entertainment marred by an intervening burlesque of a disgusting nature in which three men appeared in the dresses, and aped the style, of female ballet dancers. While these things are likely to happen, how can any persons of education and respectability safely visit the English metropolitan playhouses? Yet we see no reason why there should not be the same care and perfection in all things at our national theatres as elsewhere. Rely upon it, when an English playhouse seeks and attains the like excellence as the St. James's theatre, similar results will follow; audiences royal, aristocratic, and refined, will come there too: coarseness and impropriety must disappear from the rightly managed and rightly frequented temple of the drama.

THE CASTLES AND MANSIONS OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

AUDLEY END.

THE magnificent seat of Lord Braybrooke, whether regarded in relation to its present splendour, or the haunting associations of its earlier possessors, holds a foremost rank amongst the baronial halls of Great Britain. It is situated in the county of Essex, where, in the parish of Saffron Walden, there was a manor anciently vested in the crown, as well as an abbey called Walden, appropriated by it at the dissolution. The two properties, when united, were granted by Henry VIII. to Sir Thomas Audley, who succeeded the illustrious Sir Thomas More, in the tenure of the Great Seals; and the whole estate has been, from the name of its new proprietor, henceforward called Audley End. The Chancellor, thus rewarded with spoils of the monastic corporations, the dissolution of which he had actively promoted, was in 1538 raised to the peerage by the title of Baron Audley, of Walden.

Margaret Audley, his daughter and heiress, married first, Lord Henry Dudley, younger brother to the husband of the Lady Jane Grey; and afterwards, on his decease without issue, she became the second wife of Thomas Howard, fourth Duke of Norfolk. After the early death of his three wives, the latter nobleman entered into a treaty of marriage with Mary Queen of Scots; when the blood which aspired to a throne flowed upon the block. Margaret Audley was thus successfully allied to the two most ambitious houses that appeared during the dynasty of the Tudors, and which each in turn endeavoured to grasp a crown matrimonial.

From the first marriage of the fourth Duke of Norfolk, the bearer at the present day of that illustrious title is descended. Of the second marriage were two sons; William, the younger, ancestor of the Earls of Carlisle, and the Howards of Corby, and Thomas, the elder, who, inheriting from his mother the estate of Audley End, was, in consideration of his noble birth, and in reward of his naval services, summoned to parliament by Queen Elizabeth, as Baron Howard of Walden.

As the bright but baneful influence of the malignant star of the Scottish Queen had involved the House of Howard in ruin, James, through perhaps some sentiment of filial piety and gratitude, commenced his reign with a determination to re-establish it in surpassing honour; and, as an earnest of his intention, he, on the 21st of July, 1603, raised Lord Howard to the title of Earl of Suffolk, and shortly afterwards appointed him Lord High Chamberlain. In execution of the routine of his office, it was the Earl's duty to ascertain that the necessary preparations were made for the opening of each session of parliament; hence, on the 4th of November, 1605, he visited the houses of parliament in company with Lord Monteagle, a letter to whom had given the first intimation of the gunpowder plot; and then entering the cellars under them, and casting an apparently careless glance on the coal under which the barrels of gunpowder were concealed, he observed to Guy Faukes, who was present under the designation of Percy's servant, that his master had laid in an abundant provision of fuel. The next morning, a little after midnight, Faukes was

arrested at the door of the vault. In 1618, the Earl of Suffolk was constituted Lord High Treasurer of England; but in about four years more, having, as the father-in-law of the fallen courtier, Robert Carr, Earl of Somerset, become obnoxious to the new favourite, Buckingham, he was charged with peculation, deprived of his staff of office, and committed for a short period to the Tower, together with his Countess, to whose rapacity the ground afforded for this painful accusation has been principally ascribed. It was this earl who erected the magnificent palace of Audley End. He died in 1626, leaving a large family. Of his younger children, his second son, Thomas, was created Earl of Berkshire, and is ancestor of the present Earl of Suffolk and Berkshire. His fifth son, Sir Robert, a gallant cavalier soldier, was but too notorious in his own day for his intrigue with the Viscountess Purbeck, the beautiful and ill-assorted daughter of Chief Justice Coke; and his sixth son, Edward, was created Baron Howard of Escrick.

Theophilus, the eldest son of the first Earl of Suffolk, succeeded to the title and the chief mansion of his father, and had a son and successor James, the third earl, who, about the year 1668, sold the park and mansion of Audley End to King Charles II. Henceforward this now royal palace often became the resort of the gay court of the witty monarch, the hereditary residences of whose ancestors had, in several instances, been destroyed during the wars of the Commonwealth. Earl James left at his decease two daughters, the coheirs of the barony of Howard of Walden. His earldom of Suffolk passed successively to his surviving younger brothers, and then remained for some time with the descendants of the youngest of them.

The purchase money of Audley End was 50,000*l.*; and of this 20,000*l.* was left in mortgage on the estate, and continued unpaid at the revolution. In 1701, therefore, the demesne was conveyed back again to the family of Howard; and the fifth Earl of Suffolk, on receiving it, relinquished his claim upon the Crown for the remainder of the debt. His descendant, the tenth earl, died without issue in 1733; when the earldom devolved on his distant cousin, Henry Bowes Howard, fourth earl of Berkshire.

But the estates of Audley End were destined to take a different direction. Their possession was disputed between the second Earl of Effingham, who claimed under a settlement in his favour, executed, after suffering a recovery, by the seventh Earl of Suffolk; and the heir of the two daughters of the third Earl of Suffolk; and as it turned out that the seventh earl was only tenant for life of the property, the courts of law rejected the title of him whom he had nominated. The successful claimants on the part of one of these daughters, the Lady Essex Howard, wife of Lord Griffin, were the Honourable Elizabeth Griffin, married first to Henry Neville Grey, Esq., and secondly, to the Earl of Portsmouth, and her sister Ann, wife of William Whitwell, Esq. It is not here necessary to render the history more complicated, by noticing the heir of the second daughter of Lord Suffolk.

Lady Portsmouth had no issue by either of her husbands; but Mrs. Whitwell had a son, in whose favour the abeyance of the barony of Howard of Walden was terminated, and who acquired the inheritance of his aunt and his mother. This Lord Howard had no children; and consequently, in consideration that his mother was sprung, through her maternal grandmother, from the ancient and historic stock of Neville, he successfully used his influence to procure for himself another barony, that of Braybrooke, with a remainder to his relative, Richard

Neville, whose father, Richard Aldworth, Esq., maternally descended from the house of Neville, had assumed its name.

On the death of Lord Howard, which took place in 1797, Richard Neville, who has just been mentioned, succeeded to his kinsman's title, as second Lord Braybrooke, and to the park and seat of Audley End. He married Catherine, daughter of the Right Honourable George Grenville, herself deducing a maternal pedigree from Theophilus, second Earl of Suffolk, one of the ancient proprietors of her husband's seat. By this lady he had issue, Richard, the present Lord Braybrooke, who, by the composition of an interesting and elegantly written quarto volume, on the history of Audley End and its ancient possessors, has evinced his deep interest in all the ennobling associations connected with the venerable mansion which has so auspiciously devolved upon him.

The house, we have already mentioned, was erected by the first Earl of Suffolk, who on its construction is said to have expended about 190,000*l.*; a stupendous sum, if we consider the scarcity of money in that age. The name of Bernard Jansen and John Thorpe are competitors for the fame of its architect; but those who have most attentively investigated the matter, incline towards the latter.

For the appearance it wore in 1654, we will quote the high authority of John Evelyn, "It is," says the author of the *Sylvæ*, "a mixed fabric between ancient and modern, but observable for its being completely finished, and is one of the stateliest palaces in the kingdom. It consists of two courts, the first very large, winged with cloisters. . . . It has a bowling alley, and a nobly well-walled, wooded park. The river (Granta) glides before the palace, to which is an avenue of lime trees; but all this is much diminished by its being placed in an obscure bottom. For the rest, it is a perfectly uniform structure, and shows without like a diadem by the decorations of the cupolas and other ornaments on the pavilions."

The architecture of the time of James I., like the mind of the reigning monarchs, allowing some intrusion of classic decoration, still retained much of the Gothic. Thence we meet with the huge mullioned windows, occupying a considerable proportion of the sides of the house, and occasionally a profusion of elaborate stone tracery, grotesque, yet beautiful, like the wreathings of some ancient illuminated manuscript, while in the centre of the building appear columns surmounted with Grecian capitals.

This vast pile has, in the lapse of time, been subjected to considerable alterations and curtailments; but it has for the most part been treated with that taste and consideration which seems to have been transmitted to the present Lord Braybrooke, together with the noble estate on which it is his fortune to be able to display it.

Scattered through the rooms are many interesting portraits; some of them likenesses of the ancient possessors of the domain. Amongst these will be viewed with interest that of Lord Chancellor Audley, by Holbein, and of his daughter, the Duchess of Norfolk, who, if Lucas de Heere were no flatterer, had other attractions besides her broad lands.

LITERATURE.

THE BRIDAL OF SALERNO, A ROMANCE IN SIX CANTOS. WITH OTHER POEMS. By JOHN LODGE ELLERTON, M.A. Longman, Brown, and Co.

THE "Bridal of Salerno," is a chivalrous poem, written in the style of Sir Walter Scott, but without close, or servile imitation. The story is a fine piece of knightly fiction: William, Duke of Apulia, and Roger Earl of Sicily, of historic fame at the commencement of the twelfth century, are characters in it. The heroine is the daughter of the Duke, and is affianced to the Earl against her will: she has however a secret lover, and their meetings, adventures, and hapless destinies form the main incidents of the narrative. Isolina, the heroine, is a graceful creation; and there is much spirit in the impersonations of her father, and of Goffredo and Roger. The verse in which the tale is incorporate, has throughout much force and harmony: here and there occur passages of more than common beauty. The introduction, for example opens with the full fire of a poet:

"LAND of the sun! whose glowing light
Sheds beauty on the mountain-height,
O'er rock and stream, and tower and dell,
And snowy peak and woodland swell;
Whose influence clothes the vine-topp'd hills
In robe of purple sheen, and fills
The balmy air with faint perfume
From myrtle-thickets white with bloom,
And citron-groves, where brightly gleams
The golden fruit that loves his beams,—
ITALIA! in my joyous prime,
How have I loved thy witching clime!
Thy deep blue sky, thy hills and streams,
That oft inspir'd romantic dreams
Of far-gone times, and deeds of old,
And acts renown'd of knighthood bold,—
Such deeds as in the page divine
Of him, the bard of chivalry,
With more than mortal lustre shine,
Who sang of knightly impress high,
Of lady-love,—enchanters' hate,
And brave Orlando's hapless fate!
How oft, in days gone by, I've strayed
Where Rome's imperial fountains played,
And mused amid her ruins gray,
Where the slow finger of decay
Her sad, yet softening touch hath laid,
Lending a deep and mournful tone
Of beauty to the mouldering stone."

The following is a love scene to perfection:

"Oft had he met her there alone,
Had sate with her on yon grey stone;
And with sweet talk beguiled the night,
Until the dawn, with envious light,

Told them how swift the hours were fled.
 Oh ! lovers know how soon are sped
 Those precious moments seized by stealth ;
 To them far dearer than the wealth
 That flows from Chili's golden mines,
 Or mid her sands of amber shines !

Then their discourse was all of love,
 And hope that fondly, vainly strove
 To overlook the dark abyss
 That frown'd 'twixt them and happiness.
 The daughter of Salerno's prince,
 From Norman Tancred's lineage sprung,—
 Tancred, the Lord of Hauteville, whence
 Came he whose fame hath oft been sung,
 Guiscard ! her valiant sire, who won
 By arms and wit Apulia's throne :
 The daughter of this princely race,
 Who from such source their life-blood trace,
 Of regal strain and lineage pure,—
 She might not wed a youth obscure ;
 But love, whom prudence ne'er restrains,
 The warnings of mischance disdains ;
 Blinded by him, all madly think,
 E'en when they tread destruction's brink,
 For them will rise some happy chance,
 Feign'd in the pages of romance,—
 At least for *them*, though well, too well, they know
 How swift the hopes of others end in woe !”

The poem thus pathetically concludes with the death of Isolina, on receiving the blood-stained scarf of her lover :

“ Awhile she stood : the closed door,
 Re-echoing through the corridor,
 Awoke her from that stony trance :
 She cast one horror-stricken glance
 Upon the fatal scarf, which lay
 Before her in the moon's pale ray :
 Then press'd her hands upon her heart,
 Her eye distent, her lips apart :
 Cold drops her pallid cheek bedew,
 While swell'd each artery, faintly blue,
 As if unable to contain
 The tides that mounted to her brain.
 In truth it was a fearful sight,
 The pangs that shook her form so light,
 And rent those peerless charms :
 Fierce spasms wrung her clammy brow—
 She gasp'd for breath—then murmuring low,
 Sunk in her maiden's arms ;
 Then a brief struggle, and her soul
 Had burst the bonds of earth's control,
 And, freed from anguish, wing'd its flight
 Back to its native region bright,
 To that blest home beyond the sky,
 Where tears are wip'd from every eye,
 Where sorrow is unknown, and care,
 And death, and gloom, and blank despair.”

These cantos, and the smaller pieces that follow prove Mr. Lodge Ellerton a poet of refined learning and taste, of elegant mind, and energetic expression. His muse indeed merits favour, and encouragement.

THE WANDERINGS OF A PEN AND PENCIL. BY F. P. PALMER, AND A. CROWQUIL. Jeremiah How, 209, Piccadilly, 1846.

THIS volume superb in size, type, and embellishment, forms an interesting and amusing record of a series of rambles into the interior, and central counties of England. The travellers who have produced it, did not confine themselves to beaten tracks, but went into, and explored numerous nooks and corners, where abounded relics, and remembrances of history and romance. Thus do they lead us into Staffordshire—to Boscobel, and its precincts of glorious loyal memory, and show how one King was saved; thus also they bring us even on to the very field of Bosworth, and describe how another King, with England's diadem on his head, was struck down. At Cumnor, in Berkshire, they tell the story, and repeat the legends and ballads that refer to hapless Amy Robsart, and her vile and worthless consort Leicester; at Woodstock, they tarry over the fatal narrative of Fair Rosamond, and pick up much that is poetic and plaintive about that gentle recollection of frail humanity. Nor are Nottingham, and Merrie Sherwood, and Derby, and the young Chevalier forgotten. Here and there too, these travellers arrest their steps, at some striking evils of present and every day life, with keen and searching remark and criticism. In proof, take the following description of Willenhal.

“The cleanly smock-frock departed at an angle of the road, and we passed onward through the small town of Willenhal, which, by the way, contains several thousands of persons infamously employed in the manufacture of locks, keys, and bolts, chafing-dishes, gridirons, and curry-combs. We went hastily forward, as over a morass, quaking with the venomous life of reptiles, and breathing the groans of deformity struggling with the oppression which overwhelms it with hideous violence. Peruse (if you have the firmness to do so without a tear) the evidence of Richard Grainger, Esq., given upon the recent ‘Inquiry into the General and Social Condition of the Working People in the Manufacturing and Mining Districts.’ Birmingham, we know, is the Magog of hardware creatures; it escapes with negative commendation: other places received the ‘few stripes’ or the ‘many,’ according to the spirit of their uncongenial territory. But this Willenhal, a speck even in a gazetteer, which you drop upon as you would upon a plaguy viper’s nest, or which intrudes upon your vision like a smut carried by the wind, maintains a shameless pre-eminence in the list of anathematised localities. Here, by the twinkling of slender tallow candles, the poor man toils, in the cool and lulling mockery of the midnight hour, from the early dawn of the summer day; and the frigid effrontery of creditable witnesses assures us, that with boys or children (as *we* should term them) the case of cruelty is more hideous; for these the file must growl and the hammer din, not for fifteen or sixteen hours, with due intervals of repose, but simply and awfully “as long as they can keep at it,” which is the measure of their life, their support, and their destruction. Certainly there were lock-makers in the streets of Pompeii—gridiron-makers in Herculaneum: which was the Willenhal of ancient history? Are there no such engines of God’s wrath in Staffordshire, as Vesuvius, or an earthquake? How interesting it would be, centuries hence, to dive down to a curry-comb maker’s factory, through strata of compact cinder and incrusting lava, and to expose the relics of the former children of ‘most free Britannia;’—the skeleton hand grasping the wallet of silver and gold; the old and toothless scull, lying side by side with the gnarled spine and the deformed limbs of withered childhood.”

Honoured be all, even in their descendants, who helped the anointed

Stuart and King in his hour of need, foiled the scent of treason, and counterbalanced by their faith the madness of disloyalty. However oft repeated, the story of this escape has always something new and interesting whenever it is told. From this book before us, we extract the account of Charles's reception, by Whitgreave, of Mosely Hall, whose representative now proudly bears this motto "*et regem defendere victum*."

Charles parted from the humble train with kindly salutations, and about three o'clock after midnight he was introduced to Lord Wilmot's apartment. They greeted affectionately, and the King immediately inquired after his friends in adversity—Buckingham, Cleveland, and the others. During the flight to Mosely he had stained his face with the juice of walnut leaves, at the advice of his forest friends; and he was attired now, as then, in a wretched steeple-crowned hat, a leathern doublet with pewter buttons, green breeches, a rough country-cut coat of the same, a pair of stirrup stockings over his own disfigured hose, old shoes cut and slashed to ease his wounded feet, and linen of the coarsest description. At Mosely his personal comforts were attended to in a superior manner. He had a bottle of sack and a biscuit, and vapoured somewhat bravely 'of driving the rogues out of the kingdom.'

On Monday morning (the 8th of September), as it was not deemed prudent that he should sleep in an open chamber, he was conducted to one of the notable hiding-places; but it was close and inconvenient. He rested briefly, and then sat him down in a closet over the porch to survey the road. On Monday Lord Wilmot returned to Bentley to prepare for the King's departure with Lane's sister; and the same afternoon Mr. Whitgrave aroused the King, who was dozing upon Huddlestons's bed, and hurried him to the hiding place. Soldiers had arrived in quest of prisoners. Lord Wilmot had not then left the mansion; he also was concealed. The host admitted the soldiery, made show of much candour, and assured them as other witnesses proved, that he had been at home for a fortnight; and with such asseverations they were satisfied and went their way. But upon the information of a cornet whom they had captured, they ransacked George Giffard's house at White Ladies, broke down the wainscoting, and for very malice gave their informant a delicious drubbing for his pains.

Mr. Huddlestons instructed the youths of several Catholic gentlemen, and they resided under his care. On Tuesday he called these unto him, and, pretending indisposition and alarm of the soldiery, he bade them keep good watch from the windows around, and notice every one coming near. At supper, in the evening, young Sir John Preston, one of the boys, said to his comrades, 'Come, lads! let us eat lustily, for we have been upon the 'life-guard to-day.' He knew not how truly he had spoken to them. This day the rebels at Westminster made proclamation for the discovery of Charles Stuart, and charged all officers of post towns that no person should pass the seas without especial licence.

At night, between twelve and one o'clock his gracious Majesty returned fervent thanks to his preservers for his well-being, and he directed Mr. Whitgreave and Mr. Huddlestons to a merchant in London, who would provide them with store and craft for a voyage, should emergencies press upon their discovery; and then, wrapped in Mr. Huddlestons's cloak, and attended by the faithful Colonel, he made due haste to his near refuge. Hence, as we have described, he accompanied Mrs. Jane Lane and Lord Wilmot towards Bristol.

The succeeding adventures are generally known, and the royal acceptance of the rich and poor who had assisted in his flight, with the gifts and favours he bestowed upon them at the Restoration, are equally told in popular histories. The persons privy to the first part of his Majesty's disguise and concealment were—Mr. Charles Giffard, of Chillington; Mr. George Giffard, of White Ladies; the five Penderells; their mother, and three of their wives; Colonel Carlis; Francis Yates and his wife; some of the people at White Ladies; Mr. Woolf (Richard Penderell's Madely acquaintance), and his family; Mr. Whitgreave and his mother; Colonel Lane and Miss Jane Lane.

The old trees of Boscobel Wood have fallen before the axe, and the 'tree of refuge' is in open space. The Penderell line endures, and the name is accompanied with the royal pension. The Giffards and the Whitgreaves flourish in the vicinity; and the same kind, simple peasantry work upon the soil of their forefathers."

The author thus introduces us to Derby :

"Early in the afternoon we took train to Derby, where we hastily refreshed with an intelligent friend, and then reviewed the locality. What Stukely mentions to have existed of Derventium, or Little Chester, has for most past disappeared. We saw the remains of the monastic institution at the foot of the great bridge over the Derwent, and by permission of the proprietor, H. Mozley, Esq., who courteously acted as 'cicerone,' we saw the interior of the *Pretender's House*, at the bottom of Full Street. This is the residence mentioned in a popular history, which says,—'The young Pretender took up his quarter at a house in the town belonging to the Marquis of Exeter. His artillery consisting of thirteen pieces, was stationed upon Nun's Green; his troops were dispersed through the town, and amounted to nearly the number of the inhabitants. Charles entered on foot, with his guards in the dark of the evening (4th December).' According to a native of Derby, 'he was tall, straight, slender, and handsome; dressed in a green bonnet laced with gold, a white bobwig, a Highland plaid, and broadsword.' "On their first coming to Derby (says the same history) it was judged, both from the measures they took, and from the behaviour of their chiefs, that they were still disposed to march on. In the evening they held several councils of war, in which the debates amongst their chiefs grew too high to be concealed; yet they agreed upon nothing the first night but levying the public money, which they did with the usual threats of military execution, as they had done in all the towns they marched through.' By such doings they contrived to lay hands upon £2500.; and the next day, beating up for volunteers, they obtained three recruits, one of whom, Sparks, the stocking weaver, was soon afterwards hung for his pains. 'The 5th December (it continues) another council was held, apparently more stormy and discordant than that of the preceding night. The Highland chiefs insisted that they had shown no want of alacrity and daring—that they had already run hazards equal to their ardent love for the cause; but that now they could not in common safety go further, and that they ought not, and could not, lead the brave men who followed them to certain destruction. Lord George Murray, now the real commander-in-chief, and the man of most military ability and knowledge, agreed with the chiefs, and told Charles that, as there was no rising among the English, no sign of a descent from France, not one circumstance to encourage their going forward, they must retrace their steps, and get across the border while it was yet time; for, if the Duke of Cumberland should get between them and Scotland, and join Marshall Wade's army to his own, retreat would be impracticable.' All this advice was most unpalatable to the prince, but he had no convincing argument to the contrary: 'the justice of his cause; the continual aid of Providence; the probable landing of the French in Kent; and the extension of the march into Wales,' were all futile reasoning, and in vain. The Duke of Perth, who had taken personal offence against Murray, was the only one who advanced his opinions side by side with those of the Pretender. The poor brave Highlanders meanwhile were ignorant of the real force of the several English armies, which in the aggregate amounted to upwards of 25,000 men. Again, the history we previously quoted: 'It is said that Sir Thomas Sheridan, his tutor, and Murray of Broughton, his secretary, at length prevailed over the obstinacy or woful stupidity of Charles, and that he at last sullenly agreed to a retreat.'

"Some of the Jacobite accounts are against these councils of Derby, which are denied; but Charles himself, in writing, has left proof incontrovertible. According to local tradition, the young Pretender went very little out, and engaged in council or debate nearly the whole of the time he was in Derby. The council

chamber was the panelled room of our illustration. In this room are some old portraits, and amongst the rest, a portrait of Prince Charlie, and one of a lady, who has some relation to the story, which we have forgotten. On the morning of the 6th, before daylight, the Highlanders began their retreat from Derby. According to John Hay, very few of them knew that they were marching back; and when the men who had been put in motion in the grey of the morning began to perceive by daylight, from marks they had taken of the road, that they were retreating, there was a universal lamentation among them. Charles, who during the advance had generally walked on foot at the head of his men, now mounted on horseback; for his spirit was heavy; he could not walk, and hardly stand, as was always the case with him when he was cruelly used. He rode a black horse, which was said to have belonged to Colonel Gardiner, slain at Preston Pans. They reached Manchester on the 9th."

The whole work is a highly creditable production: the illustrations on wood that adorn it are exquisitely done, and there is a tone of good humour, and good feeling throughout, that cannot but please. We conclude with the conclusion of the book:

"Should these pages induce some bilious book-worm, or gentle studious invalid, to desert the library for the mountain, or the solemn abbeys of his 'Monasticon' for the green quiet places where the originals hasten to decay, the purpose will be answered; their tongues will be loosened, and their pencils will be worn for public benefit;—and may they have more leisure than we at present can find for the arrangement and better ordering of our scattered manuscript."

"Woe's me, that all my simple lore
Has been unfit to rescue more,
And that my guideless, rustic skill
Has told the ancient tales so ill."

A SKETCH OF THE LIVES OF LORDS STOWELL AND ELDON; COMPRISING, WITH ADDITIONAL MATTER, SOME CORRECTIONS OF MR. TWISS'S WORK ON THE CHANCELLOR. By WILLIAM EDWARD SURTEES, D.C.L. Barrister at Law. Chapman and Hall, 186, Strand, 1846.

This work is a very important and valuable adjunct to the lives of Lord Eldon recently published. The author of the present book, Mr. Surtees, is, as he states in his preface, a grand nephew of the late Lady Eldon, the Chancellor's wife, and from private and exclusive information which he possesses, here supplies some corrections and omissions, absolutely necessary for acquiring a thorough knowledge of the conduct and career of these two great brothers, who, eminent lawyers both, have raised the house of Scott to such distinction. As a literary production Mr. Surtees' work is well written: the style is clear and pleasing, and the frequent anecdotes, and family reminiscences render the whole very amusing. Mr. Surtees certainly does here and there throw new and strong light on Lord Eldon's progress. The old story of the unassisted and rapid rise of John Scott the future chancellor, when at the commencement of his career, seemed always somewhat unaccountable: the wonder is here explained, and as the narrative includes a portion of the singular history of the unhappy, and ill-used Lady Strathmore, we give the entire extract:

"Mr. Stoney was a native of Ireland, where, in the county of Tipperary, his family were creditably established; and he is believed to have, in 1763, at the age of twenty-eight, come to Newcastle with the 30th regiment, in which he held the rank of a lieutenant. Showy without learning, cunning without prudence,

and ambitious without perseverance, he brought with him a pleasing address and person, and the eloquence, wit, and assurance which are said to be indigenous to the country of his birth. Miss Newton, a lady of fortune in the county of Durham, was the first victim of his unfeeling, unprincipled conduct. She was married to him in 1763, but her disappointments and sufferings were not of prolonged endurance—an early grave closed over a broken heart.

“After this, he contrived, by means which shall be in part recounted, to cast his net round Lady Strathmore, and draw her into a marriage. He thus succeeded to the control over the broad lands, and the influence over the widespread dependents of the time-honoured Chiefs of Gibside; and the three young Scots would fix their hopes, with something like the transmitted claim of family retainership, upon the favour and the patronage of the husband of Lady Strathmore.

“Mr. Stoney, whom I shall now call generally by the surname of Bowes, which he assumed in right of his wife, resided much, for some time after his marriage, in Lady Strathmore’s house in Grosvenor-square. He, at that period, became the associate of the Duke of Norfolk, and some other men of rank and dissipation; and their orgies were enlivened by his humour and diversified by the practical jokes which he appears to have considered himself privileged to play off. A great, and, according to Mr. William Scott’s account, almost fraternal intimacy now sprang up between Bowes and himself; and (strange contrast of friendships!) it may be presumed that Scott was introduced about the same time by Bowes into the gay, and by Johnson into the learned, society of London. Yet, since our great moralist himself did not, even in more advanced life, escape the seductive fascination of the graceful, intellectual, profligate Beauclerk, we ought not to be surprised that the *éclat*, dash, and successful libertinism of Bowes, when united to an hereditary veneration for the name, should be irresistibly attractive to one like Scott, whose genuine wit, now transported to the metropolitan arena, was struggling to disentangle itself from the prim restraints and formalities of the Oxford don.

“Mr. William Scott, of course, had heard many things to the disadvantage of Bowes: but, though he probably believed them only very partially, he was placed so much upon his guard, that, in spite of their constant companionship, he withheld all undue confidence. It is certain, indeed, from all that is known of his character, that neither pleasures, nor prospects of advantage to himself, or (what he valued at least equally) to his brothers, could have brought that great, kind, and good man to knowingly countenance so thorough-paced a villain as Bowes afterwards proved.

“He says, in a letter to his brother Henry, without date, but with a post mark on it of the 20th of March, and with internal evidence of having been written in the year 1778, ‘I told you that I would speak to Bowes if it would answer any good Purpose. He is gone into the country, and seemed Dubious about his return. *Between Friends*, I wish there may not be some very bad Affair brewing; He exercised whilst he was in town every morning with shooting Pistols at a Mark. I expect almost certainly to hear of a Duel that will be serious; the former, I suspect, was not so.’

“The duel, which Mr. William Scott rightly suspected was not a serious one, was the crowning fraud by which the marriage with the countess was attained.

“But, as we have already been introduced to Bowes, let us now take a glance at his victim.

“Aged at this time about thirty, Lady Strathmore had a graceful figure, somewhat inclining to *embonpoint*, and her general appearance was prepossessing. Of botany her knowledge was most extensive, and her garden is said to have been a very paradise. For poetry she had cultivated a taste naturally delicate; and had acquired many languages: but the language of books was the only one, to which she had ever been accustomed, that did not speak the words of flattery. Her intellect had been educated, but not her character. And a prosperity, unregulated by the restraints of religion, portended an adversity which should be unsupported by its consolations.

Just before her marriage with Stone some virulent attacks had been made on the countess in the *Morning Post* newspaper; and it has since been presumed that Stoney was the concealed writer of them. On their appearance, however, he, according to a preconcerted arrangement, called out Bate, the editor, for attacking the immaculate virtue of the lady to whom he was devoted: and then pretended to be wounded in the conflict; having probably given himself a scratch or two, in order to act his part the better.

On this occasion Lady Strathmore is said to have evinced, by the composition of the following lines, that the Muses had not been ungrateful for the cultivation which she had bestowed upon them. Alas! that their aids should have been invoked in such a cause.

“Unmoved Maria saw the splendid suit

Of rival captives sighing at her feet,

Till, in her cause, his sword young Stoney drew,

And to revenge the gallant wooer flew;

Bravest amongst the brave! and first to prove,

By death or conquest, who best knew to love!

But pale and faint the wounded lover lies,

While more than pity fills Maria's eyes.

In her soft breast, where passion long had strove,

Resistless sorrow fix'd the reign of love.

“Dear youths,” she cries, “we meet no more to part,

Then take the honours due—my bleeding heart!”

The duel scene was successfully performed on the 13th of January, 1777: and, on the 17th of that month, Lady Strathmore was married, at St. James's Church, Westminster; to her ‘gallant wooer!’ None but the brave deserve the fair.

Before the expiration of the honeymoon, a vacancy was made in the representation of Newcastle by the death of Sir Walter Blackett, and Bowes determined to start as a candidate to fill it. Sir John Trevelyan, the nephew of the deceased member, was his competitor.

On the day of nomination, Bowes had not yet arrived: but allowances are made for the duties of a bridegroom; and William Scott appeared, as his friend, on the hustings, and made a speech for him in his stead.

At this contest, John Scott also, then a young inexperienced barrister, was retained by Bowes as one of his counsel during the election, and used to speak for him in public. As a mob orator, his townsmen considered him to have failed; he proceeded with hesitation; stopped frequently, and with a nervous action raised his hand to his mouth, as though to pull out the reluctant words. I have heard that he, nevertheless, received from Bowes a fee of two hundred guineas for his exertions. Eleven years afterward, John Scott was called, as a witness for Bowes, in the Court of Common Pleas, to prove that, at the time of this contested election, he and Lady Strathmore had appeared to be living on cordial terms.

From a printed poll-book, it appears that in this election, William, Henry, and John Scott, as freeman of the Hoastman's Company, recorded their votes for Bowes. Henry Scott, as is proved by family correspondence, acted for Bowes as an agent during the election.

The polling was concluded by the 14th of March, when the numbers were declared to be—for Trevelyan, 1163; for Bowes, 1068. The former was elected; but the latter, on the 27th of the same month, presented to the House of Commons a petition against the return, which was followed by another to the same effect from his supporters.

These petitions were sustained by a formidable array of counsel. Bowes retained Dunning, Sergeant Glyn, Wilson, and John Lee; and to their number he did not forget to add the then unknown John Scott; nor did John Scott omit to turn this early opportunity to credit and advantage.

Mr. Surtees, in a note details the subsequent misfortunes of Lady Strathmore.

In conclusion, we would remark that this book appears particularly suited to be bound with, or kept as a companion to Mr. Twiss's excellent biography of Lord Chancellor Eldon.

THE BOOK OF THE FEET ; A HISTORY OF BOOTS AND SHOES, with Illustrations of the Fashions of the Egyptians, Hebrews, Persians, Greeks and Romans, and the prevailing Style throughout Europe during the Middle Ages, down to the present Period ; also Hints to Last-Makers, and Remedies for Corns, &c., &c. By J. SPARKES HALL, Patent Elastic Boot-maker to the Queen, the Queen Dowager, and the Queen of the Belgians. Simpkin and Marshall.

THIS historical, and forsooth philosophical, work shows that its author, a man of soul in every respect, can, without going beyond his last, diverge into past records, give scope to his poetic fancy, and profound lessons of much practical utility. The first part of his book presents the history of boots and shoes through all ages ; the annals of the feet may certainly boast of more antiquity than those of many empires, for we here find the records of shoe-making commencing in the days of Thothmes III., who reigned 1495 years before the Christian era. The account of the continual variations in fantasy and form from that antique sandal period to the present time of the immortal Wellington is very amusing : so is the chapter on foreign boots and shoes. The author then proceeds to give some valuable insight into the arcana of shoe-making, showing why French boots are now-a-days so preferable to our own. With ladies' feet and their covering, the subject becomes delicate, and the writer assumes an elevated tone accordingly. We fully appreciate his poetic thoughts and quotations respecting the female foot divine ; we agree also in his recommendation of boots for the display of that perfection, and we are ready to award him ample praise for his laborious and successful endeavours to improve the comfort and appearance of so graceful an attire. Of a lady once under his care, and cultivation, it may really be said with Shakespeare,

“ nay, her foot speaks.”

FINE ARTS.

FLAXMAN'S SHIELD OF ACHILLES. ENGRAVED BY FREEBAIRN. PUBLISHED BY E. CHURTON, HOLLES STREET, CAVENDISH SQUARE, 1846.

FLAXMAN never shone so much as when he was content to give his noble conceptions in the simplest form possible, that is to say, in outline, for though he had much imagination, he had very limited powers of execution. His works in marble are infinitely inferior to his designs, and had he been known

by the monuments he left behind him, he would hardly have acquired the name of a great artist. Hence it is that his illustrations of the ancient classics are always beautiful and none more so than this "Shield of Achilles," in which he has lent to the glowing description of the poet the first colourings of art.

The passage in which Homer describes the shield of his hero, must be familiar to all, if not in the language of the original, at least in Pope's elegant version. It has been Flaxman's object to present in a visible form to the eyes, what the poet had conveyed to the mind by words, and he has executed his purpose with equal boldness and judgment. There is life in every feature, but it is life as it is shadowed forth by marble, and not perhaps the least of the many merits appertaining to this beautiful design is its close resemblance to sculpture.

The engraver has done ample justice to his original. This work consists of seven parts, or compartments, presenting successively the *Marriage*, the *Judgment*, the *Battle*, the *Reaping and Ploughing*, the *Vintage*, the *Attack on the Flock by Lions*, and *Apollo in his Car*, which last forms the centre piece. It is the peculiar merit of this style of engraving that the figures stand out by the force of light and shade in so extraordinary a manner, that we can hardly believe we are looking only upon a flat surface. To the eye it has all the effect of alto relievo, and makes the nearest approach imaginable to actual sculpture, in this respect reflecting one of the most striking characteristics of the original. Altogether it forms a gem, which no one, who loves the fine arts, would choose to be without, for it needs only to be seen to be admired.

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FINE ARTS

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BY R. CHURTON, HOLLES STREET, GAVENDISH SQUARE. 1846.

FLAXMAN'S SHIELD OF ARMS. ENGRAVED BY F. REEB. Published

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Births.

- Bankes, Mrs. wife of George V. Bankes, Esq. of a son, at Cambridge-terrace, Hyde park, 27th July.
- Bircham, Mrs. wife of Francis T. Bircham, Esq. of a son, at St. John's Wood, 29th July.
- Bird, Mrs. wife of Dr. Golding Bird, of a dau. 8th August.
- Bittleston, Mrs. wife of Adam Bittleston, Esq. of a son, 13th August.
- Borradaile, Mrs. wife of Harry Borradaile, Esq. of a son, at Ham, Surrey.
- Bourchier, Mrs. wife of Macdonald Bourchier, Esq. Lieut. R.N., of H. M. S. Queen, of a dau. 10th August.
- Bowker, Mrs. wife of F. Bowker, Esq. of Winchester, of a son, 12th August.
- Boyle, Mrs. wife of Commander Boyle, R.N., of a dau. 13th August.
- Boyle, The Hon. Mrs. Richard, of a dau. at Marston Rectory, 12th August.
- Bramwell, Mrs. wife of James Bramwell, Esq. of a dau. at No. 30, Connaught-square, Hyde park.
- Brereton, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Chas. Brereton, of a son, at Bedford, 26th July.
- Browne, Mrs. wife of the Rev. T. C. Browne, of a son still-born, at the Priory, Sydenham, 2nd August.
- Buttner, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Robert Durant Buttner, of a son, at the Parsonage, Wrecclesham, Surrey, 30th July.
- Byrne, Mrs. wife of W. P. Byrne, Esq. of a son, in Montague street, Portman square, 11th Aug.
- Calvert, Mrs. wife of Edmund Calvert, Esq. of a dau. at Hunsdon, Herts, 9th August.
- Campbell, Mrs. wife of T. C. Campbell, Esq. of a son, at Lower Gore, Kensington, 30th July.
- Camroux, Mrs. Ferguson, of a dau. in Doughty-street, 2nd August.
- Carpenter, Mrs. Charles, of a dau. at Wyndham place, 6th August.
- Carr, Mrs. Morton, of a son, in Lowndes-street, 30th July.
- Clarke, Mrs. John Andrew, of a son, at Warwick Villas, Maida hill, 1st August.
- Coles, Mrs. George, of a dau. at Oakfield, Clapham, 24th July.
- Colvin, Mrs. B. D., of a dau. at Norwood, 22nd July.
- Compton, Lady William, of a son, at Castle Ashly, 16th August.
- Cowie, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Morgan Cowie, Principal of Putney College, of a son, 2nd August.
- Crouch, Mrs. Charles Richard, of a son, at Charlton, near Woolwich, 20th July.
- Davis, Mrs. Hewitt, of a dau. at Spring park, Addington, Surrey, 29th July.
- Daws, Mrs. Walter W. of a dau. at Lordine, Ewhurst, 2nd August.
- Dickinson, Mrs. wife of Douglas Dickinson, Esq. of a son, at Glanhonddu, co. Brecon, 25th July.
- Doverton, Mrs. wife of Major Doverton, Bengal army, at Notting hill, of a son, 5th August.
- Farquharson, Mrs. of a son, at Langton Rectory, 28th July.
- Fenwick, Mrs. wife of Major J. H. Fenwick, 13th Light Infantry, of a dau. 3rd August.
- Field, Mrs. Charles, of a dau. at Clapham, 4th August.
- Folkstone, Viscountess, of a son, at Longford Castle, 18th July.
- Foster, Mrs. wife of P. Le Neve Foster, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a son, at Champion Grove, Camberwell, 18th August.
- Frewer, Mrs. wife of the Rev. G. Frewer, of a son, at Slough, 12th August.
- Gavin, Mrs. wife of Hector Gavin, Esq. M.D., of a son, 4th August.
- Gilman, Mrs. wife of Dr. Gilman, of a son, at Madeira, 4th July.
- Gore, Mrs. John Ralph Ormsby, of a dau. at Brighton, 31st July.
- Grant, Mrs. wife of Henry Grant, Esq. of a son, at Shenley House, Brighton, 17th August.
- Gray, Mrs. wife of John Gray, Esq. of a dau. at Lonsdale square, 24th July.
- Green, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Henry Green, of a son, at Market Overton, Rutlandshire, 17th Aug.
- Grote, Mrs. wife of Joseph Grote, Esq. of a son, at Newcastle on Tyne, 20th August.
- Groves, Mrs. James, of a dau. at Vernon place, Bloomsbury, 1st August.
- Hadfield, Mrs. wife of Capt. H. W. Hadfield, late of the Madras army, of a son, 1st August.
- Hargood, Mrs. Hezekiah, of a dau. 23rd July.
- Harper, Mrs. wife of E. N. Harper, Esq. of a dau. in Kensington square, 13th August.
- Horner, Mrs. wife of the Rev. John Horner, of a dau. 14th August.
- Husey, Mrs. wife of R. A. Husey, Esq. of a dau. at Westbourne terrace, 12th August.
- Hutton, Mrs. wife of Edward T. Hutton, Esq. of a dau. at Beverley, 5th August.
- Ingram, Mrs. Herbert, of a dau. at Swineshead Abbey, co. Lincoln, 3rd August.
- Jackson, Mrs. wife of Capt. R. H. S. Jackson, of a dau. at Middleton hall, near Darlington, 17th August.
- Jones, Mrs. wife of Capt. Henry Eden Jones, of a son, at Corston cottage, near Bath, 18th August.
- Kemp, Mrs. wife of Thomas R. Kemp, Esq. of a son, 7th August.
- Kennedy, Mrs. wife of Benjamin Edward Kennedy, Esq. of a dau. at Brighton, 21st August.
- Kent, Mrs. wife of Frederic Kent, Esq. of a son, at Maize hill, Greenwich, 13th August.
- Keyser, Mrs. Alfred, of a son, at Norfolk crescent, 27th July.
- Knowles, Mrs. of Highbury park, of a dau. 5th August.
- Lawford, Mrs. John Lindsay, of a dau. at Cambridge street, Hyde park, 28th July.
- Lethbridge, Mrs. wife of J. C. Lethbridge, Esq. of a dau. 13th August.
- Little, Mrs. wife of W. J. Little, Esq. M.D., of a dau. in Finsbury square, 23rd July.
- Lloyd, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Henry Robert Lloyd, M.A., of a son, at South Benfleet Vicarage, Essex, 5th August.
- Lodge, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Nesbitt Lodge, of a dau. at Belle Vue, Urlington, co. Kilkenny, 19th August.

- Lonsdale, Mrs. Edward, of a son, at Ramsgate, 2nd August.
- Lowndes, Mrs. wife of Wm. Lowndes, Esq. of a son, at the Bury, Chesham, Bucks, 13th Aug.
- Lush, Mrs. wife of Robert Lush, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a dau. at 34, Mecklenburgh square, 20th August.
- Maclean, Mrs. wife of Lieut.-Col. Norman Maclean, C.B., of a dau. 14th August.
- Macaulay, Mrs. wife of Aulay Macaulay, Esq. of a dau. at Westminster, Wilts, 6th August.
- Maenaghten, Mrs. wife of E. Maenaghten, Esq. of a dau. at Monkham, Woodford, 12th August.
- Manson, Mrs. wife of Dr. Manson, of a dau. at 16, Park street, Grosvenor square, 9th August.
- Marr, Mrs. wife of John Marshall Marr, Esq. of a dau. 19th August.
- Maude, Mrs. wife of James R. Maude, Esq. of a dau. at St. Andrews place, Regents park, 24th July.
- McAdam, Mrs. James, of a son, at St. John's Wood, 2nd August.
- Miles, Mrs. Colonel, of a son, at North Villa, Regent's park, 4th August.
- Monro, Mrs. wife of Henry Monro, Esq. M.D., of a son, in Harley street, 5th August.
- Morris, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Dr. Morris, of a dau. in Brunswick square, Brighton, 11th Aug.
- Mostyn, the Hon. Lady, of a son, at Talacre, co. Flint, 14th August.
- Northey, Mrs. wife of William Brook Northey, Esq. of a dau. at Vine lodge, Seven Oaks, 29th July.
- Oakden, Mrs. of a son, at Latham house, 25th July.
- Ormsby, Mrs. wife of Capt. Ormsby, Indian navy, of a son, at Bath, 20th August.
- Phillips, Mrs. wife of John Shawe Phillips, Esq. of Culham, Oxfordshire, of a son, at Dover, 20th August.
- Pryor, Mrs. Arthur, of a son, at Waudsworth, 3rd August.
- Richardson, Mrs. William, of a son, at Oxford terrace, 31st July.
- Roberts, Mrs. wife of G. Roberts, Esq. Surgeon, R.N., of a son, 6th August.
- Rolfe, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Edward Fawcett Neville Rolfe, of a dau. at Amwell Vicarage, Herts, 29th July.
- Rodney, Mrs. wife of John Stratford Rodney, Esq. of a son, at Tivoli lodge, Cheltenham, 5th Aug.
- Rowdon, Mrs. wife of Henry Mortimer Rowdon, Esq. M.D., of a dau. at Bayham terrace, 3rd August.
- Rushworth, Mrs. of a dau. at Carlton Villas, Edgeware road, 2nd August.
- Russell, Mrs. wife of Dr. Watts Russell, Esq. M.P., of a dau. in Chesham place, 1st August.
- Russell, Mrs. wife of the Rev. John Fuller Russell, of a son, at Eagle house, Enfield Highway.
- Salomons, Mrs. wife of A. Salomons, Esq. of a son, at 22, Cambridge square, Hyde park, 13th Aug.
- Sanderson, The Hon. Mrs. of a dau. in Belgrave square, 18th August.
- Schmitz, Mrs. wife of Dr. Schmitz, of Edinburgh, of a dau. 25th July.
- Schneider, Mrs. wife of Henry Wm. Schneider, Esq. of a dau. at 4, Harewood square, 11th Aug.
- Sharp, Mrs. wife of Colin Sharp, Esq. of a son, at Brighton, 29th July.
- Smith, Mrs. wife of James Norton Smith, Esq. of Weycliffe, Guildford, of a dau. at Gatehouse, Isle of Wight, 25th July.
- Smith, wife of W. H. Smith, Esq. of a dau. in Russell square, 26th July.
- Stawell, Mrs. wife of Capt. Alcock Stawell, of a son.
- Stevenson, Mrs. wife of G. R. Stevenson, Esq. of a dau. at Prestbury, near Cheltenham, 11th August.
- Taylor, Lady Charlotte Watson, of a dau. in Upper Eccleston street, 1st August.
- Thompson, Mrs. John, of a son, at Notting hill, 31st July.
- Thurburn, Mrs. Robert, of a son, at Brixton, 31st July.
- Trower, Mrs. wife of Frederick Trower, Esq. of a son, in Clifton place, Sussex square, 13th Aug.
- Tyser, Mrs. wife of George D. Tyser, Esq. of a son, at Walthamstow, 27th July.
- Tyssen, Mrs. wife of F. Daniel Tyssen, Esq. of a dau. at Sandgate, 7th August.
- Von Donop, Mrs. wife of Lieut. E. Brenton Von Donop, of H.M.S. President, of a son.
- Watson, Mrs. Harrison, of a son, at Chester terrace, Regent's park, 29th July.
- Welch, Mrs. wife of David Welch, Esq. R.N., first Lieut. of H.M.S. Victory, of a dau. at Swift Villa, Alverstoke, 28th July.
- Wetmore, Mrs. wife of William S. Wetmore, Esq. of New York, of a son, at Thomas's hotel, Berkeley square, 2nd August.
- Wickens, Mrs. wife of John Wickens, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, of a son, in Queen Ann street, 2nd August.
- Wright, Mrs. wife of Andrew Wright, Esq. of Ormiston, of a son, in Park street, Grosvenor square, 11th August.
- Young, Mrs. wife of Edward Young, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a son, at Champion grove, 1st Aug.

Marriages.

- Agnew, Andrew, Esq. eldest son of Sir Andrew Agnew, Bart. of Lochnaw Castle, North Britain, to the Lady Louisa Noel, eldest dau. of the Earl of Gainsborough, 20th Aug.
- Bacon, George William, Esq. son of the late Anthony Bacon, Esq. Benham-park, Berks, to Margaret Mary, widow of the late Wellesley Cosby, Esq. 27th July.
- Bainbridge, Captain, Royal Engineers, to Margaret, dau. of Colonel Paterson, Superintendent of the Royal Military Repository, 18th Aug.
- Bailey, C. D. Esq. only son of the late Col. Bailey, C.B. of Bath, to Charlotte, eldest dau. of the late T. B. Burbidge, Esq. of the Grove, Epsom, Surrey, and of Southwark, 4th Aug.
- Bate, Henry Adolphus, son of Anthony Bate, Esq. late of the 38th Infantry, to Elizabeth Margaret, only dau. of Thomas Thircutt, Esq. merchant, of Cornwall, 25th July.
- Bayly, Robert, of the Inner Temple, Esq. to Mary, eldest dau. of Thomas Bradbury Winter, Esq. of Brighton, 18th Aug.
- Bentley, the Rev. P. G., curate of Windsor, to Belle, the elder dau. of the late Spencer Mackay, Esq. Upper Harley-street, 11th Aug.
- Bevir, E. J. Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, M.A. to Sarah, eldest dau. of Joseph Sadler, Esq. of Gordon-place, Tavistock-square, 11th Aug.
- Boulton, Richard, Esq. 7th Bengal Light Cavalry, to Caroline Charlotte, eldest dau. of Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Charles Boulton, of Sussex-street, Kemp-town, 10th Aug.
- Bradehaw, Francis Weston, Esq. only son of Francis Green Bradshaw, Esq. of Drayton, in the county of Norfolk, to Emily, dau. of Richard Crawshaw, Esq. of Ottershaw-park, in the county of Surrey, 12th Aug.
- Buchanan, the Rev. Charles, third son of H. S. H. Wollaston, Esq. of Welling, Kent, to Eleanor, eldest dau. of Henry Bevell Reynolds, Esq. of Upper Harley-street, 30th July.
- Burney, the Rev. Edward Kaye, M.A. Fellow of Magdalene College, Oxford, son of the Venera-

- ble, Archdeacon Burney, to Emily Duicibella, daughter of the late Rev. George Moore, Canon of Canterbury, 11th Aug.
- Bryant, George, second son of Edward Bryant, Esq. of Compton-terrace, Islington, to Elizabeth, younger daughter of Charles Woodward, Esq. of Compton-terrace, 12th Aug.
- Cappel, the Rev. Dr. Louis, minister of the St. George's German Lutheran Church, to Henrietta, eldest dau. of John Frederick Gruning, Esq. of Stoke Newington, 15th Aug.
- Cerjat, the Rev. Henry S. rector of West Horsley, Surrey, to Frances Charlotte, second dau. of the Hon. and Rev. A. P. Perceval, 20th Aug.
- Clifton, W. C. Esq. only son of the late Joseph Bingham Clifton, Esq. of Putney, to Anne Emily, eldest dau. of the late Thomas Sneph, Esq. R.N. of Alcester, co. Warwick, and grand-dau. of the late Sir Henry Wakeman, Bart. 21st July.
- Cohen, Richard Whitaker, Esq. of Shacklewell, to Emma, eldest dau. of John Short, Esq. of South Lambeth, 18th July.
- Coleridge, John Duke, Esq. eldest son of the Hon. Mr. Justice Coleridge, to Jane Fortescue, third dau. of the Rev. G. T. Seymour, of Farringford, Isle of Wight, 11th Aug.
- Cooke, Mr. John, jun. eldest son of John Cook, Esq. of Grove-house, Brixton, to Olive, eldest dau. of George Hayward, Esq. of Olive-cottage, Dulwich-road, Brixton, 29th July.
- Creasy, Edward S. Esq. barrister-at-law, Professor of History at University College, London, late Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, to Mary Maria, second dau. of Geo. Cottam, Esq. of Manor-house, St. John's Wood, 18th Aug.
- Cross, William, Esq. of Clifton, Bristol, to Marianne, eldest dau. of James Hoare, of Lincoln's-inn-fields, and Dulwich, Surrey, Esq. 1st Aug.
- Cummings, the Rev. Charles James, M.A. Curate of Cheadle, co. Chester, eldest son of James Cummings, Esq. of Carr Hill, Kirkham, to Mary King, second dau. of John Robin, Esq. of Grove Hill, West Kirby, 15th July.
- Dering, Cholmeley, Esq. of Ayot St. Laurence, in the county of Herts, to Charlotte Mary, second dau. of Sir William Walter Yeaz, Bart. of Pyland-hall, co. Somerset, 30th July.
- Drake, William R. Esq. of Nottingham-place, to Katharine Stewart Forbes, dau. of the late R. T. Goodwin, Esq. of York-place, Portman-square, formerly senior member of Council at Bombay, 8th Aug.
- Dyne, the Rev. J. B. head master of Sir Roger Cholmeley's School, Highgate, to Mary, only child of the late John Rich, Esq. surgeon, in the East India Company's service, 4th Aug.
- Edwards, Mr. Robert V. of Shottisham, eldest son of H. Edwards, Esq. of Wood-hall, Sutton, to Miss Laing, of Islington, 23rd July.
- Freeman, the Rev. Philip, principal of the Diocesan College at Chichester, to Ann, youngest dau. of the Rev. H. H. Baber, rector of Stretham, 18th Aug.
- Furneaux, the Rev. William Duckworth, incumbent of Walton, Warwickshire, to Louisa, eldest dau. of William Dickens, Esq. of Cherington, 13th Aug.
- Giberne, George, Esq. late a Judge of the Hon. Company's Supreme Court of Judicature, Bombay, to Maria, second dau. of J. S. Smith, Esq. of Park-hill, Reigate, 28th July.
- Gibbons, Joseph, eldest son of John Gibbons, Esq. of Crouchend, to Sarah Anne, eldest dau. of W. Eady, Esq. of Campsbourne, Hornsey, 12th Aug.
- Godden, John, Esq. of No. 6, St. George's-terrace, Hyde-park North, London, to Elizabeth Catharine Sophia, eldest dau. of the Rev. William Corbett Wilson, A.M. vicar of Bozeat, Northamptonshire, 6th Aug.
- Grant, Captain Sir Richard, R.N. to Lydia, widow of James Lambert, Esq. of Fowlets, Hawkhurst, Kent, 29th July.
- Grey, Captain the Hon. F. W., R.N. C.B. to Barbara Charlotte, dau. of the Rev. F. Sullivan, 20th July.
- Hagerman, the Hon. C. A. one of the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench, Canada, to Caroline, third dau. of the late William George Daniel Tyssen, Esq. of Foley-house, Kent, and Foulden-hall, Norfolk.
- Hardy, John, eldest son of John Hardy, Esq., M.P., of Wortley-park, Hants, to Laura, third dau. of William Holbech, Esq. of Farnborough, Warwickshire, 13th August.
- Hammond, William, Esq. of Upminster, Essex, to Isabella, eldest dau. of Joseph Adams, Esq. of Harley-house, Bow, 28th July.
- Harden, the Rev. Joseph Webster, Vicar of Con-dover, co. Salop, second son of John Harden, late of Brathay-hall, Esq., to Louisa Caroline, youngest dau. of the late Sir Samuel Young, of Fermoza, Bart. 20th August.
- Harding, George, Esq. surgeon on the Madras Medical Establishment, to Christina, dau. of Captain H. C. Scarmann, Her Majesty's 39th Regt. 29th May.
- Hardy, Goetleb Alfred Waetzig, Esq. to Mary Anne, only dau. of William Hardy, Esq. of Pimlico, 23rd July.
- Hargeave, the Rev. James, rector of West Tilbury Essex, to Jane, eldest dau. of Joseph Baker, Esq. of Westbourne-street, Hyde-park-Gardens, 18th August.
- Harper, Jevon, Esq., to Elizabeth Christiana Martha Roby, dau. of the late Thomas Roby, Esq. of Tamworth, Staffordshire, 28th July.
- Harvey, Brydges, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Ellen, third dau. of William Brown, Esq. of Ipswich, 29th July.
- Hawson, Edmund, son of the late Wm. Gotton Hawson, Esq. of Huntingdon, to Anne Maria, dau. of John Mumford, Esq. 20th August.
- Hayne, Henry Esq. Her Majesty's late Commissary Judge in Brazil, to Isabella, the only surviving dau. of George Townshend Fox, Esq. of the city of Durham, 30th July.
- Henley, Anthony, Lord, to Julia Emily Augusta, only dau. of the Very Rev. the Dean of Worcester and Mrs. Peel, 30th July.
- Herbert, the Right Hon. Sidney, to Elizabeth, dau. of Major-general A'Court, of Amington-hall, in the county of Warwick, 12th August.
- Hill, George, son of James Haydock Hill, Esq. of Mansfield-street, and Berry-hill, Notts, to Georgina Marian, dau. of the Venerable George Wilkins, D. D. Archdeacon of Nottingham, 6th August.
- Hill, Richard R. Esq. of Drogheda, to Mary Anne, second dau. of the late Wm. Bryden, Esq. of St. John's-wood, 11th August.
- Holcroft, William Francis, Esq. of Sevenoaks, to Frances Charlotte, second dau. of the late James Powell, Esq. formerly of the Royal Artillery, 4th August.
- Holland, Frederick, Esq. a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, to Anne, fifth dau. of Lord Denman, 18th August.
- Hook, James Clarke, Esq. eldest son of the Hon. James Hook, of Sierra Leone, to Rosalie, third daughter of James Burton, of Powis-place, Queen-square, 13th August.
- Horwood, Captain Wm. Spry, 14th Regt. Bombay N.I. son of Edward Horwood, Esq. Aston Clinton, Bucks, to Jane Catherine, eldest dau. of Captain C. T. Hall, late of the Life Guards, Maids-hill, 19th May, at Hyderabad Scinde.
- Hood, Wm. Charles, M. D. only son of William Chamberlain Hood, formerly of South Lambeth, Surrey, to Jane, dau. of Robert Willett, Esq. of Fiddington-house, Wiltshire, 18th August.
- Humble, Thomas Craster, eldest son of Craster Humble, Esq. of Balham hill, to Louisa Frances, eldest dau. of Wm. Nash, Esq. of Clapham-common, 1st August.
- Humphry, William James, Esq. of Donnington-house, Sussex, to Charlotte, youngest dau. of

- the late Heathfield Young, Esq. of Dorking, 11th August.
- Hyalop, Captain Maxwell, of the Bengal Army, to Mary, third dau. of Robert Robertson, Esq. of Auchlecks, and of Membland-hall, Devon, 23rd July.
- James, William Milbourne, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Maria, fourth dau. of the late Rt. Rev. Wm. Oller, D.D. Bishop of Chester, 4th August.
- Judd, Wm. Copland, Esq. of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law, eldest son of Wm. Judd, Esq. of Curzon-lodge, Old Brompton, to Alicia, dau. of the late George Gloster, Esq. of Derrynokane, county of Limerick, 11th August.
- King, Davis Porter, Esq. of Buckingham, to Jane, only dau. of the late Major Byers, of Newbottle, Durham, 4th August.
- Lawford, Wm. Esq. third son of John Lawford Esq. of Downhills, near Tottenham, Middlesex, to Jane, eldest dau. of the late Thomas Swinburne, Esq. of Gateshead, Durham, 19th August.
- Lumsden, Wm. James, Esq. of Balmédie-house, Aberdeenshire, to Mary Elizabeth, eldest dau. of Matthew Thompson, Esq. of Manningham-lodge, Yorkshire.
- Maidstone, Viscount, eldest son of the Earl of Winchelsea, to Lady Constance Henrietta Paget, second dau. of the Earl of Uxbridge, and grand dau. of the Marquess of Anglesey, 6th August.
- Manning, Samuel, Esq. sculptor, of York-Terrace, Regent's-park, and Ealing, Middlesex, to Honoria, second dau. of the late Captain James Williams, of the Ordnance Department, Stoke-Damarel, Devon, 13th August.
- Milner, John Crosland, Esq. of Thurlstone, Yorkshire, to Eliza Graham, youngest dau. of Wm. Crookes, Esq. of Montague-place, Russell-square, 15th August.
- Montegambert, Major G. S. 62nd Regt. to Jane Vaughan Cotton, third dau. of the Venerable the Archdeacon of Cashel, 11th July.
- Murray, Arthur, Esq. 62nd Regt. son of the late Lieutenant-General John Murray, to Laura Montagu, youngest dau. of J. M. Reynolds, Esq. of Brompton, 8th August.
- Napleton, Rev. W. T. B.D., incumbent of Stoke Canon, Devon, to Anna Maria, only child of the late Francis Rigley Brodbelt Stallard Penoyre, Esq., of the Moor, Herefordshire, and Batheaston-villa, Somerset, and widow of the Rev. John Leyson Penoyre, 8th August.
- Pagden, William, of King-street, Cheapside, Esq. to Anna Maria, youngest daughter of the late George Edmunds, Esq., of Worthing, Sussex, 6th August.
- Parker, Thomas Townley, eldest son of Robert Townley Parker, Esq., of Cuerden-hall and Royle, Lancashire, to Katharine Margaret, youngest dau. of the Rev. Thomas Blackburne, rector of Prestwich, 20th August.
- Pettigrew, Rev. Augustus Frederick, M.A. to Mary Frances Ann, eldest dau. of Joseph John Wright, Esq., of Sunderland, 11th August.
- Phillips, Charles Palmer, Esq., of Lincoln's-inn, Barrister-at-law, to Eliza, eldest dau. of Wm. Loftus Lowndes, Esq., one of Her Majesty's counsel, 30th July.
- Pole, Rev. Watson Buller, rector of Upper Swell and Cendicote, third son of Charles Pole, Esq., of Wychhill-house, Gloucestershire, to Matilda, dau. of Sir Peter Pole, Bart., of Todenham, in the same county, 11th August.
- France, Wm. Henry, Esq., eldest son of Wm. France, Esq. of Plymouth, to Elizabeth Penrose, only dau. of Captain Coode, R.N., C.B., &c., and granddaughter of the late Vice-Admiral Sir C. V. Penrose, K.C.B., &c., 13th August.
- Price, Benjamin, Esq. of Brixton, to Eliza, widow of the late George Jones, Esq. of Newcastle, 12th August.
- Pyner, Francis, Esq. Captain 5th Fusiliers, to Mary Neilson, only dau. of the late T. Grey, Esq. and relict of John Baker, Esq. of Ashgrove, county of Cavan, 23rd July.
- Raffo, G. B. Felice, only son of the Tunisian Minister, to Elizabeth Mary Mylius, only dau. of W. F. Mylius, Esq. of Manor-house, Cheyne-walk, Chelsea, 20th August.
- Robertson, Henry, Esq. of Chester, civil engineer, to Elizabeth, second daughter of Wm. Dean, Esq. of Essex-st., Strand, London, 18th Aug.
- Samlar, Rev. John Harman, perpetual curate of Swallowcliffe, Wilts, to Catherine, second dau. of the late John Hughes Goodlake, Esq. 12th August.
- Sapte, Brand, Esq. Bengal Civil Service, third son of Francis Sapte, Esq. of Eaton-place, to Caroline Maria, daughter of the late Captain Pemberton, R.N. at Mirzapore, 4th June.
- Seaham, Viscount, 2nd son of the Marquess of Londonderry, to Mary Cornelia, only dau. of Sir John Edwards, of Garth, co. Montgomery, Bart. 3rd August.
- Serrall, Sheffield, Esq., of Langton-Matravers, Dorsetshire, to Frances, dau. of the Rev. Edw. Bankes, and granddaughter of the late Earl of Eldon, 11th August.
- Shelton, George, third son of the late Wm. Shelton, Esq. to Mary Webb Eustace, second dau. of John Eustace, Esq. of Bierton, Buckinghamshire, 8th August.
- Sheppard, John George, Esq. of High-house, Campsey-Ashe, Suffolk, to Harriett Anna, second dau. of the late Sir Thomas John Tyrwhitt Jones, Bart. of Stanley-hall, near Bridgnorth, and sister of the present Baronet, 4th August.
- Slade, Richard Greville, Esq. to Emma, the elder dau. of the late Thomas Normansell, Esq. of Gloucester-st. Portman-square, 13th August.
- Smith, Rev. Charles, vicar of East Garston, Berks, and son of the late Dean of Christ Church, Oxford, to Frances, youngest dau. of John Fullerton, Esq. of Thrybergh-park, 30th July.
- Soame, Joseph, Esq. of Park street, Grosvenor-square, London, to Louisa, sixth dau. of John S. Jessopp, Esq. barrister-at-law, 20th August.
- Snow, Rev. Henry, vicar of Bibury, Gloucestershire, to Jane Mary Louisa, eldest dau. of the Rev. George Ernest Howman, rector of Barnesley, 30th July.
- Stokes, Henry Graham, Esq. of Doctors'-commons, London, to Elizabeth, second dau. of Wm. Sewell, Esq. of Plaistow, in the county of Essex, 20th August.
- Stone, Coutts, eldest son of Edward Stone, Esq. of Campden-hill, Kensington, to Mary Anne Jane, eldest dau. of Joseph Marsh, Esq. R.N. 19th August.
- Tracey, Captain, Scots Fusilier Guards, son of John Tracey, Esq. of Sprowton, Norfolk, to Harriet, dau. of Edward Majoribanks, Esq. of Wimpole-street, 20th August.
- Tindal, Acton, Esq. of Aylesbury, to Henrietta Euphemia, eldest dau. of the Rev. John Harrison, vicar of Dinton, 30th July.
- Toynbee, Joseph, Esq. F.R.S., of Argyll-place, London, to Harriet, only dau. of Nathaniel Holmes, Esq. Hampstead, 4th August.
- Walton, H. Haynes, Esq. of Bernard-street, Russell-square, London, to Elizabeth Haffey, fifth dau. of the late John Grosvit Reel, Esq., of Douchfour, Demerara, 29th July.
- Warner, Rev. Simeon Burney, B.A., second son of Simeon Warner, Esq. of Blackheath, Kent, to Mary, second dau. of James Cunningham, Esq. of Sidbury, Devon, and of St. James's Jamaica, 28th July.
- Watson, T. S. Esq. of Kew-green, Surrey, to Mary Ann, eldest dau. of the late James Bravery, Esq. of Dorking, 20th August.
- Weber, Frederic, M.D. of 8, Lower Grosvenor-street, to Helen, eldest dau. of F. W. Benecke, Esq. of Denmark-hill, 10th August.
- Weekes, George, Esq. of Hurstperpoint, Sussex, to Lucy Anne, only dau. of Wm. Boxall, Esq. of Brighton, and Cowfold, Sussex, at Upper Clapton, 28th July.
- White, Edmund Stillingfleet, eldest son of the late

Wm. White, formerly of Belle-vue-house, Salisbury, Esq. to Charlotte Margaret, eldest dau. of the late John Firebrace, Esq. at Havre, 23rd July.

Wilson, T. L., Esq. solicitor, son of Horace Wilson, Professor of Sanscrit, Oxford, to Jean White, only dau. of Dr. A. White, Deputy Inspector General of Army Hospitals, 8th August.

Wylde, W. H., Esq. eldest son of Lieutenant-Colonel Wylde, R.H.A. Woolwich, to Miss Macey.

Yorke, Simon, Esq. of Erddig, N.W. to Victoria Mary Louisa, second daughter of Colonel Hon. Sir Edward and Lady Cust, 6th August.

Annotated Obituary.

Adams, Anne, wife of Samuel Adams, Esq. of Ware, 1st August.

Adams, Bryan, Esq. at Tucaces, in the Republic of Venezuela, South America, 20th June.

Bagot, Mary, widow of the late Rev. Walter Bagot, formerly rector of Bithfield, in the co. of Stafford, in the 78th year of her age, 22nd July. This lady, whose maiden name was Ward, was Mr. Bagot's second wife. She had issue, three sons and five daus. Hervey, Capt. R.N. *d.* in 1816; Humphrey, killed in India; Ralph, in Holy Orders; Mary Caroline, *m.* in 1828 to Edmund Robert Daniell, Esq.; Charlotte, *m.* to the Rev. William Somerville; Jane Margaret, *m.* to Edward Vaughan Williams, Esq.; and Agnes *m.* to John Farquhar Fraser, Esq.

Baring, Mary Ursula, wife of Sir Thomas Baring, Bart. 26th July. Lady Baring, the eldest dau. of Charles Sealy, Esq. of Calcutta, Barrister at Law, was married 13th September 1794, and has left four sons and three daus. viz., Francis Thornhill, sometime Chancellor of the Exchequer, Thomas John, Charles, Charlotte, *m.* to the Rev. George Henry Wells, Emily, *m.* to the Rev. William Maxwell Dupre, and Frances, *m.* to the Right Hon. Henry Labouchere.

Barelay, Thomas Fraser, Esq. of the Middle Temple, and late of Tavistock-sq., in the 24th year of his age, at Kensington-gore, 9th August.

Barwell, Frederick, Esq. fourth son of the late Richard Barwell, Esq. of Stanstead-park, Sussex, at the residence of Dr. Stead, Southampton, on the 30th July.

Beachcroft, Helen, second dau. of Samuel Beachcroft, Esq. aged 14 months, 4th August.

Beloe, William Rix, Esq. eldest son of the late Rev. William Beloe, rector of All-Hallows and Prebendary of St. Pauls, the learned translator of "Herodotus;"

at Burrow-hall, Kirkby Lonsdale, in the 64th year of his age, 18th August.

Bennett, Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. Josh. Bennett, at Caversham-parsonage, 31st July.

Berkeley, William, Esq. of Tansor, near Oundle, 4th son of the late Charles Berkeley, Esq. of Biggin, 31st July.

Bloomfield, Lord, 15th August. The family of Bloomfield is one of antiquity in Ireland; and the branch from which his lordship derived has been long settled in the co. of Tipperary. Through his mother, Charlotte, eldest dau of Samuel Waller, Esq. and niece of Viscount Jocelyn, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, his lordship descended from the noble house of Roden. Lord Bloomfield entered the Royal Artillery as Second Lieutenant, in 1781; and, after passing through the various gradations of rank, became Lieut.-General in 1830. He also held the distinguished position of Colonel Commandant of the Royal Regiment of Artillery. In 1808, he was appointed Gentleman Attendant on the Prince of Wales; and, during the subsequent Regency, filled the posts of Marshall and Chief Equerry to the Regent. In 1815, he received the honour of Knighthood; and, in 1817, on the resignation of Sir John Mac Mahon, succeeded that gentleman as Receiver-General of the Duchy of Cornwall, and Private Secretary and Keeper of the Privy Purse to the Prince. In September, 1824, he proceeded, as Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary, to the Court of Stockholm; receiving, at the same time, the Grand Cross of the Bath; and, in the May of the following year, on his return from his diplomatic mission, was elevated to the Peerage as Baron Bloomfield. Some doubt exists as to the date of his lordship's birth; but the more correct authorities give the year 1762. He

married, in 1797, Harriet, daughter of the late Thomas Douglas, Esq. of Grant-ham, and has left one son, John Arthur Douglas, now Lord Bloomfield, and two daughters, the elder the wife of Thomas Henry Kingscote, Esq. and the younger of Henry Trench, Esq.

Boardman, Major-General Edward, of the Hon. East India Company's service, aged 74, at his house, 12, Euston-place, 7th August.

Bonaparte, Louis, died recently. Louis, the fourth son of Carlo Bonaparte, and youngest brother but one of Napoleon, was born 2nd September 1778. In 1806, he became King of Holland, but resigned the sceptre in 1810, when he found that his monarchy was to be no more than a vassalage of the French Empire. After his abdication, he adopted the title of Count of St. Leu, and, from that period, passed his life in private and dignified retirement. For full details, see our memoir of the Bonaparte family in vol. i. Bolling, John, Esq. of Bolton le moors, 26th July.

Bridgett, Joseph, Esq. of Colney-hatch, Middlesex, aged 44, suddenly, on the 1st August.

Browne, Robert, Esq. in the 85th year of his age, after a long and painful illness, at Brighton, on the 8th August.

Brown, Thomas, Esq. of Caversham, co. Oxford, 17th August.

Bucke, Charles, Esq. aged 68, author of "The Beauties," "Harmonies and Sublimities of Nature," &c. "Hail and Farewell," &c.

Budgen, Eliza, the youngest daughter of the late Charnel Bateman, Esq. and wife of Thomas Budgen, Esq. of Holmesdale-house, Blechingley, Surrey, at Beaulieu Gourey, Jersey, in the 54th year of her age, 2nd August.

Burchell, Benjamin, Esq. at Brompton, aged 93, 12th August.

Burningham, Thomas, Esq. aged 74, at Froyle, Hants, 22nd August.

Cameron, Charlotte Maria, eldest dau. of Lieut-Colonel Gordon Cameron, late of the Grenadier Guards, aged 17, on the 11th August.

Coles, John, Esq. of Muswell-hill, 2nd August, aged 71.

Condy, Harriette Anne, dau. of Nicholas Condy, Esq. late of the 43rd Regiment of Light Infantry, at Plymouth, 6th August.

Cook, Charlotte, wife of George William Cook, Esq. of Crossdeep-hall, Twickenham, 6th August.

Coxwell, Edward, Esq., late Captain, R.A. 20th August, at Warfield Cottage, Berks. Captain Coxwell was youngest son of the

late Rev. Charles Coxwell of Abington House, and descended from an ancient family which has been established in Gloucestershire for many centuries, and resident at Abington in constant succession since the beginning of the reign of Elizabeth.

Crawford, Janet, youngest dau. of the late William Crawford, Esq. of Lakelands, co. Cork, on the 11th August.

Crofts, Mrs., wife of the Rev. Daniel Crofts, at Shelton rectory, Bedfordshire, aged 58, 16th August.

Cunningham, Louisa Byron, third dau. of the Rev. John William Cunningham, Vicar of Harrow, aged 29, 4th August.

Davidson, Meyer, Esq. of Gordon-square, 31st July.

Davey, Peter, Esq. at Dedham, Essex, aged 95, 1st August.

Doyle, Elizabeth, Lady, relict of the late Sir Bentinck Cavendish Doyle, Knt. Capt. R.N. at Bognor, aged 53, 9th August.

Dunsford, Emily, aged nine years, on the 24th July; and Constance, aged three years, on the 28th July; eldest and youngest daus. of Dr. Harris Dunsford.

Dwarkanauth Tagore, 1st August. His biography consists in a continued series of acts of wise and sumptuous benevolence, and in a course of uniform and persevering support given to her Majesty's Government in India. To the District Charitable Society of Calcutta he presented £10,000; he founded and endowed a Medical College; and he sent, at his own cost, two students to the London University: no public project of value appeared in India without his name and his copious donation attached to it. He allowed no trammels of caste to interfere with his endeavours to reform or abolish the much of cruel and shocking—such as the Suttee—that exists in the Hindoo code; and he himself ventured to Europe, bringing with him his youngest son and his nephew, to advance and finish their education there. For his services to his country, the East India Company had struck and given to him a gold medal of large value, and Queen Victoria had added her own miniature, with that of Prince Albert. Dwarkanauth Tagore had recently come, for the second time, to this country. He always found the most flattering reception here, and he mingled much in society, where his polished and pleasing manners, and his ready intelligence, made him very popular; he also took much delight in visiting, and making inquiries respecting the various institutions, manufactories, and works, in England,

- and in even frequenting often places of rational public amusement. In the full vigour of his manhood and his faculties, at the comparatively early age of fifty-two, death has put a stop to the noble career of this great and good Hindoo.
- Dyke, Captain George Hart, of the Bengal Artillery, fifth son of Sir Percival Hart Dyke, Bart. of Lullingstone Castle, Kent, in India, 13th May.
- Dyke, Sir Percival Hart, Bart. died recently at a very advanced age. The worthy baronet was second son of Sir John Dixon Dyke, Bart. by Philadelphia his wife dau. of George Horne, Esq. of East Grinstead, and grandson of Sir Thomas Dyke, Bart. who removed from the ancient family seat at Horeham to Lullingstone Castle in Kent, on his marriage with the heiress of Sir Perceval Hart. The deceased baronet has left by Anne, his wife, dau. of Robert Jenner Esq. of Chislehurst, a very large family.
- Empy, Edmund, Esq. late of 44. Park-st., Grosvenor-square, in his 72nd year, at Tunbridge-wells, 7th August.
- Fennel, Elizabeth, relict of the late Rev. Robert Fennell, of Brighton, aged 61, 23rd July.
- Finch, John, Esq. at 27, Woburn Place, Russell-square, aged 68, 14th August.
- Fowler, Helen, wife of John Fowler, Esq. at Datchet, near Windsor, aged 75, 14th August.
- Fraser, Charles Murray, Esq. 82nd Regiment, aged 20, 22nd July. This young officer was second son of Col. Charles Fraser, of Castle Fraser, co. Ross, by Jane, his wife, dau. of Sir John Hay, Bart. of Hayston, and grandson of General Alexander Mackenzie, who inherited from his mother Martha, dau. of Charles Fraser, Esq. of Inverallochy, the Castle Fraser estate, and assumed the surname and arms of Fraser.
- Freeman, Joseph Hammond, in medical charge of the 25th Native Infantry, Khyouk Phyou, Arracan, Bengal, eldest son of Joseph Freeman, Esq., of Spring-gardens, aged 29, 23rd April.
- Fryer, Richard, Esq., of the Wergs, near Wolverhampton, in his 76th year, 9th August. Mr. Fryer, an eminent banker in Wolverhampton, was chosen representative of that borough in the first reformed parliament. He succeeded his father, the late Richard Fryer, Esq., of Wednesfield, on attaining his majority in 1792. His ancestors were seated at Thornes, near Shenstone, where the old hall, surrounded by a moat, still stands. Mr. Fryer *m.* 6th August, 1794, Mary, only child of William Fleeming, Esq. and niece and heiress of John Fleeming, Esq., of the Wergs, by whom he has left issue, William Fleeming, now of the Wergs, Richard, Elizabeth, *m.* to the Rev. Thomas Walker, A. M., Mary, *m.* to Henry Morson, Esq., Dorothea, *m.* to Stubbs Wightwick, Esq. of Great Bloxwich, and Susanna, *m.* to Robert Thacker, Esq., Galloway, Capt. James, R. N., of Melville-street, Edinburgh, 12th August.
- Garland, Mary Ann, wife of Robert Garland, Esq., in the 29th year of her age, 25th July.
- Godson, Constantia, eldest child of H. Godson, Esq., of Rutland Gate, 27th July.
- Gordon, Cosmo William, aged six weeks, only son of Sir Alexander Duff Gordon, Bart.
- Gott, Margaret, wife of William Gott, Esq., at Woodhouse, near Leeds, 9th August.
- Gouger, Robert, Esq., at Kensington, aged 44, 4th August.
- Grazebrook, Thomas Worrall Smith, Esq., of Dallicote House, co. Salop, aged 37, 1st August.
- Gregg, Thomas, Esq., of Kirkby Lonsdale, Westmoreland, in his 67th year, 11th August.
- Halkett, Margaret, dau. of the late Sir John Halkett, Bart., of Pitferuane, co. Fife, 12th August.
- Haden, Richard Wright, Esq., at Derby, aged 56, 20th July.
- Hailey, Mary, relict of the late W. Hailey, Esq., at her residence, Calverly-park, Tunbridge-wells, after a protracted illness, on the 1st August.
- Hall, Lucy Amelia, eldest daughter of John Robert Hall, Esq., aged 11 years, at St. John's Wood, 29th July.
- Hamilton, The Rev. John Robert, M. A. late of Chaddesden, Derbyshire, and 127 Piccadilly, at Hesse Homburg, on the 8th August.
- Harris, John Quincey, Esq., late of Winchester House, Southwark, 3rd August.
- Harrison, Thomas, Esq., late of the East India Company's Service, in the 65th year of his age, 7th August.
- Hastings, Mary Wigley, wife of Captain Hastings, R. N. 21st July.
- Hereford, Harriot Arabella, wife of Richard Hereford, Esq., of Supton Court, co. Hereford, and second dau. of the late Sir Robert Mends, K. H., at Boulogne-sur-mer, 6th August.
- Hope, James Wedderburn, Esq., Lieut. and Adjutant, 26 B. N. I., 6th son of Sir John Hope, Bart., of Craighall.
- Hosmer, George, Esq., late of Chuprah, East Indies, 24th July.
- James, Elizabeth Blanche, youngest dau. of G. P. R. James, Esq., at Baden-Baden, after a long illness, aged 5 years, 27th July.

Jones, Mr. John, late of Hong Kong, at Bilboa, 23rd July.

Kebbey, William Riden Esq., 35 years Surgeon in the Ordnance Medical Department, at Bath, aged 68, 19th Aug.

Kempe, Alfred John Esq., F. S. A. at Stanford Villas, Fulham, aged 62, 21st August.

Keyes, William Rabington, youngest son of the late Thomas Keyes, Esq., R. N., at the residence of his uncle, R. H. Patton, Esq., Crohan-house, Ramelton, Ireland, in the 22nd year of his age, 21st July.

Kirby, William, Esq., at his residence, Guildford-street, Russel-square, in the 90th year of his age, 7th August.

Lindsay, the Hon. and Right Rev. Charles Dalrymple, D. D., Bishop of Kildare, who, for the lengthened period of forty-two years, presided over the see of Kildare, died at his residence, Glassnevin House, near Dublin, on the 8th Aug., in his 86th year. This venerable Prelate received his education at Baliol College, Oxford, and took his Master's degree in 1786. In 1801 he accompanied Lord Hardwicke to Ireland, was consecrated Bishop of Killaloe in 1803, and was translated to the diocese of Kildare, in 1804. His Lordship was sixth son of James, fifth Earl of Balcarres, by Anne, his wife, daughter of Sir Robert Dalrymple, of Castleton; and grandson of Colin, third Earl of Balcarres, a devoted adherent of the Stuarts, who joined the standard of the Chevalier in 1715, and owed his safety to the intercession of his friend the Duke of Marlborough. The noble house of Balcarres derives in common with the Earls of Crawford, from Sir David Lindsay, of Crawford and Glenesk, who acted the principal part in the celebrated tournament at London-bridge, in May, 1390, wherein he unhorsed Lord Welles. The Bishop of Kildare married, first, in 1790, Elizabeth, only daughter of Thomas Fydel, Esq., of Boston; and, secondly, Catherine, dau. of the late Evert George Coussmaker, Esq. By the latter, he had two sons; and, by the former, one daughter, Elizabeth Frances, married to Compton Domville, Esq.; and three sons, Charles, Archdeacon of Kildare, Thomas, killed at Vittoria; and Philip-Yorke, who died in 1833. It is reported that his Lordship amassed a very considerable fortune. By his death, the Bishopric becomes extinct as a separate See, and will henceforth be united to that of Dublin, the revenues passing to the use of the Ecclesiastical Commission.

Legg, George Wm., eldest son of George

Legg, Esq., of Gray's Inn, and Meadon Vale, aged 16, 27th July.

London, The Rev. Abel, M. A., Rector of Friern Barnett, at Totteridge, aged 76, 4th August.

Lewis, Sophia, dau. of the late Thomas

Lewis, Esq., of Prospect-place, Woodford, Essex, 2nd August.

Long, The Rev. Phipps, at the Vicarage, Shabbington, Bucks, in the 75th year of his age, and the 48th of his incumbency, 8th August.

Longbotham, Anne, wife of Thomas Longbotham, Esq., of York-place, Kingsland, 1st August.

Lowthian, Jennet, wife of Joseph Lowthian, Esq., late of the Admiralty, at Brighton, 31st July.

Maccaughey, Eliza Rachel, dau. of the late Hugh Maccaughey, Esq. of Tottenham, at the residence of James Cavan, Esq. Park Crescent, 2nd August.

Macerone, Col.—This distinguished but unfortunate officer was born at Manchester in 1787, and being sent by his father to Italy in 1801 for commercial objects, was detained at Naples on the breaking out of the war. Having attracted the attention of Murat, then King of Naples, from a certain likeness he bore to Bonaparte, as well as by his success in experimental science and athletic exercises, he entered the Neapolitan service, and in a short time was appointed one of the Royal aides-de-camp with the rank of colonel: he was also decorated with the crosses of the Two Sicilies, and of the Legion of Honour. Of late years he dedicated himself to mechanical pursuits, principally to the establishment of steam-locomotives on the common roads, but failing in this undertaking he became much embarrassed in his circumstances. He was the contributor of many useful suggestions in the *Mechanics' Magazine*, and other scientific periodicals; and amongst those suggestions may be mentioned the Archimedes screw, for the impulsion of steam-ships, many years before it was adopted by Government. He died suddenly, but calmly, without a murmur, we are afraid in utter destitution, leaving a widow and two daughters, of course quite penniless, 15th August.

Macintosh, Colonel John, at Bogota, aged 52, on the 30th of May.

Middleton, Alexander, Esq. at the house of his father-in-law, in the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, in the 33rd year of his age, 24th July.

Miller, Stephen, Esq. late of Great Yar-

mouth, aged 79, at Gorleston, 18th July.

Murphy, Caroline Cardine, youngest dau. of William Murphy, M.D. South Mall, Cork, 28th July.

Murray, Gen. the Rt. Hon. Sir George, G.C.B. G.C.H. C.T.S. &c. at his house, Belgrave Square, 28th July. This distinguished officer who, at the period of his decease held the rank of General in the army, and the Colonelcy of the 42nd foot, was the younger son of Sir William Murray, fifth Baronet of Ochertyre, by his wife, Augusta, daughter of George, the celebrated Earl of Cromarty. His birth took place in 1772, and his commission of Ensign in the 71st Regiment, bears date in 1779. He served in Flanders, Holland, Germany, the East and West Indies, Egypt, the North of Europe, Spain, Portugal, France, and America; and received a cross and five clasps for Corunna, Talavera, Busaco, Fuentes d'Oñore, Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nivelle, Orthes, and Toulouse. In 1809, he got the brevet of Colonel, and the appointment of Quartermaster-General in Portugal and Spain, under Lord Wellington, with whom he acted until the year 1814, when he proceeded as Governor General of Canada. While in Paris, in 1815, he received seven orders of knighthood, besides those conferred upon him by his own Sovereign, a convincing proof of the esteem in which his character and services were held by continental monarchs. On the return of the Army of Occupation, he was appointed Governor of Edinburgh Castle, but he held that office for only a year. On the 14th of June, 1820, the University of Oxford conferred on him the degree of D.C.L.; and in January, 1824, he was chosen a Fellow of the Royal Society. He was subsequently Governor of Sandhurst College, Lieutenant-General of the Ordnance, Commander of the Forces in Ireland, Colonial Secretary, and lastly, Master General of the Ordnance during the Peel Administration. In 1824, he became M.P. for his native county of Perth, and continued to represent it until defeated in 1834, by Mr. Fox Maule. In 1837, he unsuccessfully contested Westminster, and in 1839 and 1841, with a like result, the important town of Manchester, and although thus unfortunate in his late attempts to obtain a seat in parliament, he continued to hold office as Master General of the Ordnance, and despite his inability during the last year to quit his residence in Belgrave Square, he attended with all the energy he could command to the

duties of his state. At length, about six months ago, he felt himself so evidently sinking that he thought it right to place the situation which he held at the disposal of the Prime Minister; but Sir Robert Peel's tenure of office was at that time so unstable that he considered the appointment of a successor to Sir George wholly superfluous. The last occasion upon which Sir George Murray came prominently before the public was in a literary capacity, namely, as editor of five volumes of *Marlborough's Despatches*. It is not, however, as a literary man that the name of Sir George Murray, will descend to posterity. As a successful soldier, an able Minister, a skilful and fluent debater, he will not be soon forgotten. Sir George married, in 1826, Louisa, daughter of Henry, first Earl of Uxbridge, sister of the present Marquis of Anglesey, and widow of Lieut-General Sir James Erskine, Bart. Her ladyship died the 23rd January, 1842.

Musgrave, Cecilia-Louisa, wife of Christopher Musgrave, Esq. and youngest dau. of John Vernon, Esq. of Boulogne Sur Mer.

Nevinson, Charles Dalston, M.D. at his house, 39, Montagu Square, aged 72, 12th August.

Newman, James, Esq. aged 79, at Dalston, 31st July.

Nichols, Mrs. William, aged 68, of Park-place Terrace, Paddington, 28th July.

Nugent, Anne Grahame, wife of John James Nugent, Esq. of Clonlost, co. Westmoreland, aged 26, 11th August.

O'Connor, Mary Ann, widow of Capt. R. I. L. O'Connor, R.N. 6th August.

Oliver, William, Esq. late of the Madras Civil Service, at Pierrepont near Farnham, 2nd August.

Onslow, Elizabeth, relict of the late Rev. George Walton Onslow, at Dunsborough House, Ripley, Surrey, 26th July.

Oyston, Ann, widow of John Oyston, Esq. at Westoe, 13th August.

Parkinson, Mrs. wife of Col. Edward Parkinson, formerly of the 33rd Regt. at Southsea, aged 59, 18th August.

Patten, Anna Maria, wife of John Wilson Patten, Esq. M.P. 4th August.

Pedder, James, Esq. of Ashton Lodge, co. Lancaster, a Magistrate and Deputy Lieutenant, aged 62, 13th August. Mr. Pedder, a banker at Preston, was youngest son of the late Edward Pedder, Esq. of Bispham Lodge, co. Lancaster, by Margaret, his wife, daughter and heir of Richard Wilson, gent. of Newton with Hardham; and great grandson of Richard Pedder, who served as Mayor of

- Preston, in 1748 and 1756. He *m.* in 1809 Jane, only dau. of Richard Newsham, Esq. of Preston, and has left a large family.
- Pepper, Mrs. Cordelia Elizabeth, wife of George Pepper, Esq. Kew Green, 31st July.
- Phillips, Lieutenant Colonel Owen, of Pembrokehire, late of the 56 Regiment Bengal Army, 30th July.
- Pilgrim, Elizabeth, wife of Edward Pilgrim, Esq. at Glengall Grove, Camberwell, 11th August.
- Pinkerton, Caroline, eldest daughter of the late John Pinkerton, Esq. of Tottenham, at Leamington, 3rd August.
- Pirie, George, Esq. at Courland Grove, aged 66, 31st July.
- Plowman, Mary Anne, relict of the late John Bellamy Plowman, Esq. of Normanston, at Putney, aged 76, 26th July.
- Porker, John Smith, Esq. aged 83, late of Thurlow Square, 1st August.
- Robertson, Laurentia Dorothea, wife of Francis Robertson, Esq. of Chilcote, co. Derby, 2nd August.
- Rohan-Rochefort, Prince de. A letter from Prague, dated August 7, mentions the death of his Highness the Prince Benjamin Rohan-Rochefort, which, it is said, has the more deeply affected the inhabitants of Prague, to whom he was known, as the mournful catastrophe was wholly unexpected. He arrived at that city in the afternoon, from one of his estates, intending to leave in the evening of the same day. Towards sunset, in order to refresh himself after his journey, he resolved to go to the military swimming institution. In spite of the warning of the superintending officer, the Prince ventured the dangerous leap from (or over) the barrier, when he was so unfortunate as to be carried under the raft; and, though all the swimming-masters followed him, it was with the greatest difficulty that they got him out of the water. All means taken to recover him were unavailing, his exertion in leaping having, doubtless, caused a rush of blood, which proved fatal.
- Rucker, John Anthony, Esq. of Hunter street, Brunswick square, at Ryde, Isle of Wight, aged 67, 12th August.
- Russell, Robert, Esq. formerly of Lloyd's Coffee House, at Maidstone, aged 78, 5th August.
- Sabin, Edward Heath, the youngest child of the Rev. J. E. Sabin, Minister of Eaton Chapel, 23rd July.
- Savile, Catherine, wife of Henry B. Savile, Esq. Lieut. R. Art., of consumption, 31st July. This lady was dau. and sole heir of the late Rev. Thomas Law; she married in July 1842, and has left one son and one dau. Her husband, Mr. H. B. Savile is third son of the late Albany Sayile, Esq. of Oaklands, M.P. for Oakhampton, by Eleonora - Elizabeth, his wife, dau. of Sir Bouchier Wrey, Bart. of Tawstock House, Devon.
- Saumarez, the Hon. Caroline Esther, wife of Lieutenant Colonel the Hon. John St. Vincent Saumarez, 15th July. This lady was eldest dau. of William Rhodes, Esq. of Kirskill and Bramhope. Her marriage took place in 1838; she has left one son and two daus.
- Selwyn, Mary, the second dau. of the late Rev. Jasper Selwyn, vicar of Blockley, in the county of Worcester, in her 83rd year, 27th July.
- Sexton, Henry, Esq. of Bedford, co. Middlesex, aged 62, 28th July.
- Sims, R. H., Esq. late of H. M.'s Customs, aged 62, 24th July.
- Sinclair, Peter, Esq. youngest son of the late Alexander Sinclair, Esq. at Greenwich, aged 24, 5th Aug.
- Speller, Mary, wife of Newman Speller, Esq. of No. 6, Stanhope-place, Hyde-park, in the 77th year of her age, 5th Aug.
- Spicer, John William, Esq. late Captain 1st or King's Dragoon Guards, aged 78, 14th August.
- Steggall, Lewis, the fourth son of Dr. Steggall, Southampton-street, Bloomsbury-square, in his 14th year, 26th July.
- Stephens, Mrs. widow of the late Samuel Stephens, Esq. of Tregenna Castle, Cornwall, 24th July.
- Stephenson, Elizabeth, wife of George Stephenson, Esq. Civil Engineer, at Tapton House, Derbyshire, aged 67, 3rd August.
- Strathmore, Thomas Lyon Bowes, 11th Earl of, 22nd August, at Holyrood Palace. His lordship, who was born 3d May 1773, *m.* 1st in 1800, Mary Elizabeth only dau. and heir of George Carpenter, Esq., of Redbourn, Herts; 2dly, Eliza, dau. of the late Colonel Nathcote; and 3dly, Lady Campbell widow of Sir Alexander Campbell, of Ardkinglass. By his first wife he had an only son, the late Lord Glamis, father of Thomas George, now Earl of Strathmore, who succeeds at once to the family estates in London and Herts, and will, in 1850, should he survive to that period, come into possession of the splendid castle and broad lands of Glamis. Of that fine specimen of feudal architecture, and of the ancient family of Lyon, we gave full particulars in our last number.
- Sutton, Elizabeth, wife of Samuel Sutton,

- Esq. of Muggerhanger, Bedfordshire, aged 74, 12th August.
- Swann, James, Esq. at Ensham, Oxfordshire, 8th August.
- Swinford, John, Esq. at Munster Abbey, Isle of Thanet, aged 80, 4th August.
- Thackery, the Rev. John Richard, Rector of Hadley, 19th August.
- Thomond, William, 2nd Marquess of, at Tapluo House, Maidenhead, 21st Aug. His Lordship inherited the Irish honours at the decease of his uncle, the first Marquess in 1808, and obtained the Barony of the United Kingdom, (which conferred a seat in the Lords,) by patent in 1826. Leaving no son, the Marquess is succeeded by his brother Lord James O'Brien; in the event of whose death, the Barony of Inchiquin will devolve on the elder brother of Mr. Smith O'Brien, M.P., the present Sir Lucius O'Brien, Bart. of Dromolyn, co. Clare. The deceased peer married in 1799, Elizabeth, only child of Thomas Trotter, Esq., of Duleck, and has left four daughters, Susan-Maria, *m.* to the Hon. Captain George F. Hotham, R.N.; Sarah, wife of Major William Stanhope Taylor; Mary, *m.* to Richard, Viscount Berhaven; and Elizabeth, *m.* to George S. Buck, Esq. of Hartland Abbey, Devon.
- Thomson, Adam, Esq. of Mount Radford, Exeter, aged 66, 9th August.
- Tredgold, Henry, Esq. formerly of the Manor-house, Chilbolton, Hants, at the East India College, at the house of his son-in-law, the Rev. F. Smith, in his 71st year, 24th July.
- Trench, Hon. William LePoer, Rear Admiral of the Red, at Ballinasloe, at the age of 76, 14th August. This gallant officer, the third son of the first Earl of Clancarty by Anne, his wife, sister of Luke, 1st Lord Mountjoy, married 1st in 1800, Sarah, dau. of John Loftus Cuppage, Esq., and 2ndly, in 1837, Margaret, dau. of Dawson Downing, Esq. of Rosegift, and widow of Arthur Handcock, Esq. By the former, he has left two surviving sons, both in Holy Orders, and one dau. Harriette, wife of the Rev. Wm. Newton Guinness, and by the latter, a son and a dau.
- Turing, John, Esq. late of the Madras Civil Service, at his residence, in Rivers-street, Bath, in his 67th year, 9th Aug.
- Turnbull, Alfred, Esq. Civil Service, one of the under secretaries to the Government of Bengal, and youngest son of William Turnbull, Esq. of the Albany, at Calcutta, of the cholera, in the 28th year of his age, 10th June.
- Tyler, Charles, Capt. R.N. at Bruges, aged 63, 16th Aug. Capt. Tyler was half-brother of the present Sir George Tyler, K.H. of Cottrell, Glamorganshire, and son of the late Admiral Sir Charles Tyler, G.C.B., who commanded the "Tonnant," at Trafalgar.
- Unwin, Capt. James Sims, of the Bombay Artillery, aged 35, 30th April.
- Wade, John, Esq. at his residence, Nun-green, Peckham-rye, in the 84th year of his age, 10th July.
- Waithman, Hannah, wife of John Waithman, Esq., of Yealand Conyers, in the county of Lancaster, in the 29th year of her age, July 31st.
- Walker, Sarah, relict of William Walker, Esq. of Brunswick-square, and King's Bench Walk, Temple, aged 77, 8th of August.
- Ward, Robert Plumer, Esq. of Gilston park, 13th August. This distinguished writer received his education at Christ Church, Oxford; and adopting the legal profession, was called to the Bar, and appointed, in 1805, one of the Welch Judges. He subsequently, however, retired from forensic pursuits and became Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. From 1807 to 1811, he held office as one of the Lords of the Admiralty; from 1811 to 1823 as Clerk of the Ordnance; and finally as Auditor of the Civil List, until the abolition of that appointment in 1831. In the literary world Mr. Plumer Ward long held a distinguished place as one of the most attractive and animated novelists of his day. His first work of fiction was "Tremaine," which gained considerable popularity, and was followed by "De Vere," a novel of a more studied order, sketching the career of English ambition, and the life of an English statesman. To these succeeded "Illustrations of Human Life" and "De Clifford." He published also a valuable work on "The History of the Law of Nations." The branch of the family of Ward, from which he derived, has long borne similar arms to those of the Wards, Viscounts Bangor; but, owing to the fact of John Ward, Esq. (Mr. Plumer Ward's grandfather), having died in the garrison of Gibraltar, where he had previously served at the taking of that celebrated fortress, nothing positive has been ascertained regarding the line of descent. That gentleman's only son, John Ward, Esq. married a Spanish lady, and left, besides two daus., two sons—George, of Northwood-park, Isle of Wight, a merchant of great eminence in the City of London; and ROBERT, this subject of this notice born 19th March, 1765. * Mr. Plumer Ward *m.* first, Catherine Julia, dau. of C. T.

Maling, Esq. of Hinton, and by her had a daughter, Anne, and a son, Henry George, the present M.P. for Sheffield, and Secretary of the Admiralty. His second wife was Jane, relict of William Plummer, Esq. of Gilston Park, Herts, and dau. of the Hon. and Rev. George Hamilton; and through this alliance he became possessed of the Plummer estates. By her he had no child. His last wife, whom he married in 1833, was Mary Anne, dau. of the Hon. Sir George Anson, G.C.B., and widow of the Rev. C. G. Okeover.

Watson, Henry, son of William Watson, Senr. Esq. of Kingsland Road, aged 49, 2nd August.

Webb, Samuel, Esq. of the Board of Trade, aged 63, on the 13th August.

Wellbeloved, Anne, 2nd dau. of the Rev. Charles Wellbeloved, of York, 25th July.

Wetherell, Sir Charles, aged 76, 17th August. Sir Charles was the third son of Doctor Nathan Wetherell, Dean of Hereford, and for more than half a century Master of University College, Oxford, who died worth £100,000, accumulated during his tenure of office.

The son, Charles Wetherell, was educated at Magdalen College, Oxford, and prosecuted his studies there with much *éclat*. He was called to the bar in his twenty-fifth year, in 1794, by the Hon. Society of the Inner Temple. He first practised in common law; but though learned and eloquent, he had certain peculiarities of manner and delivery which marred his advancement there. He consequently soon left that department, and confined himself to equity; he speedily obtained extensive business, and high eminence in the courts of Chancery. In 1816, he was appointed a King's Counsel, with a patent of precedence. In 1817, in the celebrated trial of Watson for high treason, Mr. Wetherell was employed successfully to defend the prisoner. Here, despite of his Tory principles, he showed himself the bold and unflinching advocate of the accused; and the eloquent expression of his indignation at the spy system, by which the prosecution was supported, made at the time a great sensation. After this, he was appointed Recorder of Bristol; and in 1820, he took his seat, for the first time, in parliament, as member for Oxford. In the House, as at the common-law bar, the many peculiarities he possessed interfered with the distinction otherwise due to his talents; his slovenly attire, uncouth gestures, patch-work phraseology, fanciful illustrations, odd theories, recondite allusions, and old-fashioned jokes, made men less ready to admire his real ingenuity, learning, and

consistency. On the 31st of January, 1824, Mr. Wetherell was appointed Solicitor General, and was knighted. Three years afterwards he succeeded Sir John Copley, as Attorney General, but resigned, on the formation of the Canning Administration. He was again made Attorney General, in 1828; but, on the Duke of Wellington's Government bringing in the Catholic Relief Bill, he once more retired, and never since held any office under the Crown. After the passing of the Reform Bill, Sir Chas. Wetherell quitted Parliament, and no consideration could induce him to again enter the House. He latterly had quite retired into private life. It was not until Sir Charles Wetherell had reached the age of 56, and ascended to the highest station at the bar, that he contracted matrimony. On the 28th of December, 1826, at Studley Priory, Oxfordshire, he espoused his cousin Jane Sarah Elizabeth who was the second dau. of Sir Alexander Croke; but her ladyship died without surviving issue on the 21st of April, 1831. Sir Charles then remained a widower for seven years; and at length in extreme old age, when he wanted only one year of being "three score and ten," he went on the 27th of November, 1838, to St. George's, Hanover square, and there married Harriet Elizabeth, the second dau. of the late Colonel Warneford, of Warneford place, in Wiltshire. Of that marriage there was no issue; and the second Lady Wetherell survives her husband. The melancholy accident which has led to the demise of Sir Chas. Wetherell is already familiar to the public. He expired on the 17th instant at Preston Hall, Kent, the seat of Charles Milner, Esq.

Whitaker, Susannah Harriet, wife of John Whitaker, the composer, of Thavies Inn, Holborn, after a protracted illness, in her 73rd year, 28th July.

Wilbraham, Emma Violet, dau. of Lieut. Colonel the Hon. E. B. Wilbraham, 20th August.

Wilks, Emma Earle, eldest dau. of the Rev. Samuel Charles Wilks, of St. John's Wood, 26th July.

Wilson, Georgina, eldest dau. of George Wilson, Esq. of Dallam Tower, Westmoreland, 26th July.

Winchester, Lieut. Col., Robert. K.H., 23rd July. This distinguished Peninsular and Waterloo veteran entered the army early in life; he was appointed an Ensign in the 92nd Regiment, on the 18th September, 1805; and in that gallant Highland corps he continued to serve for near forty years, rising through the different degrees of rank, to that of

Lieutenant Colonel, the 28th June, 1838. Colonel Winchester was in the expedition to Copenhagen, in 1807; and he fought at nearly all the battles and engagements during the Peninsular War. In 1815, he was wounded in the left arm, at Quatre Bras, and his right arm was fractured at Waterloo. He had latterly retired on full pay.

Winter, Louisa, the wife of Robert Winter, Esq. of Bedford row, London, and of Hove, Sussex, on the 21st July, at Bex, Switzerland, from the shock occasioned by the overturning of a carriage, although

no bodily injuries were sustained.

Wood, Emlin, the wife of Mr. Alfred Wood, at Newington place and eldest dau. of the late Pelham Maitland, Esq. aged 27, 6th August.

Wormold, Thomas Boyd, youngest son of Thomas Wormold, Esq. of Bedford-row, 26th July.

Worthington, Thomas, Esq. of Hartshorne, co. Derby, at Brighton, aged 49, 6th August.

Wulff, Lieut. General, George, Colonel Commandant, 9th Batalion, Royal Artillery, aged 82, 16th August.

THE PATRICIAN.

THE LANDS OF ENGLAND, AND THEIR PROPRIETORS SINCE THE CONQUEST.

TIME is a flood that sweeps away not only landmarks, but the families who set them up. The accumulated riches of commerce on the one hand, and the extravagance of successive generations on the other, have, also, combined in many instances to uproot the old possessors of the lands of England, but still History preserves their names and their achievements, and, though Brancepeth owns no longer a Neville's sway, and Fotheringay is in strangers' hands, the memory of their celebrity lingers around them, and imparts an interest which all the power of wealth fails to bestow. Many and many an honoured race—deprived, by the recklessness of a single inheritor, of the broad lands, conferred perhaps by William of Normandy, continue in respectability and station, and though not now resident on their patrimonial estates, have much connected with their history, which should not be allowed to pass into oblivion. Those, too, who have the good fortune to hold, to this time, the demesnes conferred by the Plantagenets and the Tudors, and inherit with them the sentiments of chivalry which animated their ancestors on the fields of Cressy and Azincourt, will not we think be displeased with a record that exhibits the unbroken line of their long descended succession. "They can carry back thier existence in proud recollection and extend it forward in honourable anticipation."

We purpose then, in a series of articles, to enter on a description of the landed estates of the kingdom, in completion of our recently published work on the existing Landed Gentry, referring as copiously as our limits will permit, to the annals and ultimate fate of the various families, which, in the course of time, succeeded to their possession, and illustrating the narrative with anecdotes and traditional reminiscences. The subject will we trust prove one of interest, and induce our readers, learned in these matters, to favour us with such particulars as will render the details ample and erroect.

Scrivelsby, co. Lincoln.

Stat fortuna domûs, multos dominata per annos.

ABOUT two miles south of Horncastle, on the road towards Boston stands the village of SCRIVELSBY—a feudal manor conferring on its possessor the chivalrous and dignified office of CHAMPION. Inherited successively by the Marmions, the Ludlows, and the Dymokes, this celebrated estate is rich in historic associations. It appears in Domesday Book to have been then holden by Robert de Spenser, but by what service is not stated. Shortly after, the Conqueror conferred the manor of Scrivelsby, together with the castle of Tamworth, on ROBERT DE MARMYON, Lord of Fontney, whose ancestors were, it is said, hereditary champions to the Dukes of Normandy, previously to the invasion of England. Scrivelsby was by the terms of the grant to be held by grand serjeanty, “to perform the office of champion at the king’s coronation.” The Lord of Fontney, thus invested with these extensive possessions in the conquered country, fixed his residence therein, and became a munificent benefactor to the church, bestowing on the nuns of Oldbury, the lordship of Polesworth, with a request that the donor and his friend Sir Walter de Somerville, might be reputed their patrons, and have burial for themselves and their heirs in the abbey—the Marmyons in the Chapter House, the Somervilles in the Cloyster. The direct male line of the grantee expired with his great great grandson PHILIP DE MARMYON, a gallant soldier, who, in requital of his fidelity to HENRY III. during the baronial wars, was rewarded, after the victory of Evesham, with the governorship of Kenilworth Castle. His death occurred 20 Edward I. (1292), and he was then found to have been seized of the manor of Scrivelsby and the Castle of Tamworth. He left daughters only, and between them his extensive estates in Lincolnshire, Warwickshire, Leicestershire, and elsewhere were divided. By the partition, Scrivelsby fell to the share of JOAN the youngest coheir: and was by her conveyed, in marriage, to Sir Thomas de Ludlow. The offspring of the alliance consisted of one son John de Ludlow, who died issueless, and one daughter Margaret, the Lady of Scrivelsby, who inherited from her brother that feudal manor, and wedding SIR JOHN DYMOKE, a knight of ancient Gloucestershire ancestry, invested him with the championship, which high office he executed at the coronation of Richard II., despite the counter claim of Sir Baldwin Freville, Lord of Tamworth, who descended from Margery, the second daughter of Philip de Marmyon. From that period, to the present, a space of nearly five hundred years, the Dymokes have uninterruptedly enjoyed this singular and important estate, and have continuously performed the duties its tenure enjoins. It falls not however within our province here to narrate the distinguished achievements of the successive Lords of Scrivelsby, to tell how they maintained in splendour and dignity the ancient offices they inherited, or to chronicle their gallant services on the battle fields of the Plantagenets, in the Wars of the Roses, and at the siege of Tournay. Suffice it to add that their present male representative SIR HENRY DYMOKE, Bart. succeeded to the estates, and the hereditary championship at the decease of his father the Rev. John Dymoke in 1828, having previously performed the duties as deputy for that gentleman at the coronation of King George IV.

The greater part of Scrivelsby Court, the ancient baronial seat, was destroyed by fire seventy or eighty years since. In the portion consumed was a very large hall, ornamented with pannels, exhibiting in heraldic emblazon-

ment, the various arms and alliances of the family through all its numerous and far-traced descents. The loss has been, in some degree, compensated by the addition which the late proprietors made to the remnant which escaped the ravages of the flames, but the grandeur of the original edifice can no longer be traced.

The annexed version of an old Anglo-Norman ballad describes, with perspicuity and truth, the transmission of the lands of Scrivelsby.

The Norman Barons Marmyon,
At Norman Court held high degree;
Knights and Champions every one,
To him who won broad Scrivelsby.

Those Lincoln lands, the Conq'rour gave,
That England's glove they should convey,
To Knight renowned amongst the brave,
The Baron bold of Fonteney.

The Royal grant, through sire to son,
Devolved direct *in capite*
Until deceased Phil. Marmyon,
When rose fair Joan of Scrivelsby.

Thro' midnight's gloom one sparkling star,
Will seem to shine more brilliantly,
Than all around, above, afar,
So shone the maid of Scrivelsby.

From London City on the Thames,
To Berwick Town upon the Tweed,
Came gallants all of courtly names,
At feet of Joan their suit to plead.

Yet, maugre all this goodly band,
The maiden's smile young Ludlow won,
Her heart and hand, her gant and land,
The sword and shield of Marmyun.

Out upon Time, the scurvy Knave,
Spoiler of youth, hard-hearted churl;
Hurrying to one common grave,
Goodwife and ladie—hind and earl.

Out on Time—since the world began,
No Sabbath hath his greyhound limb,
In coursing man—devoted man,
To age and death—out, out on him.

In Lincoln's chancel, side by side,
Their effigies from marble hewn;
The "*anni*" written when they died,
Repose Sir Ludlow and Dame Joan.

One daughter fair, survived alone,
One son deceased in infancy;
De Ludlow and De Marmyun,
United thus in Margery.

And she was woo'd as maids have been,
And won as maids are sure to be,
When gallant youths in Lincoln green,
Do suit, like Dymock, fervently.

Sir John De Dymock claim'd of right,
 The Championship through Margery,
 And 'gainst Sir Baldwin Freville, knight,
 Prevail'd, as Lord of Scrivelsby.

And, ever since, when England's kings,
 Are diadem'd—no matter where,
 The Champion Dymock boldly flings
 His glove, should treason venture there.

On gallant steed, in armour bright,
 His visor closed and couched his lance,
 Proclaimeth he the Monarch's right
 To England, Ireland, Wales and France.

Then bravely cry, with Dymock bold,
 Long may the King triumphant reign !
 And when fair hands the sceptre hold,
 More bravely still—Long live the Queen !

Codnor, co. Derby.

..... Ye moss green walls,
 Ye towers defenceless, where are all your trophies now ?
 Your thronged courts, the revelry, the tumult,
 That spoke the grandeur of the house, the homage
 Of neighbouring Barons ?—

Few vestiges remain of the proud castle of Codnor, for many generations the chief seat of a distinguished branch of the great house of Grey. Its lofty battlements have fallen under the mouldering hand of time, its extensive, richly wooded park has long since been converted into tillage, and of the illustrious race, to whose barony it gave designation, and with whose name it will ever be associated, the last direct male heir, expired nearly four centuries ago.

Soon after the Conquest, this manor, distant about seven miles east of Derby, and watered by the Baily brook which falls into the Erewash, was held by one Warner, under William Peverell, and thus referred to in the Record of Domesday :

"In Cotenoure, Heanoure, Langeleie, and Smitecote, eight thanes had seven carucates of land to be taxed. Land to as many ploughs. There are now three ploughs in the demesne, eleven villanes, two bordars, and three sokemen, having five ploughs and a half. There is a church, and one mill of 12 *d.* and 35 acres of meadow. Wood-pastures two miles long and three quarters broad—Value in King Edward's time, £4. now 41s. 6*d.* Warner holds it under William Peverel."—D. B. 315.

From the Peverells, Codnor passed to the Bardolfs, and in 1211 became the property of Henry de Grey, of Turroc, in Essex, on his marriage with Isolda, niece and coheir of Robert de Bardolf, Baron of Derby. This Henry de Grey, who stood high in the favour of King John, obtained a special charter from that monarch, permitting him to hunt the hare and fox in any land belonging to the crown, save the King's own demesne parks. By the heiress of Bardolf, he had six sons, all of distinction in their day ; the eldest, RICHARD DE GREY, who joined the baronial standard, and was taken prisoner by Prince Edward's army at Kenilworth, succeeded to the lands of Codnor, and henceforward that castle and manor continued to be the

residence and property of his descendants, to the ninth generation; the second son, John de Grey, some time Justice of Chester, "a knight much esteemed for his courtesy and valour, and chief of the King's council," founded the Baronial Houses of GREY DE WILTON,* and GREY DE RUTHYN:† the third son, William de Grey, possessed the lands of Landford, Notts, and Sandiacre, Derbyshire; the fourth son, Robert de Grey, was Lord of Rotherfield, and the fifth son, Walter de Grey, an eminent prelate, held the Archiepiscopal see of York, and lies buried in that Cathedral, under a tomb of curious Gothic workmanship.

Henry, last Lord Grey, of Codnor, much affecting the study of chemistry, obtained, 3 Edward IV. a license from the crown to practise the transmutation of metals, and in his time Codnor, previously the abode of knights and warriors, became the resort of learning and science. His lordship died in 1496, and as he left no legitimate issue, his estates reverted to his aunts, the three daughters and coheirs of Richard, fourth Lord Grey, K.G., Codnor devolving on Sir John Zouch, grandson of John Zouch, Esq., who married Elizabeth, the eldest of those ladies. Sir John Zouch then seated himself in this ancient castle, and maintained its former splendour. His son, Sir George Zouch, died in 3 or 4 Philip and Mary, and was possessed of 1,000 acres of arable land, 2,000 acres of pasture, 100 acres of meadow, and 100 acres of wood, which he held under the king and queen in capite as of the honour of Peverel. His grandson, Sir John Zouch, and his son and heir apparent, John, joined, in 1634, in disposing of the Codnor estate to Dr. Neile, Archbishop of York, and his son, Sir Paul Neile. Their descendant, Richard Neile, Esq., sold the property, with its members, Heanor, Loscoe, and Langley, and the manor of Codnor Park, in 1692, to SIR STREYNHAM MASTER, Knt., Governor of Fort St. George, in the East Indies. Sir Streynsham was grandson of Sir Edward Master, of East Langdon, Governor of Dover Castle, and descended from an old Kentish family. Immediately after the acquisition, he fixed his residence at Codnor, and served as High Sheriff of the county in 1712. This worthy knight left a son and successor, LEGH MASTER, Esq., of Codnor Castle, M.P. for Newton, great grandfather of CHARLES LEGH HOSKYNs MASTER, of Barrow Green House, Surrey, Esq., the present owner of Codnor. The castle stood upon high ground, and commanded an extensive prospect towards the east, on which side was a broad ditch or moat, and on the bank grew a double row of trees, which were cut down more than a century ago. On the south side there was formerly a large square court, from which were two entrances or gates into the castle. The wall on the west side of the court is still standing; in it are two large recesses, which were probably used as watchhouses. It is not possible now to discover the size and extent of this ancient fortress. From the ruined walls still standing, and the foundation of others which may be traced near them, it appears to have been a very

* Thomas, the last Lord Grey de Wilton, being involved in what has been termed, "Raleigh's Conspiracy," was arrested 12th July, 1603, and tried with Lord Cobham at Winchester in the November following. After sentence, when his Lordship was asked what he had to say against its being pronounced, he replied, "I have nothing to urge, yet a word of Tacitus comes in my mouth;

Non eadem omnibus decora.

† The house of Wilton have spent many lives in their Prince's service, and Grey cannot ask his." The condemned Lord was removed to the Tower, where he died in 1614, leaving his sisters his coheirs. These ladies were Elizabeth, wife of Sir Francis Goodwin, and Bridget, of Sir Rowland Egerton, of Egerton, in Cheshire.

+ Barbara, Marchioness of Hastings (Baroness Grey de Ruthyn in her own right) is the present representative of the Ruthyn line.

large building. A hundred years since all the outward walls were standing. It is said that six farm houses, with other convenient buildings, were afterwards raised with the materials collected from the ruins of the old edifice. The park, connected with the castle, has long been converted into tillage: it was very extensive, containing about 3,000 acres of land.

Calveley, co. Cheshire.

No mention occurs in Domesday-book of the lands of Calveley; and in all probability they formed part of the barony of Shipbrook, appertaining to the Vernons. Certain it is, that, in the reign of King John, Richard de Vernon granted to Hugh de Calvylegh, "pro homagio et servitio suo, totam terram de Calvylegh," and Richard de Calveley, the grantee's son, was confirmed in the possession by Elena, daughter of Matthew de Vernon. Thenceforward the Calveleys continued to reside, in high repute, on this lordship, ranking in the first class of Cheshire gentlemen, and producing, in a younger branch, one of the most distinguished warriors of the martial reign of Edward III. the renowned Sir Hugh Calveley, of Lea. The senior male line failed, however, about the middle of the fifteenth century, when Katherine de Calveley conveyed the manor, in marriage, to her husband, ARTHUR DAVENPORT, sixth son of Sir John Davenport, of Davenport, by Margery, daughter of Sir William Brereton. The new lord, adopting the feelings of the majority of the other landholders of his county, was zealously attached to Richard II. and fell, on the part of the Percies, at the battle of Shrewsbury, wherein, Holinshed records, no less than two hundred Cheshire esquires and gentlemen were slain. For full three centuries and a half after, Calveley became the constant residence of Arthur Davenport's male descendants, the last of whom, Richard Davenport, Esq. the purchaser of Davenport Hall, the original seat of his ancestors, died in 1771, leaving two daughters, his coheirs; the elder, Bridget, wife of John Bromley, Esq. of Baginton, had no issue, and eventually the ancient Manor House of Calverley, passed to Davies Davenport, Esq. of Capesthorpe, only son of the second coheir, Phœbe, by her husband, Davies Davenport, Esq., representative of the Davenports of Woodford, near Macclesfield; and is now possessed by that gentleman's eldest son, EDWARD DAVIES DAVENPORT, Esq., of Woodford, Capesthorpe, and Calveley.

The old hall of Calveley, taken down about sixty years since, was surrounded by a brick wall, with loop holes, but no appearance of a moat then existed. The present house is an ancient timber building, encased with brick, and enlarged from very small beginnings,

Wilton, co. Wilts.

Its regal foundation, its monastic celebrity, its association with the noble house of Herbert, combine to invest Wilton with peculiar interest. Few places have a higher claim to antiquity, or are more worthy of notice. In Saxon times, it was a favoured residence of the great and good King Alfred, and was converted by that monarch, at the instigation of his queen, into an abbey, for a community of nuns to which his successors, Edward the Elder, Athelstan, Edmund, and Edred, were munificent benefactors. Under its pious owners, Wilton remained for some years undisturbed and unaffected by the strife and warfare which agitated the world without; but at length,

when Swain led his army into Wiltshire, it was plundered and burnt. It appears, however, to have soon recovered from this severe visitation, for Editha, the Queen of Edward the Confessor, and daughter of Godwin Earl of Kent, rebuilt the abbey of stone on the site of the old wooden edifice, in which she had been educated. At the Norman Conquest, which happened shortly after, it was considered one of the chief religious houses in the kingdom; and at that epoch its possessions were rated at five knights' fees, for which the abbess was obliged to find five knights, with their attendant esquires and ten harnessed horses, on every occasion of war. During the violent contests between Stephen and the Empress Maud, Wilton Abbey, from its opulence and importance, could scarcely escape some of the effects of civil dissension; and it seems to have suffered much from an attack made by the Earl of Gloucester. Yet, judging from the public records, we do not find it long depressed by this calamity; and in the next reign it flourished again in all its pristine splendour. As a place of education it was much resorted to. Matilda, Queen of Henry I. and daughter of Malcolm, King of Scotland, here passed her youth under the tutelage of her aunt, the Abbess Christina, sister of Edgar Atheling, the last male representative of the Saxon royal line; and many other maidens of royal and noble lineage received instruction in the venerable cloisters of this famous nunnery. In the state events of the times, its great possessions secured for the community considerable temporal power; and the Abbess of Wilton, in virtue of her office, was a Baroness of England. Without further reference to the history of this religious foundation, we will simply add, that at the Reformation it fell to the crown, and was granted to Sir WILLIAM HERBERT, by Henry VIII. Of the architecture of the monastery itself we know nothing. That it was proportioned to the dignity of the abbess, the celebrity of its patron saint, and the wealth of the establishment, may easily be conceived, when we contemplate edifices of a similar nature which were fortunate enough to escape demolition; but its style, the splendour of its decorations, its shrines, and monuments are all among the things which have been, and are forgotten,

Sir William Herbert, who thus obtained the Abbey of Wilton, lived through four reigns in the enjoyment of the steady favour of each succeeding sovereign. By Henry VIII. he was constituted chief gentleman of the privy chamber; by Edward VI. made a knight of the garter and created Earl of Pembroke; by Queen Mary, appointed general of the forces sent against Sir Thomas Wyatt; and by Queen Elizabeth, nominated great master of the household. This celebrated man was one of the most powerful nobles of his time, and so great was the magnificence of his mode of living, that it is recorded that in the year 1553, "he rode into London to his mansion at Baynard's Castle, with three hundred horse in his retinue, whereof one hundred were gentlemen in plain blue cloth, with chains of gold and badges of wyvern on their sleeves. From him the manor of Wilton and his other vast estates passed to his son and heir, Henry Herbert, second Earl of Pembroke, K.G., who died at Wilton, 12th January, 1600-1, and was buried in the cathedral of Salisbury. This Earl's third countess was Mary, the accomplished sister of the all-accomplished Sir Philip Sydney, who composed his beautiful "Arcadia" in the groves of Wilton, and dedicated the romance to the countess. To the fourth earl succeeded his son Philip, fifth Earl of Pembroke, and second of Montgomery, who was father of Thomas, eighth earl, who enriched his paternal seat with a valuable collection of statues and busts. His son and heir, Henry, ninth

earl, is referred to by Lord Orford in these words :—"The soul of Inigo Jones, who had been patronised by his ancestors, seemed still to hover over its favoured Wilton, and to have assisted the muses of arts in the education of this noble person. The towers, the chambers, the scenes, which Holbein, Jones, and Vandyke had decorated, and which Earl Thomas had enriched with the spoils of the best ages, received the last touches of beauty from Earl Henry's hand." The sumptuous mansion which he thus adorned and the princely inheritance of the Herberts to which he succeeded, have descended in direct line to his great grandson, the present noble possessor—**ROBERT HENRY, EARL OF PEMBROKE AND MONTGOMERY.**

Bentley, co. Stafford.

Et regem defendere vietum.

The protection which this ancient seat of the Lane family afforded to Charles II., after the disastrous issue of the battle of Worcester, and the devotion and services of Jane Lane, the faithful companion of the fallen monarch in his flight to Somerset, have shed a lustre round the very name of Bentley which will endure so long as honour and loyalty hold a place in men's estimation. Of this ancient manor no mention occurs in Domesday Book, and consequently it may be fairly presumed to have been then waste land in the king's custody. By the Conqueror it was granted to one Drew, by the service of keeping the hay, and became for many succeeding generations, the residence of Drew's descendants who assumed the territorial appellation, and were known as "the Bentleys of Bentley." They held it until the reign of Henry VI., when Thomas Griffith Esq., cousin and heir of Edmund de Somerville, who derived his right from the original grantees, is found to be seized of the estate by the same service, viz :—the providing of one man to keep the king's hay there, beneath the forest of Cannock, and the payment yearly to the crown of VIII s. and 4d. In six years after, Griffith sold the property to Richard Lone or Lane of Halton, and from him it descended in regular succession to **COL. JOHN LANE**, in whose time Bentley had the honour of sheltering the Royal fugitive. The details of his Majesty's escape, his "moving accidents by flood and field," form one of the most interesting chapters of history, and Jane Lane, the eldest sister of the gallant Cavalier proprietor of Bentley, deserves beyond all rivalry to be considered its chief heroine. The narrative, dictated to Mr. Pepys by the king himself, gives a curious description of his journey to Mr. Norton's house near Bristol, travelling as Miss Lane's servant, riding on the same horse in front of the lady. At the restoration, pensions were granted in requital of these signal services, and the family of Lane received as an augmentation of their paternal ensigns "the arms of England in a canton," and for crest "a strawberry roan horse, bearing between his fore legs the royal crown." There is also a tradition that Col. Lane was likewise offered a peerage, but declined it. This brief episode allusive to "this right loyal family" may possibly be deemed irrelevant, but who could omit a passing word of admiration on their devotion and their allegiance? At the death of Col. Lane, Bentley devolved on his eldest son Sir Thomas Lane; by whom and his two immediate successors, the estate was so heavily encumbered, that John Lane, Esq., Sir Thomas's great grandson found it necessary to sell the property in 1748. The price obtained amounted to £11,600, and the purchaser was Mr. Joseph Turton of Wolverhampton. "This gentleman," says Dr. Wilkes, "is reported to have made the purchase for one Mr. Law, who had acquired

a fortune in the East Indies and designed to be a gainer by the bargain, but for what reasons I know not, Law refused, whereupon Mr. Turton induced Lord Anson to relieve him of it." Bentley now forms consequently, a portion of Lord Lichfield's splendid estates in Staffordshire.

Tong Hall, Yorkshire

Tong, the Tuine of Domesday, has preserved its aristocratical character, from the earliest times, and is still possessed by a lineal descendant of the original grantee, the present COL. PLUMBE TEMPEST.

At the Conquest, Stainulf held it, but it was shortly after given by King William, to Ilbert de Laci. Subsequently Hugo de Nevell, Lord of Brerelay, by deed, *sans date*, granted to Richard de Tong, son of Esholf de Tong, and the heirs of his body, the manor of Tonge, *Test. Hugo de Hinton, Johanne de Thorpe et aliis.*

The first document relating to this lordship that refers to a date, is the recital of a trial which took place in the King's Court, at Westminster on Wednesday, the Conversion of St. Paul, 6 Richard I. A.D. 1194, before Henry, Archbishop of Canterbury, Robert, Bishop of London, Roger le Aygood, and other barons, between Richard de Tonge, Jordan, Fitz Esolf, and Richard, his son, concerning the manors of Thornhill, Huddesworth, and Birle, with the appurtenances, which manors had been granted to Jordan Fitz Esolf, by Richard de Tong, and were held of him by military service, and the rent of 10s. per annum, which is still received by Colonel Tempest, as lord of the manor of Tong. In the year 1441, 19 Henry VI. the estate passed to the family of Mirfield, by the marriage of Robert Mirfield, son and heir of William Mirfield, of Howley Hall, in the same wapentake, with Margaret, daughter and heiress of Hugh de Tonge, of Tonge, and continued with the male descendants of this alliance, until 1526, (18 Henry VIII.) when their heiress ELLINOR MIRFIELD, only dau. of Christopher Mirfield, Esq. of Tong, wedded Henry Tempest, the youngest son of Sir Richard Tempest, Knt. of Bracewell and Bolling, a gallant commander under the Earl of Surrey, at Flodden. The Tempests were a family of the first consideration in Yorkshire, whose name or shield, never stained with dishonour, was often illustrated by deeds of arms. Sir John Tempest, seventh in descent from the Norman patriarch, took part with Thomas Plantagenet, Earl of Lancaster, in removing Piers Gaveston from the councils of Edward II.; Sir Piers Tempest, of Bracewell, shared in the glory of Azincourt, Sir Richard Tempest fought at Flodden, and lastly Richard Tempest, a devoted royalist commanded, with equal honour but worse fortune, a regiment for King Charles.

The decay of the senior line is to be ascribed to the folly and extravagance of this cavalier officer: "In 1651, (says Whitaker) I find him in difficulties and consigning the estate over in trust to a faithful and disinterested friend Robert Sherburne, of Wolfhouse, who was to allow him £400 a year. In 1654 he withdrew into France; in 1656 he gave directions for pulling down the hall at Bracewell. In 1657 he was a prisoner in the King's Bench, within the rules of which he died Nov. 30, in that year, having by will dated only ten days before, devised the manors of Bracewell and stock to John Rushworth, his cousin, 'in requital of all the love he hath shewed in all my extremities in England, and in redeeming me out of a sad condition in France, when all other friends failed.' Rushworth, the author of the *Historical Collections*, was a puritan, but much in the confidence of several

catholic families, whose estates he saved from confiscation by his interest with the governing powers; he had however the address to save Bracewell for himself. But it did not prosper in his hands, for (mark the end of such men,) the puritan Rushworth, died of dram drinking in a gaol! By this iniquitous will, the sum of £2500 was bequeathed to Mrs. South, the dau. and heiress of the testator, and with that exception an estate then estimated at £700 a year, passed to a stranger.

After the marriage with the heiress of Tong, Henry Tempest fixed himself at that ancient seat, which gave designation to his descendants—the baronets of Tong. The last male heir, Sir Henry Tempest, who, at the period of his decease, was chief of his name, died in 1819, and was succeeded in the representation of the family by his cousin, ELIZABETH TEMPEST of Tong Hall, grand-dau. of Sir George Tempest, the second Bart. This lady married Thomas Plumbe, Esq. and was mother of Col. JOHN PLUMBE TEMPEST, representative of the families of Tong, Mirfield and Tempest, and the present worthy possessor of this ancient lordship.

The situation of Tong Hall is pleasing, in a park, and amidst a succession of swelling grounds and sloping woods of native growth, with which the country abounds. The Hall is one of the earliest specimens of the square sashed Italian House introduced into that part of Yorkshire. Upon the south front is an inscription:

Hanc Antiquam familiæ sedem
Biennium intra

De novo erexit, perfecitque
Georgius Tempest Baronettus
Auspicans ab Anno Salutis

MDCCLII

Domini Theophili Sheltoni de Heath
Ingenio prudentiaque vere architectonica

A regiment of the king's horse was quartered at Tong during the siege of Bradford in 1643, and not far distant, on Adwalton Moor, a severe engagement was fought the same year between the Marquess of Newcastle and Lord Fairfax, in which the latter was defeated.

Hatfield, co. Herts.

One of the possessions of the Saxon King Edgar, Hatfield, was conferred by that monarch upon the monks of Ely, who held it at the time of the Domesday survey, and until their foundation was converted into a bishopric by Henry I., when it became a residence of the richly endowed prelates of that see, and was thenceforward designated Bishop's Hatfield. In the Wars of the Roses, the House appears to have fallen to decay, was rebuilt in the time of Henry VII. by Bishop Morton, and subsequently was exchanged by Bishop Godrick, for other lands, with Henry VIII. It was then assigned to the dwelling-place of Prince Edward, who was living there at the decease of his father, and was escorted thence to London by his uncle, the Earl of Hertford, previously to his coronation. During the last few months of Edward's reign, his sister, the Lady Elizabeth, kept her state at Hatfield, and, from the expenses of her household, it would appear, with no small cost and splendour. At a subsequent period, after her imprisonment at Woodstock, Her Highness obtained permission to reside once more at this her favourite abode, under the guardianship of Sir Thomas Pope, the pious founder of Trinity College, Oxford, who not only extended to her the

kindest care and most respectful attention, but devised, at his own cost, sports and pastimes for her amusement. "The fetters in which he held her," says a popular writer, "were more like flowery wreaths flung lightly around her to attach her to a bower of royal pleasure, than aught which might remind her of the stern restraints by which she was surrounded during her incarceration in the Tower, and her subsequent sojourn at Woodstock." Of the pageantry which graced Elizabeth's court at Hatfield, a contemporary MS. has handed down the following quaint description:—"In Shrovetide, 1556, Sir Thomas Pope made for the Ladie Elizabeth, all at his own costes, a greate and rich maskinge in the great halle at Hatfelde; wher the pageaunts were marvellously furnished. There were there twelve minstrels, antickly disguised; with forty-six or more gentlemen and ladies, many of them knights or nobles, and ladies of honour, appparelled in crimson satten embrothered uppon with wrethes of golde, and garnished with bordures of hanging perle. And the devise of a castell of clothe of gold, sett with pomegranates about the battlements, with shields of knights hanging therefrom, and six knights in rich harneis turneyed. At night, the cupp-board in the halle was of twelve stages mainlie furnished with garnish of gold and silver vessels and a banket of seventie dishes, and after a voidee of spices and suttleties with thirty spyse plates, all at the chardgis of Sir Thomas Pope; and the next day the play of Holophornes; but the Queen Mary percase misliked these folleries, as by her letters to Sir Thomas Pope hit did appear, and so their disguising was ceased." In the following year, we learn from another ancient writer that "the fair Princess was escorted from Hatfield to Enfield chase, by a retinue of twelve ladies clothed in white satin on ambling palfreys, and twenty yeomen in green, all on horseback, that her Grace might hunt the hart. At entering the chase or forest, she was met by fifty archers in scarlet boots and yellow caps, armed with gilded bows; one of whom presented her a silver headed arrow winged with peacock's feathers. Sir Thomas Pope had the devising of this shew. At the close of the sport, her Grace was gratified with the privilege of cutting the buck's throat."

When Queen Mary visited her sister at Hatfield, Elizabeth adorned her great state chamber, for Her Majesty's reception with a sumptuous suit of tapestry, representing the siege of Antioch, and had a play performed after supper by the choir boys of St. Paul's; at the conclusion of which one of the children sang, and was accompanied on the virginals by no meaner musician than the Princess herself.

Thus it was that amid the peaceful enjoyments of this favoured retreat, Elizabeth passed the four years preceding her accession to the throne. That event took place on the 17th of November, 1558, and was proclaimed on the 19th with much pomp before the gates of Hatfield. For this ancient mansion, which had so long and so agreeably sheltered her in her adversity, Her Majesty seems to have ever retained the greatest partiality, and during her reign it remained vested in the Crown. On the advent, however, of her successor, King James exchanged it with Sir Robert Cecil for the palace of Theobalds, and thenceforward it has continued uninterruptedly in the possession of the noble family of Salisbury. Sir Robert Cecil, with whom the King made the exchange, was the youngest son of William Cecil, Lord Burghley, Queen Elizabeth's celebrated High Treasurer, and became himself, as Secretary Cecil, one of the most distinguished statesman of his time.

He was styled by his royal mistress, Elizabeth, "the staff of her declining age," and so highly estimated by King James, that His Majesty created

him successively Baron Cecil, Viscount Cranbourne, and Earl of Salisbury, conferred on him the blue ribbon of the Garter, and finally appointed him Lord High Treasurer of England. About the period he received this high appointment, his lordship laid the foundations of the present mansion of Hatfield, which he finished in 1611 in a style of equal splendour with that of Burghley, which his father had raised in the preceding reign. Brief, however, was his term of enjoyment of the princely edifice he had erected. The year after its completion, worn out by the cares of state, he died at Marlborough, in Wiltshire, on his way to London, and was interred at Hatfield, under a stately monument. Fortune and merit elevated this, the great Earl of Salisbury, to the first place in his country; yet how striking an example do the closing years of his life offer of the vanity of all human greatness! In his last illness, he was heard to say to Sir Walter Cope, "Ease and pleasure quake to hear of death; but my life, full of cares and miseries, desireth to be dissolved." He had some years previously (1603) addressed a letter to Sir James Harrington, the poet, in pretty much the same tone. "Good knight," saith the minister, "rest content, and give heed to one that hath sorrowed in the bright lustre of a court, and gone heavily on even the best seeming fair ground. 'Tis a great task to prove one's honesty, and yet not mar one's fortune. You have tasted a little hereof in our blessed Queen's time, who was more than a man, and, in truth, sometimes less than a woman. I wish I waited now in your presence chamber, with ease at my food and rest in my bed. I am pushed from the shore of comfort, and know not where the winds and waves of a court will bear me. I know it bringeth little comfort on earth; and he is, I reckon, no wise man that looketh this way to heaven." At his lordship's death, Hatfield and his other extensive possessions devolved on his son William, second Earl of Salisbury, and have since descended, in unbroken succession, to his present noble and worthy representative, James Marquess of Salisbury, who, on inheriting the family title and estates, restored his seat of Hatfield to its primitive grandeur, uniting, at great expense, the two parks, which had before been separated by the Great North Road.

The house, which is a fine specimen of the domestic architecture of the period of its erection, is situated in a demesne of considerable extent, watered by the river Lea, and sheltered on the north by stately avenues of elms and oaks of venerable growth. The building is constructed of brick and stone, in the shape of an oblong, surmounted by a lofty clock tower, with wings projecting from the south front, flanked at their corners with square towers. Along the whole length of the front runs a Doric colonnade supporting a gallery, divided into two equal parts by a frontispiece of three stories, in the Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian orders. In the third story is a stone shield, with the quartered arms of Cecil thereon sculptured, encircled by a garter, and supported by two lions, and the family motto, "Sero sed serio." The interior, with its baronial hall, its sumptuous gallery, its costly pictures, and its royal apartments, vies in magnificence with the splendid exterior. In June, 1800, this noble residence was graced once again with the presence of royalty, on the occasion of George the Third's reviewing the yeomanry and volunteer force of Hertfordshire in Hatfield Park.

(To be continued.)

AN OLD MAN'S MEMORY.

When age with its lassitude leisurely creeps,
 O'er flesh and o'er nerve, and the energy sleeps
 That strengthened the thoughts of the man in his prime,
 And made him deem nothing or trouble, or time—
 When age cometh thus, with our mind yet our own,
 'Tis pleasure to look back to years that have flown,
 And from them recall some few periods of joy
 Where existence appeared to have lost its alloy.

How grateful to think of the day when our fame
 Before the wise world in astonishment came,
 When we first with applause the laurel put on,
 By eloquence, art, or by victory won !
 O'er envy, and rivalry, triumph was had,
 And pride asked no more, and ambition was glad.
 The thought gives our grasp the old weapon again,
 Our sword, or our book, or our chisel, or pen.

We wander from this to the day when our love
 Raised our senses from earth, and held them above :
 When to beauty we sued, and sued not in vain,
 And vows that we proffered were rendered again ;
 We wished to lay down in a moment so sweet
 Our wealth, and our life, and our soul at her feet.
 The vision is real !—That face, oh ! so fair
 Revives !—Nay the phantom eludes our despair.

Success brought us toil, and our love had regret ;
 There remains a better recollection yet ;
 'Tis the time of our youth, when all was so bright,—
 A Laplander's summer, a day without night ;
 When sorrow was absent, or came not to stay,
 Enhancing the pleasure that drove it away.
 We viewed then the world, as if going to take
 A voyage of mirth on some glittering lake.

An old man may love, or with triumph be vain,
 But that feeling of boyhood will come not again
 While here upon earth we lingering stay,
 And cling to vitality wasting away.
 Oh ! hope for it only, when sadness is o'er,
 And we go amid scenes where gloom is no more ;
 Where affection and glory in realms of truth
 Commingle their bliss with the spirit of youth.

CURIOUS TRIALS CONNECTED WITH THE ARISTOCRACY.

No. II. — THE TRIAL OF THE REV. ROBERT HAWKINS, PROSECUTED
WRONGFULLY FOR FELONY, IN 1669, THROUGH THE MEANS OF SIR JOHN
CROKE, BART. THE LAST OF THE CROKES OF CHILTON.

THIS trial is remarkable, among other things, for having been very fully preserved in a report drawn up and published by the prisoner himself. The following is from the third edition, dated 1728, which is entitled "The Perjured Fanatic; or the Malicious Conspiracy of Sir John Croke, of Chilton, Baronet, Justice of Peace in Com' Bucks', Henry Larimore, Anabaptist preacher, and other fanatics, against the life of Robert Hawkins, A.M., late Minister of Chilton, occasioned by his suit for tithes; discovered in a trial at Aylesbury, before the Right Hon. Sir Matthew Hale. Published by his Lordship's command." Of the Rev. Robert Hawkins, we have only what he has himself told us. From the figure he made on this trial for felony, the only occasion on which he appears to have been drawn forward into the light,—at least the only chapter of his life which has been preserved,—he would seem to have been a person of considerable acuteness and readiness—something both of a logician and a rhetorician—on the whole, much above the ordinary run of country clergymen of that age; and he was evidently also a zealous churchman, and orthodox to the backbone; but he certainly obtained no further preferment in the church, dying minister of Chilton after an incumbency which much have extended to nearly half a century. Nor, beyond this one publication, is his name to be traced in the authorship of the day; indeed, he had dropped into such obscurity that the Rev. Dr. Charlett, Vice Chancellor of the University of Oxford, who had been a principal promoter of the first publication of the trial, declares in a letter to him, written in 1710, and prefixed to the second edition printed that year, that he had supposed him to have been dead twenty years before. But Hawkins, who, whatever may have been his zeal on some professional points, was a man of sense, had had, it must be confessed, sufficient provocation before he sought the aid of the courts of law, as will appear from his own account, prefixed to the second edition of the report of the trial, and borne out by the whole course and issue of the affair.

"I have been persuaded," he writes, "by some persons of note, to suffer this trial to be reprinted; the Right Rev. Lord Bishop of Waterford having lately thought fit to give a short account of it in the book which he published concerning his unhappy predecessor, Bishop Atherton [The Case of John Atherton, Bishop of Waterford, in Ireland, Fairly Represented; 8vo. London 1710]; and the first edition of this trial being so entirely sold off, that I myself could not obtain a single copy of it in several years, I willingly consented to the motion; that so those gentlemen who have seen only a succinct account of this villanous conspiracy in the afore-mentioned book may receive entire satisfaction by viewing the trial in itself, as it was ordered to be printed by the Lord Chief Justice Hale. The same persons have also

thought it very proper that some account should be given of the occasion of this great difference between Sir John Croke, Larimore, with the rest of those persons of the town of Chilton who joined in this wicked conspiracy, and myself. In compliance with their desire, I have thought fit to publish this brief but true relation of the whole matter.

"I was entertained by Sir John Croke of the parish of Chilton, in the county of Bucks, Baronet, to attend as chaplain in his house, and also to serve the cure of the said parish of Chilton; for which he did, under his hand and seal, promise to pay me fifty pounds per annum, he being proprietor of the said parish, and to pay it by quarterly payments. When I had faithfully performed my duty in both these capacities above two years, and in all that time had received no money from him, but upon some occasions had lent him several sums out of my pocket, at last I was somewhat urgent with him for money; and then he told me plainly, that I did not know him as yet; for, as he said, he had cheated all persons that he had ever dealt with; and therefore I must not expect to speed better than they had done. I told him that I hoped for better things from him; but he replied, that he never intended to pay me any money, and therefore I might take my course.

"When I saw that, I went to London, and upon inquiry found that Sir John Croke was outlawed after judgment at the suit of Mr. Thomas and Mr. William Hellows, the one of London and the other of Windsor, for a sum of money due from the said Sir John Croke to the said gentlemen; and that his manor of Chilton, with several farms and the rectory of the said parish, were extended into the King's hands, and a lease was granted from the Crown, under the seal of the Court of Exchequer, to the said gentlemen and their assigns. I applied myself therefore to them, in order to persuade them to pay me for serving the said cure out of the profits arising from the said rectory; and they, by the advice of their counsel, granted me a lease of the said rectory, with all the glebes, tithes, and other profits belonging to the same, under both their hands and seals, to enable me to demand the same. Upon which I returned to Chilton, and acquainted Sir John Croke with what I had done; humbly entreating him to pay me what was due, and upon that condition I promised to deliver up the said lease.

"But Sir John, instead of complying, told me I was a treacherous villain and had undermined him in his estate, and therefore was not fit to live; and that the lease should be of no use to me, for that he would find out a way to prevent all my designs, and put a stop to all my proceedings, for he knew how to do my business to all intents and purposes; and bid me get out of his sight, or else he would knock me down immediately. So I left him in a great rage and passion. Soon after this he advised one Mr. Good, a minister in the next parish, with the said Larimore and others, to make a forcible entry upon my church in Chilton, which, accordingly, they did, by breaking it open; and I indicted them for a riot upon that account at the next sessions at Buckingham. And then I desired several of the farmers to give me a meeting, in order to prevent a suit in law if possible. When they came to me, I told them, that Sir John Croke owed me a great sum of money for serving the cure at Chilton, which they all knew to be true; and that he refused to pay me; and therefore, unless they would find out some way for me to be paid, I must put my lease in suit, and force them to pay their tithes to me, or compound with me for them. They replied, that it would be unjust in me to make them pay their tithes over again, which they

had bought of Sir John Croke, and had taken their farms tithe-free. I replied, if they would let me see their leases, I would not insert any of those persons' names in my bill whose leases bore date before the outlawry and extent; but all those whose leases were made since that time were liable to pay their tithes to me, or else compound with me for them. But they replied, that they would consult Sir John Croke about the matter, and let me know his answer in a short time.

"So when they had discoursed with Sir John, they told me that he said they needed not to fear what I could do them by virtue of the lease, or upon any other account; for, as soon as I should begin the suit and demand the tithes, he was fully resolved to do my business so effectually as should stop all my proceedings.

"So when I saw I could not prevail to get my money either from Sir John Croke or the tenants, I was forced to exhibit my bill in the Exchequer for tithes against Larimore, Mayne the constable, Thomas Beamsly, Nicholas Sanders, and others: which I did in Michaelmas term, 1667, as may appear by the records of the Exchequer: and when the said Larimore, Mayne, and the rest above named were served with subpœnas to answer my said bill, Sir John Croke soon after, viz. Wednesday, September the 16th, 1668, entered upon this conspiracy with Larimore to take away my life."

Sir John Croke, who makes so remarkable a figure in this trial, was the unworthy representative of a very ancient family, which had been distinguished for some generations in the profession of the law. The Crokes, or Crooks, are said to have been originally called Le Blount, or Blount, and their descent is deduced from the Blondi, or Brondi, of Italy, whose head was the illustrious family of the Counts of Guisnes, a house allied to most of the royal families of Europe. The Blounts were settled in England, and were in possession of large estates in the county of Suffolk, soon after the Conquest. One of them who had been outlawed in the beginning of the reign of Henry IV., with his whole race, in consequence of the conspiracy for the restoration of Richard II. in which the head of the family, Sir Thomas Blount, lost his life on the scaffold, is said to have been the first who assumed the name of Croke, on his clandestine return from the Continent to his native country. His great-grandson John Croke, who was a Master in Chancery in the reign of Edward VI., bought the manor of Chilton from Lord Zouch in 1529. His grandson Sir John Croke was Recorder of London, one of the members for the City, and Speaker of the House of Commons, in the reign of Elizabeth; and being made by James I. one of the Judges of the Court of King's Bench attained the reputation of being one of the greatest lawyers of his time. Sir George Croke, the Judge who distinguished himself by his opposition to the crown on the question of ship-money in the reign of Charles I., was a younger brother of this Sir John. The Sir John Croke of the time of this trial was the grandson and representative of Sir John Croke, the Judge, being the son of his eldest son also styled Sir John. Of him nothing honourable is recorded.

A good deal of the dramatic interest of this trial is derived from the presiding Judge, Sir Matthew Hale, whose name is one of the most eminent in the history of the English law.

Mr. Hawkins commences his narrative with all due precision and formality, as follows:—Upon Tuesday, being the 9th of March, 1669, I went to Aylesbury, and got thither about four of the clock in the afternoon, and about the same time came in the reverend judges, viz. Sir Matthew Hale, Knt. (then Lord Chief Baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer, but

now) Lord Chief Justice of England: and Hugh Windham, Serjeant a Law.

And upon Wednesday, the 10th of March, the assizes began, and in the afternoon of the same day, Larimore, by the advice of Sir John Croke, who had then got leave to come to the assizes, carried his bill of indictment against me, to the grand jury.

Upon Thursday the 11th of March, 1669, my Lord Chief Baron came to the Hall about eight of the clock in the morning, and the Court being set, I rendered myself willing to be tried according to the laws of this kingdom. And when the Clerk of the Assizes saw me bow to the Court he then informed my Lord, and said, This is Mr. Hawkins, who stands indicted for felony: and then the Clerk of the Arraignments read the bill, which was signed and returned as aforesaid; and then I was set to the bar, without any other prisoners.

He was then arraigned in the usual form. The jury having been sworn, twenty-two witnesses for the prosecution were called by the crier.

The following is the main evidence against Hawkins, which we give as he relates it:

Larimore said, May it please your Honour, my Lord, upon Friday the 18th of September, in the year of our Lord, 1668, between twelve and one o'clock at noon, I locked my doors fast, and left nobody in my house, putting the keys in my pocket. I went to a hemp-plot, about two furlongs from my house, to pluck hemp; where I and the rest of my family continued till an hour and a half of sunset, and then coming home, found my doors wide open; so I went in, and run up the stairs into my chamber (or upper loft, over my inward chamber, where I lie). I then, hearing a noise in the chamber where I lie, just under me, peeped down through some of the chinks of the loft-boards; there I saw this Mr. Hawkins (pointing with his left hand towards me, but having his face all that time towards the judge) ransacking and rifling of a box, in which box was then, amongst other goods, one white Holland apron, a purse, and in that purse was, at that time, two gold rings, each of them of the value of 10s., two ten shilling pieces of gold, and 19s. in silver, all the which said gold rings, gold and silver (except one small piece of silver or two) I then saw this Mr. Hawkins, that is now the prisoner at the bar, take and turn out of this very purse, which I do now show unto your honour; and he did then steal and carry away all the foresaid rings and money, with the said Holland apron. All these things, my Lord, I saw him take out of my box and purse, for I was all that time looking through the chinks of the board. And when Mr. Hawkins heard some noise above, I further saw the prisoner now at the bar go out of my said lower room where my box was, and glanced by the stair-foot door, and so run out of my house, with a great bunch of keys in his hand, down my yard, and hid himself in a close where there were some beans and weeds. All this, my Lord, I saw with my own eye. Moreover, my Lord, I having a warrant from Sir Richard Piggot to search for the said rings and money, &c., I did upon the next day (it being Saturday, and the 19th of September) after Mr. Hawkins had robbed me, call Richard Mayne, jun., the constable, and Mr. Thomas Beamsly, tithing man, with some others of our town, to search Mr. Hawkins's house for my said money and goods, which the day before I saw him steal from me; but he refusing to open his doors or to let us search, when we saw that, the constable broke open his doors, and then we went in, and, searching his house, I did then find in an inward room below stairs, in a basket hanging on a pin (put

amongst papers and rags, and other trumpery) this gold ring, and this five-shilling piece of silver. And I do swear that this ring and piece of silver is one of the same rings and pieces of silver which the day before I saw the prisoner now at the bar take out of this very purse, it being Friday the 18th of September, and an hour and a half before sun-set.

In cross-examination Larimore exhibited the most wretched prevarication.

Larimore, Jun.—My Lord, upon the 18th of September, I came home a little after my father, and, coming in the yard, I saw this Mr. Hawkins that is now at the bar run out of my father's house with a great bunch of keys in his hand, and run down my father's yard, and hide himself in a close with beans and weeds; and when I came into my father's house I asked him what Mr. Hawkins did there; he answered me that he had done too much there, for he had robbed him.

Joan Beamsly.—May it please your honour my Lord, upon Friday the 18th of September last past, about an hour and a half before sunset, as I was going to milking, in the street near Larimore's house, I met Henry Larimore the younger, and, being at that time much troubled with the tooth-ache, I told him of it, desiring him to help me to some hot water, for I believed that might give me some ease; Larimore replied, that if I would go with him to his father's house he would help me to some: so, going both together, we saw this Mr. Hawkins, that is now the prisoner at the bar, run out of Larimore's house, with a great bunch of keys in his hand, and run down Larimore's yard into a close of beans and weeds, and there hide himself; and, when we came into Larimore's house, I there heard young Larimore ask his father what Mr. Hawkins did there? Larimore told his son that he had done too much there, for he had robbed him.

When my Lord Chief Baron Hale heard how these three witnesses agreed in their evidence, he said, Here is enough sworn, if believed, to hang twenty men.

However, the judge's opinion was soon altered by the following extraordinary scene and what subsequently appeared. A witness, John Chilton, being sworn, my Lord Chief Baron said to him, Come Chilton, what can you say to this business?

John Chilton said, My Lord, I can say nothing, but that I am paid for my boots.

Lord Chief Baron.—What boots?

Chilton.—My Lord, I am paid for my boots.

Lord Chief Baron.—Our business is not now about boots, but, however, come and tell me what thou meanest by them.

Chilton.—My Lord, Mr. Hawkins brought me a pair of tops, to put new legs to them, which I did, and he, coming by my shop, told me he wanted his boots; I replied, they were done; but I, being then about to go out, did promise Mr. Hawkins to lay them in my window, so that he might take them as he went home, which accordingly he did; and when I came home I went to Mr. Hawkins, who at that time was at Sir John Croke's house, where he contented me for my work before we parted: and this is all that I can say, my Lord.

Lord Chief Baron.—What is this to the purpose? Can you say any more, Chilton? If you can, go on.

Chilton.—My Lord, Mr. Hawkins paid me honestly for the boots: but as soon as he began to demand the tithes of [the parish of] Chilton, and did sue for them, then they lay at me night and day to have me charge

Mr. Hawkins with flat felony for stealing the said boots out of my shop; but I told them that I laid them in my shop-window for him, and did bid him take them as he came back; and he paid me for my work, and therefore I cannot say he stole them.

Lord Chief Baron.—Who were they that desired you to charge Mr. Hawkins with the stealing of your boots?

Chilton.—This Larimore, Mr. Dodsworth Croke, Richard Mayne the constable, Miles, and John Sanders (who is since dead, my Lord):

The main testimony for the defence was as follows:—

Hawkins.—I have one witness that I desire may be called, viz. Mr. Samuel Brown.

Lord Chief Baron.—Yes, yes, call him; come, Mr. Brown, what can you say?

Mr. Brown said, My Lord, I can say something, but I dare not speak.

Lord Chief Baron.—Why dare you not? Come, speak the truth and spare not, and say no more.

Mr. Brown said, I dare not speak, for Sir John Croke and this Larimore have threatened me, that if I came down to this assizes to testify what I heard about this plot, Sir John Croke said he would fling me in the gaol, and load me with action upon action of 1000*l.*, and ruin me and my family.

When the judge and the justices heard Mr. Brown relate this, every eye began to be fixed upon Sir John Croke; and the people asked which was that Sir John Croke? Then my Lord Chief Baron Hale commanded the clerk of the assizes to give Mr. Brown a writ of privilege, to protect him home again; which being immediately done in court, my *Lord Chief Baron* said Come, Mr. Brown, let us now hear what you can say to this business,

Mr. Brown said; If it please your Honor, my Lord, upon Wednesday, the 16th September last past, early in the morning, as I lay in my bed at Sir John Croke's house in Chilton, hearing a great noise (I being then intrusted by Sir John Lentall as keeper to Sir John Croke, which is a prisoner at the King's Bench), I fearing that they were contriving some way for him to escape, I started suddenly out of bed, having nothing on but my shirt, and stood at the dining-room door behind the hangings, and then, my Lord, I heard this Larimore tell Sir John Croke that he had undone him, by causing him to contend with the parson. Sir John Croke asked him why. Larimore replied, Because this Hawkins will undo me, for he hath entered me into most courts of England, and summoned me into the Crown Office and Chancery, and I cannot maintain so many suits. Sir John Croke replied, Is that all? Come, brother Larimore, be contented, we will have one trick more for Hawkins yet, which shall do his work. Larimore replied, Sir John, you have put me upon too many tricks already, more than I can manage, and the parson is too hard for us still. Sir John replied, If thou wilt but act, I will hatch enough to hang Hawkins. Larimore replied, But how shall we bring this to pass? Sir John Croke made answer, Canst not thou convey some gold or silver into Mr. Hawkins's house, and have a warrant ready to search his house, and then our work is done? Larimore replied, Sir, if we could but bring this to pass, it might do well, but I know not how. Sir John Croke said to Larimore, Do you but go to Sir Richard Pigott, and inform him that you have lost some money and goods, and desire his warrant to search for them, which Sir Richard neither can nor will deny you; and then take Dick Mayne, the constable, who is one of us, and will do whatever we desire him, and go and search Mr. Hawkins's house, and there you will find these things; and then charge him with flat felony, and force

him before me, and no other justice, and I'll send him to gaol without bail: and we will hang him at the next assizes. Come, (said Sir John Croke,) brother Larimore, let us go and drink our morning's draught, and we will consult more about this business. And so my Lord I heard no more for that time. But——

Lord Chief Baron.—That was enough and too much, too; but, however, Mr. Brown, go on.

Mr. Brown.—So upon Saturday next (being the 19th of Sept. 1668), I having been abroad, and towards night coming up the town, I was informed that Mr. Hawkins (as Larimore pretended) had robbed him: I then began to think more seriously upon what I had heard pass the Wednesday before, between Sir John Croke and this Larimore, and, coming to Sir John's house, I saw a paper lying upon the hall-table, full of writing, and Larimore with the constable, and several others, had brought Mr. Hawkins before Sir John Croke, who, committing Mr. Hawkins for robbing Larimore, as he pretended, took up the said paper and read it to the constable, and said, that it was Mr. Hawkins's mittimus, which said mittimus was written before Mr. Hawkins came to Sir John Croke, as all that were there can justify. And on Sunday morning I went to an ale-house, where they had kept Mr. Hawkins all night, and there I saw Mr. H. go to the gaol, and then my heart began to tremble, and yet I durst not discover anything of what I heard: but coming home I said to Sir John Croke—Sir, what, they have carried the poor parson to gaol? Sir John Croke replied, Yes, let him go, and the devil go with him, and more shall follow after; have I not often told you that if my brother Larimore and I did but lay our heads together, none are able to stand against us? I replied, Yes, Sir John, I have often heard you say so, but I never believed it until now.

Lord Chief Baron.—Mr. Brown, is all this true which you have related?

Mr. Brown.—Yes, my Lord, all that I have said is true, and there sits Sir John Croke (pointing to him with his finger), who knows that every word that I have said is true.

Lord Chief Baron.—If but ever a word that Mr. Brown says be true, it is as foul a conspiracy as ever was heard of.

About this time Sir John Croke stole away from the bench, without taking his leave of my Lord Chief Baron, or any of the Justices.

My Lord Chief Baron said, Is this Sir John Croke a gentleman, and contrives such plots as this? I never in all my days heard of the like; but I think once in this place I met with one something like it; but this far exceeds that, if this be true that Mr. Brown hath said.

But you of this jury, there is an honest man (said my Lord pointing to Mr. Wilcox) he overthrows all; if that be true which he said, then all that is false which Larimore, his son, and sister hath sworn.

Larimore said, My Lord, what I have sworn as to Mr. Hawkins is true.

My Lord Chief Baron replied, Come, Larimore, thou art a very villain.

Larimore said, I wish that the ground may open, and swallow me, if anything that I have sworn against Mr. Hawkins is false.

My Lord Chief Baron replied, Come, come, Larimore, thou art a very villain: nay, I think thou art a devil.

Hawkins.—I hope your Honour, and this jury, are by this time fully convinced that Sir John Croke is concerned in this plot; for, my Lord, he hath appeared all along to be the grand contriver of it, as appears by Mr. Brown's testimony, and by what he said to Larimore before me and others.

Lord Chief Baron Hale replied, I am fully satisfied, and so, I think, are

all that heard it; and he said to the justices, Gentlemen, where is this Sir John Croke? They replied, He is gone. *Lord Chief Baron.*—Is Sir John Croke gone? He said, Gentlemen, I must not forget to acquaint you (for I thought that Sir John Croke had been here still) that this Sir John Croke sent me this morning two sugar-loaves for a present, praying me to excuse his absence yesterday. I did not then know, so well as now, what he meant by them; but to save his credit, I sent his sugar-loaves back again. Mr. Harvey, did you not send Sir John his sugar-loaves back again?

Clerk of the Assize.—Yes, my Lord, they were sent back again.

Lord Chief Baron.—I cannot think that Sir John Croke believes that the king's justices come into the country to take bribes. I rather think that some other person (having a design to put a trick upon him) sent them in his name. And so taking the letter out of his bosom, showing it to the justices, said Gentlemen, do you know this hand? To which some of them replied, they believed it might be Sir John Croke's own hand; which letter being compared with his mittimus (for he had no clerk) and some other of writings there, it plainly appeared to be his own hand. So my Lord Chief Baron seeing that (putting up the letter into his bosom), said, he intended to carry that to London; and he added further, that he would relate the foulness of the business as he found occasions fit for it.

Lord Chief Baron said, Mr. Hawkins, have you any more?

Hawkins.—My Lord, I hope that the jury and your Lordship is fully satisfied as to my innocency, if so, my Lord; but if not, I humbly desire to know wherein I have not given full satisfaction: if anything else shall be alleged against me, I humbly crave time and leave to answer it; for, my Lord, I am confident I can give a fuller satisfaction, if what I have said already be too short.

Lord Chief Baron.—You of the jury, what do you think? The prisoner at the bar desires to know whether you are satisfied as to the indictment; if not, you may do well to declare wherein you are not satisfied.

Jury.—It is a very plain case, my Lord.

Lord Chief Baron.—And I think so too, but it is a very foul one.

After an able summing up from Judge Hale, the jury returned a verdict of Not Guilty.

Lord Chief Baron Hale said to the jury, "You have found like honest men: I do believe that he is not guilty." And he said to Larimore, "Thou art a very villain."

And so the Court arose, there being no other business but my trial the whole morning, which lasted from eight until one. So, as soon as my trial was over, Sir John Croke, Larimore, and the rest of that crew fled privately out of Aylesbury, and durst not stay.

"Thus," concludes Hawkins, "I have, as briefly as possibly I could, run over my trial, and for the truth of it I dare appeal to all that heard it, which were hundreds, who can justify that I have given a just and faithful account of it." In the preface to the second edition of his pamphlet, he states what was the final result of the business. "I shall only mention further," he says, "the encouragement I had from the Lord Chief Baron to prosecute several of the conspirators. He himself was pleased to direct the process for special bail, to order the under sheriff to demand 500*l.* security of each; and, upon a motion at the Exchequer by Sir Richard Croke [this was cousin of Sir John Croke, a grandson of Sir John the Judge by a younger son] and other eminent counsel, that less might be accepted, positively insisted upon th

said order, But all ended in their hearty submission to me, and a reasonable composition with them. Larimore paid me 30*l.*; Thomas Croxton 44*l.*; Thomas Beamsly 20*l.*; Mayne 15*l.*; Nicholas Sanders 12*l.*; in all 121*l.* The others were excused by their poverty; and Sir John Croke lost his commission.

All that further appears of the minister of Chilton is, that he had an only son living in 1728, when the third edition of the trial was published. As for Sir John Croke, he sold his ancestral manor of Chilton a few years after this disgraceful affair, and died,—it is not recorded when or where,—a bankrupt alike in means and in character. An only surviving son, Sir Dods-worth Croke, Baronet, died without issue, at a great age and in great poverty, in 1728. And now nothing remains of the Crokes at Chilton, where five generations of them flourished and decayed, except the grim harnessed effigies of some of them on their monuments in the old parish church. A branch however, still remains, of which the late Sir Alexander Croke of Studley Priory, Oxfordshire, was the representative. That gentleman wrote a very elaborate History of the ancient House from which he sprang, and claimed for it the representation of the senior line of the Blondi of Italy. Certain it is that, with the exception of the vindictive and litigious baronet to whom this base conspiracy has attached such disgraceful notoriety, the family of Croke has been at all times productive of men eminent for their virtues and their abilities. No purer judge than Sir George Croke, the patriotic upholder of the Constitution in the days of Charles I. ever adorned the bench: and among the soundest lawyers of the age in which he flourished—an age distinguished for forensic excellence—Sir John Croke, one of the Justices of the King's Bench, *temp.* James I., holds a high position.

NEGLECTED GENIUS.

BY J. L. ELLERTON.

OH! thou of many gifts, why art thou lone?

Why wanderest thou amid the throng,

With timid step, unnotic'd and unknown,

Thou to whom glorious thoughts belong?

Thy mien is chasten'd, and thy spirit meek;

Yet sometimes in that eagle eye,

When thou dost deem that none are near thee, speak

The dreams of immortality.

And hast thou then *no* friend whom thou may'st love—

No gentle, kindred spirit here?

Will not that smile so sad, appealing, move

One kindly breast to hold thee dear?

And why should'st *thou* alone, neglected, live,

Who stealest thus unheeded by?

Is it because the world can ne'er forgive

The soul's superiority?

Thou might'st be rich in worldly gifts, and high
In station, then the sordid crowd!
Would mark thy presence with obsequious eye,
And flatter with applause loud!

But having that nor wealth nor birth can give—
Genius, the noblest gift of Heaven—
A dower to bid thy name through ages live,
Art thou from sweet communion driven!

If the world scorn thee, give back scorn for scorn!
But thou art gentle, gifted one!
And though rejected, in thy breast forlorn
Springeth a fount of love unknown.

Oh! did the world but care to touch the string
That sighs unheard within thy heart,
What rapture to thee, dear one! would it bring,
What stream of heavenly sound impart!

For still thy bosom yearns for sympathy,
And worthless to thee is thy power:
The thing most sigh'd for wanting still to thee,
Thy genius is a barren dower.

But thou may'st never find a refuge here;
Thy home is in the skies—and thou
Must shine far off, a star in thine own sphere,
And men will to thy spirit bow.

Walk on, in ignorance, lonely and unknown!
Thou deem'st the world is fair and true—
The hearts of others noble like thine own—
Nor know'st the treachery thou might'st rue!

If man be cold, yet none may take from thee,
The boon that from above was given,—
The spring of thought, the fount of exstasy,
That ofttimes lift thy soul to Heaven—

Revealing glimpses of its better home,—
A pilgrim thou on this dull earth!—
And bidding oft thy weary spirit roam
To the far region of its birth!

THE ROYAL HOUSES OF EUROPE

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

VICTORIA, OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND, QUEEN, Defender of the Faith, *b.* at Kensington Palace, 24 May 1819, ascended the throne at the decease of her uncle, King William IV., 20 June, 1837, and was crowned in Westminster Abbey 28 June 1838. Her Majesty *m.* at St. James's, 10 Feb. 1840, Prince Francis-ALBERT-Augustus-Charles-Emanuel, younger son of Ernest, late reigning Duke of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, and has issue :

ALBERT EDWARD, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Cobourg and Gotha, Duke of Cornwall, Great Steward of Scotland, Duke of Rothsay, Earl of Chester and Carrick, Baron of Renfrew and Lord of the Isles, K.G., *b.* at Buckingham Palace 9 Nov. 1841; created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, by patent, 4 Dec. 1841. His Royal Highness was born Duke of Cornwall, under the terms of the original creation of Edward III., who conferred the title on his eldest son, Edward the Black Prince, with limitation to him and his heirs, eldest sons and heirs apparent to the crown of England for ever. The Prince inherited also at his birth the Scottish Honors of High Steward, Duke of Rothsay, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, and Lord of the Isles, those dignities having been, by act of parliament A.D. 1469, vested in the eldest son and heir apparent of the sovereign of Scotland for ever.

Prince Alfred Ernest Albert, *b.* 6. Aug. 1844.

Victoria Adelaide Mary Louisa, Princess Royal, *b.* 21 Nov. 1840.

Princess Alice Maud Mary, *b.* 25 April, 1843.

Princess Helena, born 25 May 1846.

Prince Albert, the Queen's Consort, is a Knight of the Orders of the Garter, the Thistle, St. Patrick, and St. Michael and St. George, Grand Master of the Order of the Bath, Field Marshall in the Army, Colonel of the Scots Fusilier Guards, Lord Warden of the Stannaries and Chief Steward of the Duchy of Cornwall, Governor and Constable of Windsor Castle, Captain General of the Hon. Artillery Company and Lord High Steward of Plymouth.

Lineage.

THE obscurity in which antiquity has involved the early history of nations can only be, in a slight degree, cleared up by tracing the origin of the families that maintained the continued rule over them. By the combined efforts and researches of Muratori and Leibnitz, the ancestry of the Guelphs has been derived from the princely race of Este; and Gibbon continues the line from

that illustrious house, though the dark ages, up to Charlemagne. "The genuine masculine descent of the Princes of Brunswick," says that eloquent writer, "must be explored beyond the Alps; the venerable tree which has since overshadowed Germany and Britain, was planted in the Italian soil. As far as our sight can reach, we discern the first founders of the race in the

Marquesses of Este, of Luguria, and, perhaps, of Tuscany. In the eleventh century, the primitive stem was divided into two branches; the elder migrated to the Banks of the Danube and the Elbe; the younger more humbly adhered to the neighbourhood of the Adriatic: the Dukes of Brunswick and the Kings of Great Britain are the descendants of the first; the Dukes of Ferrara and Modena were the offspring of the second."

In the 11th century, CUNIGUNDA, sister and heiress of Guelph, Duke of Lower Bavaria, Count of Altdorf, married Azo, MARQUESS of ESTE, representative of his illustrious house, a nobleman, whose character shines conspicuously through the gloom of the age in which he lived. This alliance was productive of a son, who received at his baptism the name of GUELPH, to revive and perpetuate the memory of his uncle, his grandfather, and his first progenitors on the maternal side. After the death of Cunigunda, Azo wedded Garsenda, dau. and heir of Hugh, Count of Maine, and was, by her, father of a son, Fulk, the acknowledged parent of the Dukes of Ferrara and Modena. The Marquess of Este died in 1097 aged upwards of a hundred years. His son by Cunigunda,

GUELPH, Count of Altdorf and Duke of Upper and Lower Bavaria, engaged in the first Crusade, and died on his return from Palestine, at Paphos in Cyprus A.D. 1100. He had married Judith, dau. of Baldwin, Count of Flanders, and sister of Queen Maud, wife of William the Conqueror, and left four sons, of whom HENRY, surnamed *the Black*, had the title of Duke of Saxony and died in 1125. He was father of HENRY the *Proud*, who acquired by marriage with Gertrude, dau. and heir of the Emperor Lothaire, new and extensive dominions on the banks of the Elbe and the Weser, including the Dukedom of Brunswick and the County of Norheim, in which he was succeeded by his son, HENRY the *Lion*, Duke of Saxony. This celebrated warrior, the most renowned of his time, became, by the great extent of his hereditary and acquired property, too powerful to escape the jealousy and fears of the Emperor and Princes of Germany, by whom he was despoiled of his Saxon and Bavarian

dominions. He still, however, retained Brunswick and Lunenburg, and made the former city the capital of his states.

Henry the *Lion* was twice married; by his first wife he left no family, but by his second wife, who was Maud, dau. of Henry II. of England, he had issue,

I. HENRY, *Longus*, of Zelle, who became Count Palatine of the Rhine, from 1195 to 1215. This Prince partitioned his father's dominions with his brother Otto; and *d.* in 1227, leaving two daus., the elder *m.* to Otto the *Illustrious*, Duke of Bavaria, and the younger *m.* to Herman IV. Margrave of Baden.

II. OTTO, Duke of Brunswick, elected EMPEROR in 1198, died in 1218.

III. WILLIAM, surnamed of *Winchester*, from the place of his birth.

IV. LUTHER, who *d.* in 1191.

I. Maud, who *m.* Henry Burewin I., Prince of Wenden, and from this marriage derived the House of Mecklenburg and Queen Charlotte, consort of George III. of England.

The third son,

WILLIAM of *Winchester*, *b.* in 1184, was one of the hostages for the payment of the ransom of his uncle Richard Cœur de Lion. He *m.* Helen, dau. of Waldemar I., King of Denmark, and left, at his decease in 1213, an only son,

OTHO, surnamed *Puer*, who, at the death of his uncle Henry, of Zelle, laid claim to Brunswick as heir male, in opposition to that prince's daughters, and establishing his right by the sword, was created by the Emperor Frederick II., DUKE OF BRUNSWICK LUNENBURG. He *m.* Matilda, dau. of Albert II. Elector of Brandenburg, and dying in 1252, was succeeded by his eldest son,

ALBERT the *Great*, Duke of Brunswick, a renowned soldier, who, at the head of the Bohemians and Brunswickers, defeated a powerful army of Hungarians, and captured their king. In 1258, he took the fortress of Asseburg after three years' siege, and also acquired, by conquest, the lordship of WOLFENBUTTEL. His successful career terminated in 1279. By Adelheid, his second wife, dau. of Boniface III., Marquess of Montferrat, he left a dau. Matilda, *m.* to Eric VI., King of Denmark, and six sons, of whom, Luther and Conrad,

were knights of St. John the Baptist and Otto, a distinguished Member of the chivalrous Order of the Temple. Among the other three sons, Henry, ALBERT, and William, their father divided his dominions. Of these,

ALBERT the *Fat*, succeeded to Göttingen, Northeim, Minden, &c. He *m.* Richenza, dau. of Henry, Prince of Wenden, and was father of

MAGNUS the *Pious*, whose youngest son (by Sophia, his wife, dau. of Henry Margrave of Brandenburg)

MAGNUS, *Torquatus*, Duke of Brunswick Lunenburg, continued the line, and was slain in a war against the Count of Schaumburg, in 1373. He *m.* Catherine, dau. of Waldemar I., Elector of Brandenburg, and left, with five daus., four sons, of whom, the eldest, the Emperor Frederick, joined Wolfenbützel to Brunswick, but *d.s.p.* in 1400, and the third,

BERNARD, Duke of Brunswick Lunenburg, continued the succession. He was father, by Margaret, his wife, dau. of Otho, Duke of Saxony, of a son,

FREDERICK, the *Pious*, Duke of Brunswick Lunenburg, who retired in 1459, to a monastery at Zelle, leaving the cares of government to his eldest son,

BERNARD, at whose decease issueless, in 1464, the dominions devolved on his brother,

OTHO, the *Magnanimous*, Duke of Brunswick Lunenburg, a distinguished soldier, who *m.* in 1467, Ann, Countess of Nassau, Vianden, and Dietz, and had a son and successor,

HENRY, the *younger*, Duke of Brunswick, who engaged in a war with his cousins Henry, senior, and Eric I., Dukes of Brunswick Wolfenbützel, and gained a decisive victory over them in 1519. His wife was Margaret, dau. of Ernest, Elector of Saxony, and by her he had five sons and three daus. Of the former, the fourth,

ERNEST the *Pious*, *b.* 16 Jan. 1497, succeeded to Zelle, upon the abdication of his father, and became celebrated as the patron of Luther, and one of the earliest Reformers. He *m.* Sophia, dau. of Henry, Duke of Mecklenburg, and *d.* 11 Jan. 1546, leaving, with other issue, two sons,

1. HENRY, Duke of Danneburg, from whom derived, third in descent,

FERDINAND ALBERT, Duke of Brunswick Bevern, who *m.* Antoinetta-Amelia, dau. of Lewis Rodolph, Prince of Blackenbourg, and had issue,

1. CHARLES, his heir.
2. Anthony-Ulric.
3. Lewis-Ernest, tutor to the Prince of Orange.
4. Augustus, a Prussian Commander
5. FERDINAND, the famous General in the Seven Years' war, so celebrated for his victory of Minden.
6. Albert.
7. Frederick-William.
8. Frederick-Francis.

1. Elizabeth-Christina, Queen consort of Frederick the Great, of Prussia.

2. Louisa-Amelia, *m.* to William-Augustus, of Prussia.

3. Sophia - Antoinetta, who *m.* Ernest-Frederick, Duke of Saxe Cobourg Saalfeld, and was great-grandmother of H. R. H. PRINCE ALBERT.

4. Juliana-Maria, *m.* to Frederick V., King of Denmark.

Ferdinand-Albert, *d.* in 1735, and was succeeded by his son,

CHARLES, Duke of Brunswick Wolfenbützel, who *m.* Philippina-Charlotte, dau. of Frederick-William, King of Prussia, and dying in 1730, was succeeded by his eldest son,

CHARLES - WILLIAM - FERDINAND, Duke of Brunswick Wolfenbützel, a distinguished commander in the wars against revolutionized France, who received his death wound at the battle of Amerstadt, in 1806. He *m.* Augusta, dau. of Frederick-Louis, Prince of Wales (father of Geo. III. of England), and left (with two daughters, Charlotte, *m.* to Charles - Frederick, Duke of Wurtemberg, and CAROLINE, Queen of Geo. IV. of England) two sons, the elder *d.s.p.*; the younger,

FREDERICK-WILLIAM, Duke of Brunswick, who succeeded, fell at Quatre Bras, in 1815, leav-

ing by Mary-Elizabeth, his wife, dau. of Charles-Louis, hereditary Prince of Padua, two sons, CHARLES-FREDERICK, the ex-Duke of Brunswick, now resident in London, *b.* 30 Oct. 1804; and

WILLIAM-MAXIMILIAN-FREDERICK, *b.* 25 April, 1806, the reigning Duke of Brunswick.

II. WILLIAM, of whose line we treat. This

WILLIAM, founder of the new House of Lunenburg, was *b.* 4 July, 1535, and succeeded to the government in 1559. He *m.* Dorothy, dau. of Christian III., King of Denmark, and had fifteen children. The sons having agreed amongst themselves not to divide the dukedom, determined that one only should marry, and decided by lot the individual: at the same time they agreed to reign primogenitively; and those engagements they adhered to inviolably to the admiration of all Europe. The matrimonial chance fell to the sixth brother,

GEORGE, a great military commander, who learned the art of war under Prince Maurice, of Nassau. He *m.* in 1617, Anne-Eleanor, dau. of Lewis V., Landgrave of Hesse Darmstadt, and dying in 1641, from the effects of poison, left besides four daus., four sons, viz.:

CHRISTIAN-LEWIS, Duke of Zelle, a great general, distinguished by his victory over Marshal Crequi. He *d.s.p.* 1665.

GEORGE-WILLIAM, of Calenberg and Gottingen, *d.* in 1675. He left an only dau. Sophia-Dorothea, the ill-fated consort of George I. of England.

JOHN-FREDERICK, who succeeded to Calenberg and Gottingen (the Hanoverian Dominions), at the death of his brother. He became a Catholic, and *d.* in Italy in 1679, leaving daus. only, one of whom Amelia, *m.* the Emperor Joseph I.

ERNEST-AUGUSTUS, Bishop of Osnaburg.

The three eldest sons dying without male issue, the principalities were reunited in the person of the youngest,

ERNEST-AUGUSTUS, Bishop of Osnaburg, who thus became Duke of Hanover. This prince, who inherited the military talents of his family, was made ninth Elector of the Empire, in 1692, under the title of Elector of Hanover, and Great Marshal of the Empire. His Serene Highness *m.* SOPHIA, dau. of Frederick, Elector of Palatine, and King of Bohemia, by ELIZABETH, his wife, dau. of JAMES I. King of England, and had issue,

GEORGE-LEWIS, his successor.

Frederic-Augustus, an Imperial General, killed in the war against the Turks.

Maximilian-William, General of the Venetians, who embraced the doctrines of the Church of Rome, and became the Emperor's general. He *d.* in 1702.

Charles-Philip, Colonel in the Imperial army, slain in the Turkish war in 1690.

Christian, drowned in an engagement with the French.

Ernest-Augustus, Bishop of Osnaburg, Duke of York and Albany, K.G., *d. unm.* 1728.

Sophia-Charlotte, *m.* to Frederick, Elector of Brandenburg, afterwards King of Prussia.

The Elector *d.* in 1698, and was succeeded by his eldest son,

GEORGE-LEWIS, Elector of Hanover, *b.* 28 May, 1660, who, under the act of settlement, and in right of his mother, Sophia, ascended the British throne as GEORGE I., and was crowned 20 Oct. 1714. His Majesty *m.* in 1682, Sophia-Dorothy, only dau. and heiress of George-William, Duke of Zelle; and by that lady (from whom he was divorced, and who *d.* 13 Nov. 1726) he had issue, GEORGE-AUGUSTUS, Prince of Wales; and Sophia-Dorothy, *m.* in 1706, to FREDERICK-WILLIAM III., Elector of Brandenburg, afterwards King of Prussia.

The king *d.* 11 June, 1727, and was succeeded by the Prince of Wales, as

GEORGE II. *b.* 30 Oct. 1683; crowned 11 Oct. 1727. This monarch *m.* in 1705, Wilhelmina-Carolina, dau. of William-Frederick, Margrave of Brandenburg-Anspach, and had issue,

I. FREDERICK-LEWIS, Prince of Wales *b.* 20 Jan. 1707, who *d.* in

1751, leaving issue by Augusta, his wifeyoungest dau. of Frederick the Second, Duke of Saxe Gotha.

I. GEORGE-WILLIAM-FREDERICK, who ascended the throne as third of that name.

2. Edward-Augustus, Rear-Admiral, K.G. : created 1 April, 1760, Earl of Ulster, and Duke of York and Albany; *d. unm.* 17 Sept. 1767.

3. William-Henry, *b.* 14 Nov. 1743, created Duke of Gloucester; *m.* 6 Sept. 1766, Maria, Countess Dowager Waldegrave, an illegitimate dau. of the Hon. Sir Edward Walpole, by whom he left at his decease, in 1805,

William-Frederick, Duke of Gloucester, *b.* at Rome, 15 Jan. 1776, K.G., G.C.B., Field-Marshal in the army, &c., who *m.* in 1816, his first cousin, the Princess Mary, sister of his Majesty King William the Fourth, and *d.s.p.* 30 Nov. 1834.

Sophia-Matilda, Ranger of Greenwich Park, *b.* 20 May, 1773, *d.* 29 Nov. 1844.

4. Henry-Frederick, *b.* in Oct. 1745, created in 1767, Duke of Cumberland; *m.* in Oct. 1771, Lady Anne Luttrell, dau. of Simon, Earl of Carhampton, and widow of Christopher Horton, Esq. of Catton Hall, in the co. of Derby, but *d.* issueless, 18 Sept. 1790. The Duchess *d.* in 1803.

1. Augusta, *m.* in 1764, to William Frederick, Duke of Brunswick Wolfenbittel, and had issue.

2. Caroline-Matilda, *m.* in 1766, to CHRISTIAN VII., King of Denmark, by whom she had FREDERICK, King of Denmark.

II. William-Augustus, *b.* 15 April, 1721, created 15 July, 1726, Duke of Cumberland, K.G.; a Field-Marshal, and Commander-in-Chief of the forces. His Royal Highness commanded the English army at Culloden and Fontenoy. He *d. unm.* in 1765.

III. ANNE, (Princess Royal), *m.* in 1734, William, Prince of Orange, and *d.* 12 Jan. 1759.

IV. Amelia, *d. unm.* 31 Oct. 1786.

V. Elizabeth, *d. unm.* 28 Dec. 1758.

VI. Mary, *m.* 8 May, 1740, to Frederick, Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, and *d.* 1771, leaving issue.

VII. Louisa, *m.* 30 Oct. 1743, to FREDERICK V., King of Denmark, and *d.* in 1751, leaving issue.

His Majesty *d.* 25 Oct. 1760, and was succeeded by his grandson,

GEORGE III., *b.* 4 June, 1738, crowned 22 Sept. 1761, *m.* 8 Sept. in the same year, Sophia-Charlotte, dau. of Charles-Frederick, Prince of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and by her (who *d.* 14 Nov. 1818) he had issue,

I. GEORGE-AUGUSTUS-FREDERICK, Prince of Wales.

II. Frederick, Duke of York and Albany, in Great Britain, and Earl of Ulster, in Ireland, K.G., G.C.B., Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's forces, &c., *b.* 16 Aug. 1763. His Royal Highness *m.* 29 Sept. 1791, Frederica-Charlotte-Ulrica-Catharina, Princess Royal of Prussia, by whom (who *d.* 6 Aug. 1820) he had no issue. The Duke *d.* 5 Jan. 1827.

III. WILLIAM-HENRY, Duke of Clarence, his late Majesty.

IV. Edward, Duke of Kent and Strathearn, in Great Britain, and Earl of Dublin, in Ireland, K.G., a Field-Marshal in the army, and Col. of the 1st Regt. of Foot, *b.* 2 Nov. 1767. His Royal Highness *m.* in 1818, Victoria-Mary-Louisa, dau. of Francis, Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Saalfield, and widow of his Serene Highness, Charles-Louis, Prince of Leiningen, and left at his decease, 23 Jan. 1820, an only daughter,

ALEXANDRINA-VICTORIA, *b.* 24 May, 1819, now QUEEN VICTORIA.

V. Ernest-Augustus, King of Hanover and Duke of Cumberland, (See HANOVER.)

VI. Augustus-Frederick, K.G., Duke of Sussex, Earl of Inverness, and Baron Arklow, all in the peerage of the United Kingdom; so created 7 Nov. 1801, *b.* 27 Jan. 1773, *m.* at Rome, by a Protestant minister, 4 April, 1793, and at St. George's, Hanover Square, London,

1805/Dec. in the same year, Lady Augusta De Ameland, dau. of John (Murray), 4th Earl of Dunmore, by whom (who *d.* 5 March, 1830) he had issue.

SIR AUGUSTUS - FREDERICK D'ESTE, a Col. in the army, *b.* 13 Jan. 1794.

Augusta, Mademoiselle D'Este, *m.* to Sir Thomas Wilde, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

These nuptials having been deemed a violation of the Royal Marriage Act (12 Geo. III. c. ii.) were declared by the Prerogative Court null and void, and dissolved accordingly, in Aug. 1794. The Duke of Sussex *d.* 21 April, 1843.

VII. Adolphus-Frederick, Duke of Cambridge, Earl of Tipperary, and Baron of Culloden, in the United Kingdom, K.G., G.C.B., and G.C.H., Grand Master, and first principal Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, and Knight of the Prussian Orders of the Black and Red Eagle; Field-Marshal in the Army, Colonel of the Coldstream Guards, Colonel in Chief of the 60th Foot, Commissioner of the Royal Military College and Royal Military Asylum; Ranger of St. James's, Hyde and Richmond Parks; Chancellor of the University of St. Andrews, President of the Scottish Naval and Military Academy, P.C., F.S.A.; *b.* 24 Feb. 1774, *m.* at Cassel, 7 May, and in London 1st June, 1818, Princess Augusta-Wilhelmina-Louisa, 3rd daughter of the late Landgrave Frederick of Hesse-Cassel, *b.* 25 July 1797, and has issue:

1. Prince George-William-Frederick-Charles, K.G., and G.C.H., a Major-Gen. in the army and Colonel of the 17th Lancers *b.* at Hanover, 26 March 1819.

2. Princess Augusta-Caroline-Charlotte-Elizabeth-Mary-Sophia-Louisa, *b.* at Hanover, 19 July 1822, *m.* 28 June 1843 Frederick-William-Charles-George-Ernest-Adolphus-Gustavus, Hereditary Grand

Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, *b.* 17 Oct. 1819.

3. Princess Mary-Adelaide-Wilhelmina-Elizabeth, *b.* at Hanover, 27 Nov. 1833.

I. Charlotte-Augusta-Matilda, Princess Royal, *b.* 29 Sept. 1766, *m.* 18 May, 1797, to Frederick-Charles-William, then Duke, but subsequently King, of Wirtemberg, by whom (who *d.* in 1816) her Majesty had no issue. The queen *d.* 6 Oct. 1828.

II. Augusta-Sophia, *b.* 8 Nov. 1768, *d. unm.* 22 Sept. 1840.

III. Elizabeth, *b.* 22 May 1770, *m.* 7 April 1818, to his Serene Highness Frederick, Landgrave and Prince of Hesse-Homburg, who *d.* in 1829, Her Royal Highness *d.* 10 Jan. 1840.

IV. Mary, *b.* 25 April 1766, *m.* 22 July 1816, to her cousin, the late Duke of Gloucester.

V. Sophia, *b.* 3 Nov. 1777.

VI. Amelia, *b.* 7 Aug. 1783, *d. unm.* 2 Nov. 1810.

His Majesty King George III. *d.* in the 60th year of his reign (the longest in the annals of England), 29 Jan. 1820 and was succeeded by the Prince of Wales, as

GEORGE IV., His Majesty had previously exercised the royal authority as Regent. He was *b.* 12 Aug. 1762, and *m.* 8 April 1795, his cousin, Her Serene Highness Princess Caroline-Amelia-Elizabeth, 2nd dau. of Charles-William-Ferdinand, Duke of Brunswick-Wolfenbittel, by whom (who *d.* 7 Aug. 1821) he had an only dau.,

PRINCESS CHARLOTTE-AUGUSTA OF WALES, *b.* 7 March 1796, *m.* 2 May 1816, to PRINCE LEOPOLD GEORGE FREDERICK, (now King of the Belgians) 3rd son of Francis-Anthony-Frederick, late Reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg, and *d.* in childbed, 6 Nov. 1817.

His Majesty *d.* 26 June, 1830, and was succeeded by his brother, William Henry, Duke of Clarence, as

WILLIAM IV., *b.* 24 Aug. 1765, crowned at Westminster, with his Royal Consort, 8 Sept. 1831. His Majesty *m.* 11 June, 1818, Her Serene Highness Princess Adelaide-Louisa-Theresa-Caroline-Amelia, eldest dau. of George, late Duke of Saxe-Meiningen,

and had two daus., the Princesses Charlotte and Elizabeth, who both died, the former immediately after its birth, the latter within a few months. This monarch, entered the Royal Navy, at an early age and attained the rank of Post Captain, in 1786. He was then Prince WILLIAM-HENRY, but in 1789, (20 May,) he was created DUKE OF CLARENCE and ST. ANDREWS, in the Peerage of Great Britain, and EARL OF

MUNSTER in that of Ireland, Having passed through the grades of Rear-Admiral and Admiral, his Royal Highness succeeded Sir Peter Parker, as Admiral of the Fleet, in 1811, and at one time was Lord High Admiral of England. He *d.* 20 June, 1837, when the crown devolved upon his niece, the Princess ALEXANDRINA-VICTORIA, who ascended the throne as QUEEN VICTORIA.

GREECE.

OTHO I. KING OF GREECE, PRINCE of Bavaria, *b.* 1 June 1815, *m.* 22 Nov. 1836, Maria-FredERICA-Amelia (*b.* 21 Dec. 1818) dau. of the Grand Duke of Oldenburg. His Majesty was elected to the kingdom by the allied powers of France, Great Britain and Russia, in 1832, and ascended the throne, 25th January following, under a regency which continued until his Majesty attained his majority.

He is second son of the present King of Bavaria.

For Lineage, see BAVARIA.

HANOVER.

ERNEST AUGUSTUS, King of Hanover, Duke of Cumberland and Teviotdale, and Earl of Armagh; K.G., K.P., G.C.B., G.C.H., Knight of the Prussian Orders of the Black and Red Eagle; Field-Marshal in the Army, D.C.L., F.R.S., and F.S.A.; *b.* 5 June 1771, *m.* at Strelitz 29 May, and in London 29 Aug., 1815, Princess Frederica Caroline Sophia Alexandrina, third dau. of Charles Louis Frederick, late reigning Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, which lady, *b.* 2 March 1778, *d.* 21 June 1841. [The Queen had been twice married before her union with the King of Hanover, first, 26 Dec. 1793, to Prince Frederick Louis Charles, second son of Frederick William II., King of Prussia, *b.* 5 Nov. 1773, *d.* 28 Dec. 1796; secondly, 10 Dec. 1798, to Prince Frederick William of Solms-Braunfels, *b.* 23 Oct. 1770, *d.* 13 April, 1814]. Their Majesties have had issue:

- i. A Princess, still-born 27 Jan 1817.
- ii. Prince George Frederick Alexander Charles Ernest Augustus, K.G., and G.C.H., Prince Royal of Hanover, *b.* at Berlin 27 May, 1819, *m.* 18 Feb. 1843, Princess Mary Alexandrina Wilhelmina Catherine Charlotte Theresa Henrietta Louisa Paulina Elizabeth Frederica Georgina, eldest daughter of Joseph, reigning Duke of Saxe Altenburg, *b.* 14 April 1818, and has issue.

For Lineage, see GREAT BRITAIN.

HOLLAND.

WILLIAM II. FREDERICK-GEORGE-LOUIS, King of HOLLAND, Prince of Nassau Orange, Grand Duke of Luxembourg, Duke of Limbourg, b. 6 Dec. 1792, succeeded to the throne 7 Oct. 1840, on the abdication of his father William I. (who was b. 1772 and d. 12 Dec. 1843). His Majesty m. 21 Feb. 1816, Anne Paulowna, dau. of the late Paul, Emperor of Russia, (b. 18 Jan. 1795) and has issue,

- i. William Alexander Paul Frederick Louis, Prince of Orange, b. 19 Feb. 1817, Lieut.-Gen. and Inspector Gen. of Infantry, m. 18 June 1839, the Princess Sophia Frederica Matilda (b. 17 June 1818) dau. of William I. King of Wurtemberg, and has issue,
William Nicholas Alexander, Hereditary Prince of Orange, b. 4 Sept. 1840.
William Frederick Maurice, b. 15 Sept. 1843.
- ii. William Alexander Frederick, Prince of Holland, b. 2 Aug. 1818, Lieut.-Gen. and Inspector-Gen. of Cavalry.
- iii. William Frederick Henry, Prince of Holland, b. 13 June, 1820, Capt. in the Navy.
 - i. Sophia, Princess of Holland, b. 8 April, 1824, m. 8 Oct. 1842, Charles, Hereditary Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar Eisenach.

Lineage.

THE House of Nassau, rendered illustrious by the patriotism and achievements of William, of Orange, and familiar to the English reader by the accession of that Prince's great-grandson to the throne of England, derives its descent from OTHO, COUNT OF NASSAU, who, so far back as the opening of the tenth century, served, as General, under the Emperor Henry I., against the Hungarians. Among the descendants of this Otho, Walram I. and Walram III. more particularly distinguished themselves in the cause of the German Emperors, and to their faithful services, in a great measure, were owing the large possessions of

HENRY II., surnamed *the Rich*, Count of Nassau, third in descent from Walram III. Henry m. Matilda, dau. of Theodore of Nassau, Count of Guelderland, and dying in 1254, left two sons,

WALRAM IV. Count of Nassau, father of the Emperor ADOLPHUS, who was slain at the Battle of Spire, in 1298, by Albert of Austria, his rival for the Imperial diadem. From Walram IV. sprang the branches of Wisbaden, Weilbourg, Idstein, Saarbruck, and Usingue, now re-

presented by ADOLPHUS WILLIAM CHARLES FREDERICK, DUKE OF NASSAU.

OTHO, of whose line we treat.

The second son,

OTHO, had, for his moiety of his father's patrimony half the county of Nassau, together with the towns and lordships of Dillembourg; Beilstein, Siegen, &c. By Agnes of Solms, his wife, he left at his decease in 1292, a son and successor,

HENRY, Count of Nassau Dillembourg, and Beilstein who rebuilt the Castle of Dillembourg. Marrying Adelais, dau. of the Count of AreMBERG, he had two sons, OTHO, his heir; and Henry Count of Beilstein, whose posterity became extinct after six descents. The elder son,

OTHO II., Count of Nassau Dillembourg, who succeeded his father in 1323, had, by Abelais, his wife, dau. of Godfrey, Count of Vianden, a son and successor,

JOHN, Count of Nassau Dillembourg, and Vianden, who m. Margaret, dau. of Engelbert, Count of La Mark, and Cleves, and d. in 1400, leaving a dau. Margaret, wife of Henry IV., Count of

Waldeck, and two sons, of whom the elder,

ADOLPHUS, Count of Nassau Dillembourg, died in 1420, and as he left only one daughter, the succession devolved on his brother,

ENGELBERT, Count of Nassau Dillembourg. This Prince's wife was Jane, dau. and heir of Philip, Baron of Leck and Breda, and by her he was father of

JOHN II., Count of Nassau Dillembourg, Baron of Leck and Breda, and Governor of Brabant under Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy. He *m.* Mary, dau. of John Count of Loos and Heinsberg, and had issue,

I. ENGELBERT, Count of Nassau Dillembourg, Governor of Brabant under the Emperor Maximilian, Lieut.-Gen. of the Low Countries and Knight of the Golden Fleece. This celebrated Commander achieved the victory of Guinehgastee. He died *s. p.*

II. JOHN, of whom presently.

III. Anne, *m.* 1st to Otho, Duke of Brunswick Lunenbourg, and 2ndly to Philip, Count of Catzenellebogen.

IV. Adriana, *m.* to Philip, Count of Hanau.

V. Ottilia, first abbess of the monastery, founded by her mother at Breda.

John II. *d.* in 1475, aged 65. His second son,

JOHN III. surnamed the *Young*, Count of Nassau Dillembourg, wedded Elizabeth, dau. of Henry, Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, and died in 1516, leaving, besides two daus., two sons,

I. HENRY, Count of Nassau Vian-den, Knight of the Golden Fleece, *b.* in 1483, who contributed materially to the promotion of Charles V. to the throne of the Empire, and served as General under that renowned monarch. It was by this Henry's marriage with Claudia, dau. of John, of Chalon, Prince of Orange, that the small but rich tract of land, of which Orange is the capital, came to the house of Nassau. The Count *d.* in 1538, leaving by Claudia, an only son,

RENE, Count of Nassau and Vian-den, and Prince of Orange, Governor of Holland, Zealand and Frizeland, who was shot, under the walls of St. Dizier in

1544, commanding the forces of the Emperor Charles, then engaged in the siege of that town. A short time before his death, he had appointed his cousin, William of Nassau, heir general to all his possessions.

II. WILLIAM, Count of Nassau Dillembourg.

The second son,

WILLIAM surnamed the *Old*, Count of Nassau Dillembourg, introduced the reformed religion into the territories of his dependence. By Juliana, his wife, dau. of Otho, Count of Stolberg, and widow of Philip, Count of Hanau, he left at his decease in 1559, five sons, viz.

I. WILLIAM, his heir.

II. JOHN, Count of Nassau Dietz, and Governor of Guelderland, a patriotic participator in the successful struggle for national independence, and the main instrument in bringing Utrecht and Guelderland, into the grand confederacy. He died at the age of 71, in 1606, having seen no fewer than eighty-five of his own descendants, and having survived to witness the final triumphs of his gallant nephews, Maurice, and Henry Frederick, after a contest which had cost him two sons and three brothers. He left, besides several daus. seven sons,

1. WILLIAM-LEWIS, Governor of Frizeland, Groningen &c., a renowned warrior, *d. s.p.* in 1620.

2. ERNEST CASIMIR, successor to his father.

3. John, founder of the Branch of Nassau Siegen.

4. George, founder of the Branch of Nassau Dillembourg.

5. Philip, Governor of Nemeugen, killed in the service of the States in 1595.

The second son of John, Count of Nassau,

ERNEST CASIMIR had in appanage from his father, the county of Dietz. He fought gallantly under his cousins from the moment he was able to bear arms, and in 1606, assisted Henry Julius, Duke of Brunswick, against his rebellious subjects. In the fol-

lowing year he married Sophia Hedwig, dau. of that martial prince, and returning to the Netherlands, succeeded his elder brother, William-Lewis, in the government of West Frizeland Groninguen and the Ommelands. Eventually, he lost his life at the attack of Ruremonde, in 1632, leaving a son and successor,

WILLIAM FREDERICK, Count of Nassau Dietz, *b.* in 1613, who was created a prince of the empire, and held the government of Frizeland. He *d.* in 1664, leaving by Albertine Agnes, his wife, dau. of Henry Frederick, Prince of Orange, a dau. Amelia, *m.* to John William, Duke of Saxe Eysenach, and a son,

HENRY CASIMIR, Prince of Nassau Dietz, *b.* in 1657, hereditary Stadtholder of Frizeland, Groninguen, the Ommelands, &c. who served under his cousin, King William, in the campaigns against France, and held the rank of Commander in Chief of the forces of his hereditary provinces, and Marshal-General of the armies of the States. He *d.* in 1696, leaving by Amelia, his wife, dau. of John George, Prince of Anhalt Dessau, a dau. Sophia Hedwig, *m.* in 1708, to Charles Leopold, Duke of Mecklenburg, and a son, and successor,

JOHN-WILLIAM-FRIZO, Prince of Nassau Dietz, hereditary Stadtholder of Frizeland, &c., constituted **HEIR** by King William III. to all the estates of the House of Nassau Orange. Of this prince, more in the sequel.

III. Lodowick, slain at the battle of Mockerheyde, in 1572.

IV. Adolphus, killed in Frizeland, in 1568.

v. Henry, who fell the same day as his brother Lodowick.

The eldest son of William the *Old*, was **WILLIAM**, Count of Nassau and Prince of Orange, to whose patriotism, energy and ability, the United States of Holland owe their independ-

ence. Among the heroes of history, few can bear comparison with William of Orange, and from his first bold march against the merciless Alva, in 1569, to his fall by the assassin's hand, in 1584, through victory and defeat, he never for one moment swerved from the resolution he had formed of delivering his country from the tyrannic yoke of Spain. The character, and career of this illustrious prince, bear the strongest resemblance to those of another, ever memorable patriot, George Washington. Guided by the penetration, courage, and resolution of his single mind, the Dutch, with no resources but their own activity, no tactics but their own despair, ventured on a contest with the mightiest empire then in Europe, supported though it was by the veteran troops of Charles V. and enriched by the American mines; and in the end signally triumphed, by the all-powerful energies of William of Orange, and by the sacred justice of their cause,

For Freedom's battle once begun.

Bequeathed by bleeding sire to son

Tho' baffled oft is ever won.

William of Orange, who was *b.* in 1533, at the ancient castle of Dillembourg, married four times; by his first wife, Anne, dau. of Maximilian of Egmont, Count of Buren and Leerdam, he had a son, Philip William, Prince of Orange who *d. s.p.*, and a dau. Mary, *m.* to Philip, Count of Hohenlohe, and by his second, Anne, dau. of Maurice, the famous Elector of Saxony, he was father of Maurice, Prince of Orange, and Emilia, *m.* to Emanuel of Portugal. William's third consort, was Charlotte of Bourbon, dau. of the Duke of Montpensier, and by her had six daus. viz.,

JULIANA, who *m.* Frederick IV.,

Elector Palatine, and was mother of

FREDERICK V. King of Bohemia.

ELIZABETH, *m.* to Henry de la Tour, Duc de Bouillon.

CATHERINA-BELGICA, *m.* to Philip Lewis Count of Hanau.

CHARLOTTE-BRABANTINE *m.* to Claude, Duc de Tremouille and Thours.

CHARLOTTE-FLANDRINE, Abbess of St. Croix, in Poitiers.

EMILIA, *m.* to Frederick Casimir, Duc de Lansberg.

The Prince of Orange's last wife,

Louise de Coligny, dau. of the great Admiral, brought him one son,

HENRY FREDERICK, who succeeded eventually to the principality of Orange.

At the death of William, his eldest son being a prisoner at Madrid, the second,

PRINCE MAURICE, was instantly invested with all the power that had been delegated to his father, and by his abilities and energy fully merited the choice of his countrymen. At Nieuport, aided by Sir Francis Vere and the English auxiliaries, he gained a splendid victory over Albert of Austria, husband of the Infanta Isabella of Spain, and continued till his death a most successful war with the enemy. He *d.* without legitimate issue in 1625, and was succeeded by his half brother,

HENRY FREDERICK, Prince of Orange, a general of consummate skill, who followed up the victories of his predecessor with the most unceasing vigour, and just lived to see ratified, at the peace of Westphalia, the independence of the United Provinces, by which a termination was put to a strife, which had been so lengthened, so obstinate, and so bloody. He died in 1647,* leaving by Amelia de Solms, his wife, four daus., all married into illustrious houses, and one son,

WILLIAM OF NASSAU, Prince of Orange, who wedded, in 1648, Mary, Princess Royal of England, dau. of King Charles I. and *d.* at the early age of 24 in 1650, leaving one posthumous son,

WILLIAM, Prince of Orange and Stadtholder of Holland, *b.* 14th Nov. 1650, during whose minority arose the great contest for naval supremacy between England and Holland. Few wars were so embittered by commercial and political jealousy; Van Tromp placed a broom at his mast head to signify that he would sweep the seas and reign triumphant in them. But the cannon of Blake soon levelled this rude emblem, and the claim which it typified: De Ruyter and Van Tromp were beaten by

him off Portland in 1653, after a furious contest of two days, and the next year Van Tromp was shot through the body, near the coast of Holland. Peace soon followed, leaving for ever with England the dominion of the seas. The government of William was characterised by the bold resistance he offered to the power of Louis XIV. of France. In 1688, on the abdication of James II. of England, the Prince of Orange and his wife Mary, who was elder dau. of that monarch, ascended the throne of Great Britain as WILLIAM III. and MARY II. and reigned jointly until 1694. In that year the Queen died. William survived until 8 March, 1702, when the English Crown devolved on his sister-in-law Queen Anne, and the hereditary estates of the house of Orange on King William's heir male,

JOHN WILLIAM FRIZO, Prince of Nassau Dietz, and hereditary Stadtholder of Friesland, who *m.* Mary Louisa, dau. of Charles Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, and died in 1711, leaving with a dau., Anne Charlotte Louisa, wife of Frederick Prince of Baaden Durlach, a son,

WILLIAM CHARLES HENRY FRIZO, Prince of Orange, and Stadtholder of Friesland, who *m.* in 1734, Anne, Princess Royal of England, eldest dau. of George II., and dying in 1757, left, with a dau., Wilhelmina Caroline, wife of Charles Christina, Prince of Nassau Wielburg, a son and successor,

WILLIAM HENRY OF NASSAU, Prince of Orange, *K. G. b.* in 1748, who *m.* the Princess Frederica Sophia, of Prussia, dau. of King Frederick III., and left at his decease, a dau., Frederica Louisa Wilhelmina, *m.* to Charles George Augustus, hereditary Prince of Brunswick, and a son,

WILLIAM I., Prince of Nassau-Orange, Grand Duke of Luxemburg, *b.* 24 Aug. 1772, who was proclaimed King of the Netherlands the 6 Dec. 1813, took the oath of fidelity as Sovereign Prince, the 30 Mar. 1814, and as King of the Netherlands (which title he assumed the 16 Mar.), the 21 Sep.

* HENRY FREDERICK, Prince of Orange, left an illegitimate son, Frederick de Nassau, Lord of Zulenstein, a gallant military commander, who fell, sword in hand, in an engagement with the Duke of Luxem-

burgh's army. His son, WILLIAM-HENRY-DE-ZULENSTEIN accompanied William III. to England, and was raised to the English peerage as Earl of Rochford.

1815. His Majesty espoused on the 1 Oct. 1791, Frederica-Louisa-Wilhelmina, *b.* 18 Nov. 1774; dau. of Frederick-William II, King of Prussia and had,

WILLIAM-FREDERICK-GEORGE-LOUIS, now **KING OF HOLLAND**, was christened by the

William-Frederick-Charles, Field Marshal and Admiral of the Fleet, Prince of Holland, *b.* 28 Feb. 1797, *m.* 21 May 1825,

Princess Louisa-Augusta-Guillemette-Amelia, *b.* 1 Feb. 1808; dau. of the King of Prussia, by

whom he has issue, **William-Frederick-Nicolas-Albert**, *b.* 22 Aug. 1836,

Guillemette-Frederica-Alexandrina-Anne-Louisa, *b.* 5 Aug. 1828.

Guillemette-Frederica-Anna-Eliza-Maria, *b.* 5 July 1841.

Wilhelmina-Frederica-Marian, *b.* 9

May 1810, *m.* 14 Sept. 1830, **Prince Frederick-Henry-Albert of Prussia**.

In 1793, in the war against republican France, the Prince of Orange proved himself not unworthy of the martial fame of his illustrious progenitors. At the battle of the Jena, he commanded a division of the Prussian army, and participated in the hard fought conflict at Wagram. In 1815, he was proclaimed King of the Netherlands, but the French revolution of 1830, gave rise to the recovery by Belgium of her independence, and caused the alteration of the sovereign's title to that of "King of Holland." In 1840, His Majesty abdicated the throne in favour of his son, and subsequently until his death which occurred in 1843, was known as Count of Nassau. According to general report, he is stated to have left a private fortune of £13,000,000 sterling.

1815. His Majesty espoused on the 1 Oct. 1791, Frederica-Louisa-Wilhelmina, *b.* 18 Nov. 1774; dau. of Frederick-William II, King of Prussia and had,

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lovely country of the Touraine, and the valley the shade of "the Lily," are presented to the reader, on the first visit of the lover, then a strip of landscape, and a handsome and amiable woman, wedded to a half madman, of frightful temper, with whom she suffers a martyrdom. They have two sickly children always just about to die, and reside at a country seat called Clochegourde, in the fairest part of the fair Touraine. Here they are visited by the hero of the story, a young Bourbon noble, who becomes deeply enamoured of this patient and peerless lily of the vale. His pertinacious affection for her, meets with a regard in return which, though deep, is ever kept within the bounds of propriety. Yet so intense is her secret and controlled love for her visitor, that when she discovers his having transferred his devotions to another, she dies. This narrative throughout is of a perplexing and painful nature, yet some of the scenes and descriptions are very fine. The landscape in the opening where the

THE SPIRIT OF MODERN FRENCH ROMANCE.

No. 3. DE BALZAC AND DUMAS.

THESE names, with those of George Sand and Eugene Sue (of whom we shall speak in our next), are now the most conspicuous among the actual romance writers of France. The first one, M. de Balzac, is a novelist of very great ability. His chief attributes are a copious power of language, with ample energy, eloquence, and grace of style, and a thorough knowledge and perception of human nature, whether virtuous or frail, elevated or degraded. He is apt, however, frequently to go into extreme prolixity of description and detail, which now and then becomes tedious. Yet on many occasions this very minuteness creates an interest, and adds to the effect. De Balzac has, in consequence, not inaptly been compared to Richardson; indeed, *Clarissa Harlowe*, and *Sir Charles Grandison*, are the nearest types we have in English of his mode of thought and expression. The principal romances by M. de Balzac are "*La Peau de Chagrin*," "*Le père Goriot*," "*César Birotteau*," "*Scenes de la Vie privée*," "*Scenes de la Vie de Province*," "*Eugenie Grandet*," and "*Le Lys dans la Vallée*," with its continuation "*Une fille d'Eve*." Of these "*Le père Goriot*," has the most exciting interest, but the plot and incidents are somewhat objectionable on the score of morality; "*La Peau de Chagrin*" is rather too philosophic, and "*César Birotteau*" is a pre-eminently dull production. Among the scenes of private and provincial life there are some exquisite tales, and *Eugenie Grandet*, decidedly Balzac's chef-d'œuvre, is one of the most affecting narratives ever written. The characters of the miser Grandet and his admirable daughter are perhaps unsurpassed in any other work of fiction. Here the lengthened account of the miserably avaricious father's heartless cruelty, and the sufferings of his family, is the more impressive from being the more spun out. Not even the most trivial details are omitted, and their actual insertion enhances the beauty and attraction of the whole, just as with some Dutch painters, such as Vander Heyden, a scrupulous exactness in marking out almost every brick and stone and leaf adds a new charm in increasing the apparent reality of the entire landscape. De Balzac's other work nearest in excellence to *Eugenie Grandet*, is "*Le lys dans la Vallée*," a very singular, and yet very pleasing tale. The Lily in the valley is a handsome and amiable woman, wedded to a half madman, of frightful temper, with whom she suffers a martyrdom. They have two sickly children always just about to die, and reside at a country seat called Clochegourde, in the fairest part of the fair Touraine. Here they are visited by the hero of the story, a young Bourbon noble, who becomes deeply enamoured of this patient and peerless lily of the vale. His pertinacious affection for her, meets with a regard in return which, though deep, is ever kept within the bounds of propriety. Yet so intense is her secret and controlled love for her visitor, that when she discovers his having transferred his devotions to another, she dies. This narrative throughout is of a perplexing and painful nature, yet some of the scenes and descriptions are very fine. The landscape in the opening where the

lovely country of the Touraine, and the valley, the abode of "the Lily," are presented to the reader, on the first visit of the lover, then a strippling just emancipated from the severe home discipline of a proud and stingy parent, is so good a sample of de Balzac's peculiar art and diction, that we here extract it, though like many of his descriptions, it is none of the shortest:—

"One Thursday morning I left Tours by the barrier Saint Eloy; I crossed the bridge Saint Sauveur, I arrived at Poncher in looking up at each house, and I gained the road of Chinon. For the first time in my life I could rest under a tree, and walk slowly or quickly at my will without being questioned. To a poor creature, crushed by systems of tyranny, which more or less depress most youths, the first use of free will, exercised even on nothing, conveys to the soul a cheerfulness that cannot be expressed. Many reasons combined made this day a fête replete with enchantments. In my childhood, my walks did not extend further than a league from the town; neither my wanderings about the environs of Pont le Voy, nor those in Paris, had spoilt my taste for the beauties of rural scenery. Notwithstanding these, there remained of the first reminiscences of my life the sentiment of the beautiful that breathes in the landscape of Tours with which I was familiar. Although a novice to the poetry of scenery, I was unconsciously exacting in that respect like those who, without having practised an art, conceive it wholly in idea. To reach the château of Frapesle, persons on foot or horseback shorten the way by passing through the heaths called Charlemagne, fallow land, situated at the summit of the plain which separates the channel of the river Cher from that of the Indre, where a cross road leads from Champy. The flat and sandy heaths which sadden the sight for nearly a league, join at a small copse the road of Saché, the name of the parish to which Frapesle belongs. This road borders an undulating plain, which offers nothing very remarkable until nigh unto the little village of Artanne. There to the view unfolds a valley commencing at Montbazon, and ending at the Loire, apparently bounding beneath the châteaux which crown the hills on each side,—a magnificent sward of emerald hue at the depth of which the Indre rolls with the winding of a serpent. At this sight I was seized with voluptuous astonishment, caused by the previous monotony of the heaths and fatigue of the road.

"If that woman, the flower of her sex, inhabit a spot on earth, it is here!" At this thought I leaned against a walnut tree, under which, since that day, I always repose whenever I revisit my well-loved valley. Beneath that tree, confidant of my thoughts, I interrogate myself on the changes I have undergone since the last day I left it. She lived there: my heart did not deceive me. The first château that I saw at the declivity of a plain was her habitation; when I sat under the tree, the rays of the midday sun reflected brilliantly on the slates of her roof and the glass of her windows; it was actually her dress that then formed the white object which I had observed amongst the trellis of the vines. She it was then whom you will already acknowledge, without yet knowing, as the lily of this valley, where she grew for heaven, embalming her sojourn with the perfume of her virtues. Infinite love, with naught to sustain it but an object seen but for a moment, had taken possession of my soul. I found that love embodied here by the loveliness of this winding stream, which sparkled in the sun beams, between verdant banks, bordered by lines of poplars, adorning with their graceful shapes this vale of affection—here by the woods of oak, which stood forth in bold contrast with the vineyards on the slopes, varied in form by the river—here, too, by those tinted horizons which mixed and disappeared. If you wish to see nature beautiful and pure as a virgin bride, go there on a day in spring; if you wish to calm the bleeding wounds of your heart, return to the spot in the latter days of autumn. There, in the spring Love spreads his wings to the open sky; there, in autumn, Thought goes to those who are no more. The consumptive invalid breathes there a melan-

choly freshness, the sight resting on autumnal half-gilded foliage, which communicate its tempered glories and peace to the soul. At this time of my visit the windmills, situated on the falls of the Indre, gave a tremulous voice to the valley—the poplars were gaily bending to and fro—not a cloud in the sky—birds singing—grasshoppers chirping—all was melody. Oh! ask me no more why I love Touraine. I do not love it as the cradle of my life, nor as one loves an oasis in a desert—I love it as an artist loves art; I love it less than I love you, but perhaps without Touraine I should live no longer. My eyes, without knowing wherefore, returned to the same white object; to her in fact, who flourished in that vast garden, as amidst green hedges, does the flower of the convolvulus, which withers if touched. I descended, my soul moved, and soon discovered a village which the poetry, superabundant in me, caused me to find unrivalled. Picture three windmills, placed amid islets gracefully shaped and crowned with some groups of trees in the centre of a prairie of water, for what other name can be given to these aquatic vegetations so fertile, so well coloured, which carpet the river, spring above it, follow its course, obey its caprices, and bend to its tempests, lashed by the wheel of the windmill. Here and there rise masses of gravel, on which the water dashes and forms fringes, on which the sun glitters. The amaryllis, the *nénuphur*, the water lily, adorn the shore with their magnificent tapestry. A fragile bridge of decayed beams, whose piles are covered with flowers, whose buttresses, verdant with fertile herbs and velvet moss, lean over the river, yet do not actually fall—old boats, fishers' nets, the monotonous song of the shepherd, ducks paddling between the islets or picking their feathers on the rough sandy shore of the Loire—millers' men with cap on ear, busy loading their mules;—each of these objects gave to this scene a striking simplicity. Then imagine beyond the bridge, two or three farm houses, a dove cot, turrets in the distance, about thirty cottages separated by gardens, with hedges of honey-suckle, jasmine, and clematis, flowers in mounds before each door, and the poultry straying beyond. This is the pretty village of Pont de Ruan, surmounted by an old characteristic church of the time of the crusades, such as artists seek for in their pictures. Let the whole be enframed with ancient walnut trees, young poplars with foliage of a light golden hue; let there be gracefully built manufactories amid vast meadows, where the view loses itself under a warm and vapourous sky; you will then have an idea of the thousand points of view in this fine country. I took the road of Saché, on the left of the river, remarking the outlines of the hills, which are the furniture of the opposite shore. I at last reached a park ornamented with cedar trees, which indicated to me the château of Frapesle, and arrived there just as the bell was announcing breakfast. After the repast, my host, not suspecting that I came from Tours on foot, made me walk around his estate, where, from every part I saw the valley in its beauty, here, by a vista, there, entirely; frequently my eyes were attracted to the horizon by the beautiful golden sheet of the Loire, where, amidst its waves, the sails, as they passed, delineated flying figures. After climbing an eminence, I admired, for the first time the castle of Azay, resembling a diamond cut with facings, set in the Indre, and mounted on piles of flowers; then in a hollow, I perceived the romantic masses of the château of Saché, a sombre abode, full of soothing thought, too serious for superficial minds, but dear to poets whose souls are in grief. Thus, at a later period, I have loved the silence dwelling there, and the great tufted trees, and that indescribable mysterious tone which extends over this lonely valley. Yet each time that I found, at the declivity of the adjoining shore, the small château selected at my first glance, there I arrested my sight with satisfaction."

* * * * *

"'This is Clochegourde,' he replied, 'a pretty house belonging to the Count de Mortsau, the survivor of an historic family of Touraine, whose fortunes date from the time of Louis XI. Mortsau established himself on

this demesne at the return of the emigration. This property belongs to his wife, who, when unmarried, was a Demoiselle Lenoncourt, of the house of Lenoncourt-Givry, which will soon become extinct. Madame de Mortsauf is an only daughter. The small fortune of this family contrasts so singularly with the illustrious names it bears, that, from pride, or perhaps necessity, they always remain at Clochegourde, and see no one. Until the present time, their attachment to the Bourbons might justify their retirement, but I doubt whether the king's return will alter their manner of living."

"This dwelling of Clochegourde, which gives such fine effect to the landscape, is in reality simple: it has fine windows on the frontage. Each of the windows, which terminate the front of the southern aspect, project about twelve feet, an architectural invention, which simulates two pavilions, and gives elegance to the dwelling. The centre window serves for a door, from whence there is descent by a double flight of steps to sloping gardens, which extend to a narrow meadow situated on the banks of the Indre. Although a road separates this meadow from the last terrace, shaded by a walk of acacias and varnish trees, it appears to be part of the gardens, for the road is hollow, enclosed on one side by the terrace, and bordered on the other by a Norman hedge. Declivities, well contrived, cause a sufficient distance between the dwelling and the river to prevent the inconveniency of the surrounding waters, without losing their beauties. Beneath the house are seen stables, coach-houses, and kitchens, whose different apertures delineate arcades. The roof is gracefully formed in angles, ornamented with garret openings carved with groups of flowers in lead. The roofing, doubtlessly neglected during the revolution, is covered with that species of rust, produced by flat and reddish moss, which grows on houses exposed to the south. The glass door leading to the steps is surmounted by a belfry, from which hangs an escutcheon, with the arms of Blamont Chauvry. These devices give an elegant appearance to the castle which has really the look of a fantastic flower, and seems scarcely to touch the ground. Viewed from the valley, the ground floor appears to be a first story; but on the side of the court, it is on the level with a broad sandy walk facing a bowling-green, enlivened by several beds of flowers. To the right and left are seen, in rapid descent, vineyards enclosed, orchards and plots of arable land, planted with walnut trees, covering the house and reaching to the banks of the Indre, which is adorned with green trees variegated by nature."

It is rather wonderful that De Balzac is not even more popular than he is, for he certainly displays powers of language and thought of the very highest order; so much so indeed, that a student of French would find himself considerably improved by reading his works.

We now come to, perhaps, the most prolific author of modern times, Alexandre Dumas, alike renowned as dramatist and novelist. M. Dumas decidedly deserves his far-spread reputation: his powers of imagination and expression are immense. Many of his plays are first-rate. Who is not familiar with his "Henri III. et sa Cour," and that terrible drama, "La Tour de Nesle?" His stories and romances are almost too numerous to be counted: in all he displays a fertility of invention, a facility of narrative, and an ease of style which appear to have not even a notion of fatigue or exhaustion. His very faults arise from the wide extent of his conceptions, and the rapidity of his composition. His tales are often extremely, and absurdly extravagant; and he exhibits such a perpetual succession of wonders, that the whole affair becomes same, and the reader looks in vain for something simple and natural to relieve him from so much of the unvarying marvellous. Progress through a book by Dumas, is like the journey of an aeronaut, or that of a traveller in an almost flying railway carriage; it is one astonishment the whole way.

We do not come in contact with the dale as well as hill, adventure that charm on common roads. Accidents in a landscape must forsooth be scattered, and not too crowded, to make the picture perfect. But for perpetual excitement, scenes of terror, which occur in many of Dumas's romances, would leave a deep impression. As it is, his recent and most popular work of fiction, "The Count of Monte Christo," which is perhaps the best thing he has written, comprises in its first portion, the description of an imprisonment in the Château d'If, near Marseilles, which, though going far beyond the bounds of probability, is of intense and irresistible interest. The same romance contains many striking episodes. We may very fairly give one of them here as a specimen of this author's kind of writing; the narrative we extract is that told by Bertuccio, the assassin steward of Monte Christo:—

"My story commences in 1815; it is a long time ago, and yet the details are as fresh in my memory as if they had only happened yesterday. I had a brother who was in the service of the Emperor; he had risen from the ranks to the post of lieutenant, in a regiment composed entirely of Corsicans. We were orphans, and strongly attached to one another. When our parents died I was five, and he was eighteen; he brought me up like his son. Although he married and retired from the service when the Bourbons were on the throne, yet as soon as the Emperor returned he was once more in arms, and bled on the fatal day of Waterloo. One day we received a letter to meet him at Nismes; I started out with a cargo of goods in my vessel; I wished to join both pleasure and profit, but the wind was contrary, and we were four or five days before we entered the Rhone. I left the vessel between Bellegarde and Beaucaire, and went by land to Nismes.

"Now, at this time, the famous massacres of the south were taking place. There were three men, Trestaillon, Truphemy, and Graffan, who used to commit all kinds of atrocities upon those whom they suspected of Bonapartism. As I entered Nismes, I literally walked in blood; at every step I stumbled against dead bodies: the assassins organised into bands, killed, burned, and plundered.

"At the sight of this carnage, I shuddered, not for myself, for I was but a poor fisherman; but for my brother, who had been a lieutenant in his countryman's army, and who, consequently, had everything to fear.

"My presentiments were not false; at the very door of his inn he had been assassinated. I tried all I could to obtain information of his murderers, but no one dare mention their names, so much were they feared. I then thought of applying to justice, to French justice, which has the reputation of being so very pure, and I applied to the Procureur du Roi."

"And this Procureur du Roi," said Monte-Christo, "was called Villefort?"

"Yes, your excellency. When I was introduced to him, I told him my calamity and asked him to interfere.

"And what was your brother?" asked the Procureur du Roi.

"Lieutenant in the Corsican battalion."

"A soldier of the usurper?"

"A soldier of the French army."

"Well," answered he, "he used the sword, and he perished by the sword."

"It was by the assassin's poniard, sir!"

"What can I do?"

"Avenge his death."

"On whom?"

"On his assassins."

"Do I know them?"

"Hunt them out," said the steward, addressing the count, "to pension his widow and children; but he answered, that it was the just retribution of the Royalist on the Revolutionist—the natural law of reprisals."

"I looked at him once more, and clasped my hands, to supplicate his pity; but his heart was stone. He said to me in reply—
"Verily, the Corsicans are great *assés*: they think, forsooth, that their countryman is still emperor. You should have told me all this two months ago. It is too late now."

"I drew near to him, and said with my teeth clenched—
"Well! since you know the Corsicans so well, you shall see if they can keep their word. You think that those rascals have done well in killing my brother, because he was a Bonapartist, and you a Royalist. I am a Bonapartist also, and I will tell you one thing—I will kill you; from this very moment I declare the *vendetta* against you. Take care of yourself, for the first time I meet you alone, it shall be your last."

"And thereupon, before he had time to recover from his surprise, I opened the door and ran away."

"He was very much afraid, and hunted for me everywhere; but I was concealed too well. Many a time I could have killed him; but I waited for an opportunity to effect my object without the chance of detection. Not that I cared for myself, but my brother's widow and children depended solely on me for support. I watched M. de Villefort for three months, and at last saw that he went secretly to Auteuil; I followed him, and saw him enter this house: he only, instead of using the front door, he let himself in by that small gate which you see there."

"I came to reside at Auteuil, and I learnt that the house belonged to the father-in-law of Villefort, the Marquis of Saint-Méran. It was only inhabited by a young lady, known by the name of 'the Baroness.'"

"Well, one evening, I saw a young and handsome lady walking in the garden; when she was near enough, I saw that she was light complexioned; and that she was *enceinte*."

"In a few moments a man entered; the young lady ran as quick as she could to meet him; they threw themselves into one another's arms, embraced each other tenderly, and went into the house."

"This man was M. de Villefort. I could, therefore, kill him that evening; but it was risking too much, for I knew not the garden, and if I did not kill him on the spot, I was afraid his cries would bring assistance, and I should be taken. I therefore determined to wait."

"That I might not lose any opportunity, I hired a room, the window of which overlooked the garden. I learned, during the night, all the secrets of the garden, so that I could easily find my way from one part to another without a guide."

"Three days afterwards, I saw a servant start on horseback from the gate; I thought he was going to Marseilles, nor was I mistaken, for in a few hours afterwards, I saw a man in a large cloak enter the house, and although I did not see his face, yet I could easily recognise M. de Villefort. I ran rapidly, and took my former place in the garden, whence I had seen the young lady."

"This time I did not content myself with merely looking: I drew my knife out of my pocket, and assured myself that the point was sharp."

"My first care was to run to the door; he had left the key in the lock, having previously taken the precaution to fasten it."

"Nothing could, therefore, hinder my flight. The walk to this door led through two clumps of trees, and M. de Villefort was obliged to pass along this walk."

“It was the end of September; the wind was blowing violently, the moon, obscured by the clouds which sailed quickly over the heavens, only gave light enough to show the gravel walks, and not to penetrate into the clumps. I concealed myself in the one next to which we were just standing. Whilst I was hidden among the trees, I thought I heard several groans; but you know, sir, that a man in my situation always fancies that he hears mysterious noises. Two hours passed, during which, at several intervals, I heard the same sounds. Midnight was now announced by the clocks.

“As the last stroke was dying away, I perceived a faint light illuminating the windows of the staircase, by which we entered the garden.

“The door opened, and the man in the cloak re-appeared.

“It was the terrible, the trying moment; but I had prepared myself for it for such a long time, that nothing disturbed me; I took out my knife, I opened it, and stood in readiness.

“The man in the mantle came straight up to me; but in proportion as he approached, I was afraid, not of a struggle, but of a failure. When he was a few paces from me, I saw that he held something in his hands; soon after, I perceived that it was a spade.

“I was thinking why he was carrying a spade, when he stopped at the border of the clump, and began to dig a hole in the ground. I then saw that he had something concealed under his cloak, which I supposed he was going to bury in this hole.

“A little curiosity shot through my hatred, when I saw these evolutions on the part of M. de Villefort.

“An idea now struck me, and it was confirmed when I saw him take from underneath his mantle, a small box about two feet long and one broad.

“I allowed him to deposit the box in the ground, to throw in the earth, and to commence trampling the ground with his feet. I then sprang out of my lurking-place, and buried my knife in his breast, saying:—

“‘I am Giovanni Bertuccio! I take thy life for that of my brother, thy treasure for his widow: you see my vengeance is more complete than I had hoped!’

“I do not know whether he heard my words, for he fell without a single cry: I felt his blood upon my hands and face; but I was drunk, I was delirious; the blood refreshed me: I threw myself on the hole, and, in an instant, cleared the earth away, snatched up the box, and ran out of the door, which I locked, and took away the key.

“When I opened the box, I saw an infant wrapped up in a fine napkin; its purple face and livid hands showed that it was suffocated by ligaments which had been bound tightly round its throat. As it was not cold, I hesitated to throw it into the water which flowed at my feet: the next moment I perceived a slight beating of the heart: I unfastened the cord which surrounded its neck, and blew air into its lungs.

“My endeavours were crowned with complete success, for it cried: in my turn I cried also, for I said to myself that God would not curse me, for he had allowed me to restore life to a human creature in return for that which I had taken away. I determined to take it to the Foundling Hospital. When I passed the barrier, I answered the officer’s inquiries by stating, that I had found the child by the way-side. The box proved what I said was true: the napkin showed that it belonged to rich parents: and the blood, with which I was covered, would, in their imagination, have come from the child. I deposited my burden in the turning-box of the Hospital, rang the bell, and started off with all my might. I had taken the precaution to tear one of the napkins in two, so that one piece had the letter H, and the other the letter N, each surmounted by half a baron’s coronet. In a fortnight I returned home to Rogliano, where I found my sister-in-law, Assunta.

"Console yourself, my sister; our Israel is dead, but I have avenged him."

"And I related all that I have just told you. She said that I ought not to have abandoned the child, for she would have been its mother; we would have called it Benedetto; and God would have blessed us for this charitable action. My only answer was, to give her the half of the napkin which I had kept."

"Continue your story," said the count, "for I am curious to know one of two things."

"Which, my lord?"

"What became of the little boy: you told me it was a little boy, did you not?"

"No, your excellency, I do not think I said so."

"Then it was a mistake of mine."

"You have made no mistake, sir, for it was really a little boy; but your excellency wished to know two things. What was the second?"

"I wish to know what was the crime of which you were accused, when you asked for a confessor, and the Abbé Busoni visited you in the prison of Nismes."

"The story will be too long for your excellency."

"Not at all. I am much interested."

"Half, to chase away my recollections, sir; half, to support my brother's poor widow, I began my old trade of smuggler, which had become more easy by relaxation in the laws. Trade became brisker and brisker. Assunta kept the money, and our little fortune daily increased."

"One day, on my return from a voyage, the first thing I saw was a handsome cradle, in which was a boy about seven or eight months old. It was the child I had saved and placed in the Foundling Hospital. I shouted for joy. I was so pleased with the idea of bringing up the child. I confess that the sight of this little creature moistened my eyes with tears. His hair was red: and the proverb says, that red-haired people are either very good or very bad; the proverb was not false: Benedetto was very bad from his youngest days."

"When he was about five or six, our neighbour, Wassilio, lost a louis, and soon afterwards Benedetto came into the house leading a chained ape, which he said he had found in the woods fastened to a tree. At last he became so abandoned, that justice began to make inquiries. I wished to take him with me; but he impudently told me that he would not change his life of idleness for one of work. I was going to whip him for his contumacy, when the little wretch said—

"You must not beat me, you are not my father."

"Conscience smote me. I could not beat the boy whose father I had killed. If he had been my own son I should have corrected him."

"Well, sir, to turn to the crime for which I was imprisoned, since that comes in the order of events. It was in 1829, when the coast laws were better administered. We were sailing up the Rhone to Beaucaire, with a cargo of contraband goods: the coast guards were still more vigilant on account of the fair of Beaucaire, which had just commenced. Whether we were betrayed, or success had rendered us imprudent, we were attacked and dispersed. I ran with all my might to a small hostelry, between Bellegrade and Beaucaire."

"The host had formerly been a tailor at Marseilles, who, after having been ruined in our trade, tried another. He used to assist us in our little business. His name was Gaspard Caderousse: he had married a woman of the village of La Carconte, and we only knew her under the name of her village; she was afflicted with an ague, and was dying of weakness. Caderousse was a stout man, about forty or forty-five years old."

"And in what year did you say these things took place?"

"In June, 1829."

"At the beginning or end?"

"On the evening of the third," said Monte-Christo, "the third of June, 1829!—Well, go on."

"I resolved, therefore, to ask Caderousse for shelter; but, as on ordinary occasions, we never used to go into the house by the front door, I resolved not to depart from my custom, and to enter by the back-door. But, lest Caderousse might have some stranger with him, I went to a kind of out-house, where I had often spent the night. When I got there, I saw that he had a man with him. I was, therefore, obliged to wait, not to discover the secrets of my host, but because I could do nothing else; moreover, the same thing had frequently happened."

"The man was evidently a stranger in the South of France; he was one of those foreign jewellers, who come to Beaucaire, to sell trinkets to the country people."

"The first words that struck my ears was spoken by Caderousse."

"I say, La Carconte! this worthy priest has not deceived us; the diamond was real!"

"What are you talking about?" asked the woman, paler than death.

"I say that the diamond is a good one, for this gentleman, who is one of the first jewellers of Paris, is ready to give us 50,000 francs for it. In the meantime, sir," said he to the stranger, "sit down, and I will go for some refreshment."

"The jeweller examined the interior of the inn with attention, and wondered how people in their poverty could possess such a magnificent diamond."

"Inform me, madam," said he, wishing, doubtless, during the absence of her husband, to hear the story once more, to see if their accounts agreed; "of the way in which you obtained this diamond."

"It is needless for us to relate this part of Bertuccio's history, for we know already the story of Dantès's dying in prison, and leaving the diamond to be divided amongst his friends. We will now continue the steward's history:—

"Well!" said the jeweller, "I am perfectly satisfied, provided we can only agree about the price."

"But you have agreed," said Caderousse, "to give what I asked."

"That is 40,000 francs."

"But the Abbé said it was worth 50,000."

"And what was this Abbé's name?"

"The Abbé Busoni."

"He was a foreigner, therefore?"

"He was a native of Mantua, I think."

"Show me this diamond again," said the jeweller.

Caderousse took it out of his pocket, and gave it to the jeweller. I shall never forget what a splendid diamond it was; it was as large as a small walnut. The jeweller took a pair of pincers and scales out of his pocket, and taking the diamond out of its setting weighed it carefully.

"I will give you 45,000 francs, and not a sou more."

There was a short altercation between the parties about the price, which ended, as all such things do, in the rich man gaining the day. It was agreed that they should part with it for 45,000 francs.

Caderousse lighted a lamp, for the night was dark, and a storm was rising—distant thunder was heard; but neither the jeweller, nor La Carconte, nor Caderousse appeared to take any notice of it, so much were they occupied with the demon of gain. The jeweller brought out the money, and I must confess that I myself was fascinated with the sight of so much gold and bank notes. When all was arranged, Caderousse invited the jeweller to sup with them.

"Thank you," said he, "it is now very late, and I must return to Beaucaire, to my wife and children. Hang it!" continued he, "it is nine o'clock already; my poor wife will be very anxious. Adieu, my friends; if you see any more Abbé Busoni's, remember me."

"In a week you will have left Beaucaire," said the Jew.

"That matters nothing," wrote to M. Johannes, Galerie de Pierre, No. 45, Palais Royal, Paris.

"At this moment a loud clap of thunder burst over their heads."

"Dreadful!" said Caderousse, "you cannot leave in such weather!"

"Do not mind the thunder," said La Carconte.

"The road is by no means safe."

"Nor robbers?" asked La Carconte.

"The road is by no means safe."

"Nor robbers!" said the Jeweller, drawing out two loaded pistols.

"Here are dogs which bark and bite at the same time."

"Caderousse and his wife exchanged a black look."

"It was evident that some dreadful thought flashed across both their minds at the same instant."

"Good night!" said Caderousse.

"Good night!" returned the Jeweller, and taking his cane he opened the door.

At this moment such a gust of wind swept into the house, that it almost extinguished the lamp.

"Oh!" said he, "what splendid weather for a walk of two leagues."

"Stop here!" said Caderousse, "we have a comfortable bed."

"Yes," said La Carconte, "remain; we will take great care of you."

"No, I must go and sleep at Beaucaire."

Caderousse walked with him to the door, and showed him the way.

As soon as the door was shut, Caderousse took out his money and counted it for the third time.

I never saw such a horrible sight as the expression

on the features of these two horrid wretches. The woman was beyond

everything; her feverish trembling had doubly increased; her pale countenance had become livid; her hollow eyes flashed fire.

"Why did you offer him a bed?" asked she, in a hoarse voice.

"To—to—" answered he trembling, "to prevent him from returning to Beaucaire."

"Ah!" said the woman, with an expression impossible to describe; "I thought it was for something else."

"Woman! woman!" exclaimed Caderousse, "why do you entertain such ideas? Why do you not keep them to yourself?"

"It is all the same," said she, after a moment's silence; "you are not a man!"

"What do you mean?" said Caderousse.

"If you had been a man he would not have left the house."

"Woman!"

"Or, else, he would not return to Beaucaire."

"Woman!"

"The road makes a bend, and he must follow the road."

"Woman, you are offending God! Hold! listen!"

Indeed, at that moment, a flash of lightning sent a bluish gleam through the room, and a frightful clap of thunder burst over their heads.

"Holy Jesus save us!" said La Carconte, crossing herself.

"During the moment of awe that always follows a thunder clap, knocks were heard at the door. Caderousse and his wife trembled, and looked at one another; fear was depicted in their countenances."

"Who's there?" said Caderousse, rushing to the money, and hiding it in his strong chest.

"M. Johannes, the Jeweller!"

"Well!" said La Carconte, with a frightful smile; "why did you say that I was offending God?—you see that God is now sending him into our clutches!"

Caderousse fell on a chair, pale and gasping.

La Carconte, on the contrary, rose and went to the door with a firm step.

As soon as she had opened it she said—

"Come in, dear M. Johannes."

"Faith!" said the Jeweller, "the devil is not willing that I should return to Beaucaire this evening."

The shortest follies are always the best,

my dear M. Caderousse; you offered me your hospitality, I accept it, and have returned to spend the night with you.

"Caderousse stammered a few words, wiping off the perspiration which flowed from his forehead. La Carconte closed the door behind the jeweller, and double-locked it."

"When the jeweller entered he cast a hasty glance around him; but nothing roused his suspicions if he had none, nor confirmed them if he had any.

"The storm increased in fury.

"The jeweller began his supper; La Carconte bestowed upon him all the little cares and assiduities of an attentive hostess; she, commonly so rude and careless, had now become a model of foresight and politeness. As to Caderousse, he said not a word, but continued to walk about the room, and from time to time to look at his guest.

"When supper was finished, Caderousse himself went to open the doors.

"'I think the storm is abating,' said he.

"But at this moment, as if to give him the lie, a clap of thunder shook the foundations of the house, and a gust of wind, mingled with rain, extinguished the lamp. Caderousse shut the door, whilst his wife relighted the lamp with the dying embers of the fire.

"Now," said she, "you must be fatigued; I have put clean sheets on the bed, and I wish you a good night's rest."

"The jeweller listened for an instant to see if the storm had ceased, but finding that the thunder and rain only increased, he wished his host and hostess good evening and went up stairs.

"I heard his footsteps over my head, as the boards creaked under his feet.

"As I was very much fatigued, I determined to sleep for a few hours, and then taking advantage of a slight cessation of the tempest, would fly in the middle of the night. From the sound above my head, I supposed that the jeweller was in bed.

"As I had no suspicion of what afterwards occurred, I went quietly to sleep.

"I was awoke out of a sound sleep by a pistol-shot. Some staggering steps were heard above me, and an inert mass fell on the floor just above my head.

"I was not yet sufficiently roused. I heard loud groans, and then stifled cries like those which accompany a struggle.

"One last cry, more prolonged than any of the others, and sinking into a groan, completely roused me from my lethargy. A warm fluid was dropping quickly upon my brow. I started up. The most perfect silence reigned around. I then heard the footsteps of a man on the staircase; he came to the fireplace, and lighted a candle. This man was Caderousse. His face was pale, and his shirt covered with blood. He went up stairs again.

"An instant afterwards he was in the room again, holding the diamond in his hand. He placed it along with his money, in a corner of his red handkerchief, and fastened it round his neck.

"He now ran out of the door as fast as his footsteps would carry him. As soon as he had disappeared, I leaned my shoulder against one of the boards which separated the outhouse from the room. It was so badly fastened that it yielded with my weight.

"As soon as I got into the room, I snatched the candle, and ran up stairs. A body was lying on the top. It was the corpse of La Carconte!

"The pistol-shot which I had heard had struck her; it had pierced her throat, and blood flowed from each wound as well as from her mouth.

"She was quite dead.

"I stepped over the body, and entered the room. It presented a most

mournful aspect. Two or three chairs had been upset; the sheets were lying across the room; the jeweller was lying on the ground with his head against the wall, in a sea of blood, which was flowing from three large wounds in his breast.

"In a fourth was a large carving knife, plunged up to the handle. He expired just at the moment that I reached him.

"This frightful sight almost maddened me; as soon as I found that I could assist no one, I wished to fly as soon as possible. I ran down stairs tearing my hair, and bellowing with terror.

"In the lower room there were five or six armed gendarmes, waiting for me. I made no resistance, for I had lost all my senses. I tried to speak, but in vain; I could only utter some unintelligible cries.

"The men pointed at me with their fingers; I cast my eyes down upon myself;—I was covered with blood. The warm shower which I had felt was the blood dripping through the floor.

"I pointed with my finger to the place where I was concealed.

"What does he mean?" asked a gendarme.

"One of the men went to see.

"He means that he entered by that hole, answered the gendarme, pointing out the hole.

"I then discovered that they supposed me to be the assassin. I regained my voice; I regained my strength; I released myself from the grasp of the two men who were holding me, shouting—

"It is not I! It is not I!"

"Two gendarmes presented their carbines at me.

"If you stir a step," said they, "you are a dead man."

"But I tell you that I am not the murderer."

"You will tell all your pretty fables to the magistrate. In the meantime, follow us, and do not make any resistance."

"I was taken to Nîmes and put in prison. I then saw that my fate was sealed, if I did not find the Abbé Busoni. Two months were spent in the most active researches for him. Five days before my trial he appeared; I confessed all to him, and, contrary to my expectation, found Caderousse's account of the way in which he had gained the diamond true. He believed my story, and promised to interest himself in my favour. My trial was postponed; in the mean time, the true culprit was found. In his behalf was argued the instigation of his wife, and it was granted. He was condemned to perpetual imprisonment in the galleys, and I was set at liberty.*

The other romances of M. Dumas, which we can at once recall to our recollection as amusing and recommendable, are *Le Capitaine Paul*, *Ascanio*, *Margaret of Navarre*, *Marie Antoinette*, and *Pascal Bruno*.

* We take this extract in its English form, from a well done translation of "*La Conte de Monte Christo*," published by George Pierce, 310, Strand. The work is there entitled: "*The Prisoner of If, or the Revenge of Monte Christo*," and makes one of a series of translations of French fiction which are brought out by Mr. Pierce, very cheaply and very elegantly.

THE ROLL OF BATTLE ABBEY.

(Annotated.)

DELAWARE. — The family sprung from this noble Norman, became of great consideration, and had summons to parliament, *temp.* EDWARD I., EDWARD II., EDWARD III., and RICHARD II. Sir Roger de la Warr, the third Baron, son and successor of John la Warr, one of the commanders of Cressy, shared himself in the glory of Poitiers, and took a leading part in the capture of the French king. With reference to this exploit, it is recorded that much contention took place, as he defended himself with great valour; and the pressure upon him becoming great, such as knew him cried out, "Sir, surrender, or you are dead;" whereupon he yielded, according to Froisard, to Sir Dennis Morbeck, a knight of Artois, in the English service; but being forced from that captain, more than ten knights and esquires claimed the honour of taking the royal prisoner. Among these, the pretensions of Sir Roger la Warre and Sir John Pelham (ancestor of the Pelhams, Dukes of Newcastle, and of the Lords Yarborough, and Pelham) having been acknowledged the strongest, Lord de la Warre had, in commemoration of so valiant an exploit, the crampet, or chape, of the captive prince's sword; and Sir John Pelham had the buckle of a belt as a memento of the same achievement. His lordship continued for several years after Poitiers in the French wars, and acquired in every campaign an augmentation of renown. His only dau. Joanna, sister and heir of Thomas, 5th Lord Delawarr, *m.* Thomas, 3rd Lord West, and had a son and successor Reginald, Lord West, who was summoned to parliament as Lord Delawarr in 1427. This nobleman performed a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, 19th Henry VI., and died in 1451. It is related of his great grandson, Sir Thomas West, K.G. 9th Baron in the Rolls of Parliament, 2 EDWARD VI., that having no issue, he adopted his nephew, WILLIAM, son of his half-brother, Sir George West,

and that the said William, impatient to inherit, had prepared poison to dispatch his uncle, which so highly incensed his lordship, that he complained to parliament, and William was in consequence disabled to succeed to his uncle's honours or estate, but had an allowance of £350 per annum. His lordship *d.* 1554, when the BARONIES OF DE LA WARR AND WEST fell into abeyance between the daus. and coheirs of his brother, Sir Owen West, and finally amongst the descendants of MARY, the eventual sole heir. In a few years after, his disinherited nephew, WILLIAM WEST, having served in the English army at the siege of St. Quintin, in Picardy, was knighted at Hampton Court, 5 Feb. 1568, and created at the same time, *Lord de la Warre*. He had also, by act of parliament, in March following, a full restitution in blood, and was direct ancestor of the present noble family of DE LA WARR, with its derivative branch, the WESTS of ALSCOT PARK, co. Gloucester.

DESNY. — Isigny, a Bourg near Bayeux in Normandy was the patrimony of the Conqueror's companion in arms. Leland in his Itinerary, p. 29, in enumerating the gentry of the Kesteven division of Lincolnshire, mentions "Disney, alias de Iseney; he dwelleth at Diseney, and of his name and line be gentlemen of France. Ailesham Priory by Thorney Courtoise was of the Diseney's foundation, and there divers of them buried and likewise at Diseney." Lambert de Isney, of Norton D'Isney, co. Lincoln, is the first of the name mentioned in the public records. His descendants, of knightly degree, were seated for a long series of generations in Lincolnshire, representing the county in parliament, and allying with its best families. The present male representation vests in the family of DISNEY of the Hyde in Essex.

DABERNOUNE. — This family was early settled at and gave name to Stoke Dabernon in Surrey. Branches estab-

lished themselves in Hampshire, and Devonshire: in the last named county the heiress of Dabernon in Bradford, *m.* Dennis, *temp.* EDWARD I. and Joan the heiress of John Dabernon of Dunsland, *m.* John Batten, whose grandson by her, Humphrey Batten, of Dunsland, left an only dau. and heir, Philippa, who *m.* John Arscott, Esq., of Arscott, and was direct ancestor of the COHAMS, now of Dunsland.

DAMRY.—The descendants of the Norman adventurer, the Damorys, were established in Somersetshire, 15 HEN. II. They bore for arms “Barry nebulee of six arg. and gu. a bend az.”

DAUROS, OR DEVEREUX.—

Amongst the principal Normans, who accompanied the Conqueror, and participated in the triumph and spoil of Hastings, was WALTER DE EVEREUX, of Rosmar, in Normandy, who obtained, with other considerable grants, the Lordships of Salisbury, and Ambresbury, which (having devised his hereditary possessions and Earldoms to Walter, his eldest son,) he bequeathed to his younger son, Edward de Evereux, thenceforward designated of Salisbury. This potent noble, who possessed, at the General Survey, lordships in the counties of Dorset, Somerset, Surrey, Hants, Middlesex, Hereford, Buckingham, and Wilts, bore the Royal Standard at the battle of Brenneville, and eminently distinguished himself. His only son Walter de Evereux, founded the Monastery of Bradenstoke, wherein, in his old age, he became a canon. He was grandfather of William de Evereux, Earl of Salisbury, whose only dau. and heiress, ELA, was at her father's death, resident in Normandy. “This lady,” says Dugdale, “being so great an inheritrix, one William Talbot, an Englishman, and an eminent soldier, took upon him the habit of a pilgrim, and went into Nor-

mandy, where, wandering up and down for the space of two months, at length he found her out. Likewise that he then changed his habit, and having entered the court where she resided, in the garb of a harper (being practised in mirth and jesting) he became well accepted. Moreover that, growing acquainted with her, after some time he conducted her into England, and presented her to King Richard, who, receiving her very courteously, gave her in marriage to WILLIAM, surnamed Longespee (from the long sword which he usually wore) his brother, that is a natural son of King Henry II., by Fair Rosamond, and that thereupon, King Richard rendered unto him the Earldom of Rosmar, as her inheritance. Be this, true or false, it is certain, however, that the great heiress of Devereux, Ela, espoused WILLIAM Longsword, *jure uxoris*, Earl of Salisbury, the gallant soldier of the reign of King John, and one of the Crusaders at the disastrous battle of Damietta,* and left at her decease (she was then Abbess of Lacock) an eldest son, WILLIAM DE LONGESPEE, who made two pilgrimages to the Holy Land, and after a brilliant career, fell in 1250, in a great conflict with the Saracens, wherein the crescent triumphed. His grand-dau. and heiress, Margaret, commonly called Countess of Salisbury, *m.* Henry de Laci, Earl of Lincoln, and was mother of Alice, wife of Thomas, Earl of Lancaster. From Robert de Ewrus' youngest son Walter, Earl of Rosmar, the companion of the Conqueror, descended the DEVEREUX' Lord Ferrers of Chartley, and EARLS OF ESSEX, of whom the second possessor of the Earldom was ROBERT DEVEREUX, the ill-fated favourite of Queen Elizabeth—an able statesman, a gallant soldier, and one of the most accomplished noblemen of the period in which

* The Earl subsequently served in Gascony, whence, returning to England “there arose (we quote Dugdale) so great a tempest at sea, that, despairing of life, he threw his money and rich apparel over board. But when all hopes were passed, they discerned a mighty taper of wax, burning bright at the prow of the ship, and a beautiful woman standing by it, who preserved it from wind and rain, so that it gave a clear and brilliant lustre. Upon sight of which heavenly vision, both him-

self and the mariners concluded of their future security; but every one there being ignorant what this vision might portend, except the Earl; he, however, attributed it to the benignity of the blessed Virgin, by reason, that upon the day when he was honoured with the girdle of knighthood, he brought a taper to her altar, to be lighted every day at mass, when the canonical hours used to be sung; and to the intent, that, for this terrestrial light, he might enjoy that which was eternal.”

he lived. His Lordship is now represented by the Marquess Townshend, who, as heir general, inherits the Baroncy of Ferrers of Chartley. The present male head of the house of Devereux, is Robert, Viscount Hereford.

DEUILE OR D'EIVILL.—The first mention we meet with regarding the descendants of this knight is in the reign of Henry I. when Nigel de Albini, being enfeoffed by the crown of the manor of Egmonton, Notts, conferred it upon ROBERT D'EIVILL, who appears to have been ancestor of JOHN D'EIVILL, Governor of York Castle, a potent Baron of the time of Henry III., and one of the most active against the Royal Cause. After the battle of Evesham, his Lordship returned not to his allegiance, but, joining Robert Lord Ferrers, made head again at Chesterfield, where, after the capture of Ferrers, he was unhorsed by Sir Gilbert Haunsard; he effected his escape, however, to the Isle of Arholme in Lincolnshire, and under the "Dictum of Kenilworth" eventually made his peace, and redeemed his lands by a pecuniary fine.

D'ABITOT.—At the time of the Conqueror's survey Urso D'Abitot, the Sheriff of Worcestershire, held Holt Castle, and other large estates in Worcestershire, which had probably been conferred upon him for services at Hastings. His only daughter and heiress, Emelin, *m.* Walter Beauchamp, and left a son, William, ancestor of the Beauchamps of Holt. In some ancient records, Urso d'Abitot is called *Urso Vicecomes* and in other *Urso de Wirecestre*. About the year 1074, when Roger Earl of Hereford, and Ralph, Earl of Norfolk, conspired against King William, Urso united his forces with those of Wolstan, Bishop of Worcester, and Egetroyne, Abbot of Evesham, and did eminent service to the royal cause. He subsequently founded a hermitage at Little Malvern, in Worcestershire, afterwards converted into a cell of the Abbey of Westminster.

DAUNTRE OR DAÜTRE.—In recording the foundation of Heryngham Priory by William Dawtre, the Monasticon thus speaks: "The Latin word 'Ripa' was in Norman writings, generally meant for a river, without relation to 'Ripa' a bank. The Romans called it 'Haultrey.' There was an ancient family of knights, owners of much lands in these

parts, and of fair possessions, even in the very bosom of the 'High stream' from which they took their name, and were called 'De Haultrey.'" "The ancient House" here alluded to, was the stem of many important branches, the most flourishing of which, was that planted in the county of Sussex, at Moor House, in Petworth, not very far from Battle Abbey itself. It produced a series of knightly generations, which held the highest rank in their county, and intermarried with its noblest families. The last male representative, WILLIAM DAWTREY, Esq. of Moor House, and Doddinghurst, died *s. p.* in 1758, having bequeathed his estates to (the son of his sister Sarah) his nephew, and heir, Richard Luther, Esq. of Myles's, in Essex, whom *m.* Charlotte, dau. of Dr. Hugh Chamberlen, the famous Court Physician, *temp.* Queen Anne, and died at Vicars Hill, Hants, in 1767, leaving a son, John, M.P. for Essex, who died *s. p.* and two daughters, Charlotte, *m.* to Henry Fane, Esq. of Wormsley, brother of the Earl of Westmoreland, and Rebecca, who wedded John Taylor, Esq. of the Circus Bath, and of Grosvenor Place, London, and was grandmother of the present JOHN TAYLOR GORDON, Esq. M. D. who descends, through his great grandmother, Philadelphia Gordon, from the third Earl of Huntly.

Another branch, sprung from De Alta Ripa, is now represented by BENJAMIN DEALTRY, Esq. of Lofthouse hall, co. York.

DELAHILL.—The descendants of this Norman knight bore for Armorial Ensign, "Ar. two legs in pale gu."

DE LEE.—The Lees of Lee, and Darahall, co. Chester, now represented by the Townshends of Hem and Trevallyn, and the Lees of Quarendon, Bucks, of whom was the gallant Sir Henry Lee K. G. and the Lees of Ditchley, Earls of Lichfield, whose descendant Viscount Dillon now possesses the Ditchley estate, spring from the De Lee of Battle Abbey.

DRURY.—John de Drury, son and heir of the Norman adventurer, settled at Thurston, in Suffolk, and bore for arms "arg. on a chief vert, two mullets pierced or." His descendant NICHOLAS DRURY, of Thurston, living *temp.* Edward II. *m.* Joane, dau. and heir of Sir Simon Saxham, Knt., and by her had ROGER, NICHOLAS, and JOHN,

from which three brothers derived the Drury's of Rougham, Saxham, Hawsted, Egerly, Riddlesworth, Besthorp, Everstone, &c. The founder of the Riddlesworth branch, was **SIR DRUE DRURY**, Gentleman Usher of the Privy Chamber to Queen Elizabeth, and one of the keepers of Queen Mary of Scotland. In the Drury family, there have been two Baronetcies—one conferred on Sir Drue Drury, of Riddlesworth in 1627, and the second on Thomas Drury, Esq. of Overstone, in 1739. The present male representative of this long descended line, is **GEORGE VANDEPUT DRURY**, Esq. of Shotover House, co. Oxford, who is great grand-nephew of Richard Drury Esq. of Colne, father of Sir Thomas Drury, Bart. of Overstone. Mr. Vandeput Drury represents also the noble and illustrious family of Schutz, and thus inherits a barony of the empire. The heiress of one branch of the Drury family, Jane, dau. of Henry Drury, Esq. of Ickworth, *m.* Thomas Hervey, Esq. and by this alliance her descendants, the Earls and Marquesses of Bristol, have become entitled to that splendid estate.

DUNSTERVILLE.—The heiress of the great house of de Dunstanville, *m.* about the middle of the 12th century, the representative of the Bassets of Cornwall, and conveyed to her husband the estate of Tehidy, which has since continued with her descendants, and is now enjoyed by Frances, **BARONESS, BASSETT** only child of Francis, late Lord de Dunstanville.

ESTRANGE.—Of this family (in Latin *Extraneus*) Dugdale says, "at a great just or tournament held at Castle Peverel, in the Peak of Derbyshire, where, amongst divers other persons of note, Owen, Prince of Wales, and a son of the King of the Scots were present; there were also two sons of the Duke of Bretain, and the youngest of them being named Guy, was called Guy L'Estrange, from whom the several families of the L'Estranges do descend." How far this statement can be reconciled with the entry of the name on the Battle Abbey Roll, it is difficult to determine. **GUY LE STRANGE** was father of three sons, Guy, Hamon, and John, of whom the youngest, Lord of Noss, and Chesewardine, in Shropshire, obtained, 3 Henry III., the King's precept to the sheriff of that county for aid

to rebuild part of his castle at Knockyn. He had four sons, John, Hamon, Robert, and Roger; of these, the second was ancestor of the Barons Strange, of Blackmere, and the eldest, of the Lords of Knockyn. The latter, John de Strange, Deputy Governor of Winchester Castle, and Governor of the Castle of Montgomery, *m.* Joan, dau. of Roger de Somery by Nicola, his wife, sister and co-heir of Hugh de Albini, 4th Earl of Arundel, and *d.* in 1276, leaving a son and successor, John, Lord Strange of Knockyn, distinguished in the wars of Gascony and Scotland. This potent noble married the heiress of D'Eville, and had three sons, 1, **JOHN**, Lord Strange, whose last male heir John, Lord Strange of Knockyn, left at his decease in 1477, by Jaquetta Wydeville, his wife, sister-in-law of King Edward IV. an only child Johanna, *m.* to Sir George Stanley, K. G. eldest son of Thomas, first Earl of Derby; 2, **EUBOLO**, husband of Alice, dau. and heir of Henry de Laci, Earl of Lincoln, in whose right he bore that title, he *d. s.p.*; and 3, **HAMON**, who was enfeoffed of **HUNSTANTON**, co. Norfolk, 3 **EDWARD II.**, by his brother John, Lord Strange of Knockyn, and founded the great and distinguished house of **L'ESTRANGE** of **HUNSTANTON**, now represented by **HENRY L'ESTRANGE STYLEMAN LE STRANGE**, Esq. of that place, who previously to the termination of the abeyances, was declared by the House of Lords to be one of the coheirs of the Barony of Camoys, and also of the Barony of Hastings. Referring to Hunstanton, Camden says; "It is the place where King Edmund resided nearly a whole year, endeavouring to get by heart David's Psalms, with Saxon language. The very book was religiously preserved by the monks of St. Edmundsbury till the dissolution of the monasteries. But neither is the place to be omitted upon this account, that it has been the seat of the famous family of L'Estrange, knights, ever since John, Baron le Strange of Knockyn, bestowed it upon his younger brother, Hamon, which was in the reign of Edward II." Of the Hunstanton line was the celebrated writer, Sir Roger L'Estrange. A younger branch settled in Ireland, and is now represented by **HENRY PEISLEY L'ESTRANGE**, Esq. of Moystown, King's County.

A CATALOGUE OF NOBLE AUTHORS

IN CONTINUATION OF WALPOLE.

THE nobility form but an inconsiderable proportion of the aristocracy of Queen Victoria's vast dominions—of Her Majesty's faithful subjects *en masse* they are hardly more than a single sand to the sands of the sea; yet, despite that overwhelming preponderancy, and in defiance of being marshalled against such astounding odds, the nobility have always sustained an imposing position in the literary arena, and contributed largely at all times and in all seasons to the intellectual treasury of the empire. When Walpole catalogued the Royal and Noble Authors of England, the catalogue embraced no less than ten English princes, and four-score peers of the realm—numbers augmented, by Park, Walpole's editor and continuator, in fifty years afterwards, to seventeen royal and two hundred noble authors in the English series alone, with a hundred more in the Scottish and Irish. The Royal list has since remained stationary, while the noble, if not much advanced in numbers, has attained an extraordinary importance in point of reputation: one star alone—the star of Byron—sheds a light so brilliant and so enduring through the hemisphere wherein it especially moved that whole ages of darkness were insufficient to shadow a single ray of its glory.

We do not purpose enumerating the distinct works of each noble author, nor do we mean to include in our catalogue every noble person who may have published a political pamphlet, or edited a parliamentary speech—our list will be confined to literary noblemen alone—noblemen who to their inherited or acquired honours have added the style and title of “*Homme de lettres*,”—a distinction now so universally recognized, and so highly estimated. With that class then—eminent by Divine Grace, as well as human ordinance,—we proceed.

George Gordon Byron, sixth Baron Byron.

This nobleman, one of the greatest poets of England, and a wit and satirist beside, was born on the 22nd of January, 1788. He was the only son of Captain John Byron, of the Guards, by his second wife, Catherine Gordon, an Aberdeenshire heiress, descended from the Royal House of Steward, and inherited the title and estates of his family at the decease of his great uncle, William, 5th Lord Byron, on the 19th May, 1798. By the eccentricity and misconduct of William the departed Lord, and of Captain Byron, his nephew, the reputation of the House of Byron, so ancient and honourable in English history, had been deeply if not irrecoverably sullied, when it was fated to give birth to the first Poet of the age in which he flourished, and of the land in which he was born. The fifth Lord Byron had been tried by his peers for murder, and saved himself only by the privilege of the peerage from the penalty of manslaughter, for slaying his kinsman Mr. Chaworth, in a duel with swords, after a tavern dispute under very equivocal circumstances—while his reckless nephew, Captain Byron, passed through such scenes of profligacy and dissipation, as rendered his soubriquet, *mad Jack Byron*, a bye word, and his association disreputable. At the age of twenty-

seven, Captain Byron who was esteemed one of the handsomest men of his time, carried off Amelia, Marchioness of Carmarthen, to whom (on her consequent divorce from her noble husband, he was united in marriage, but the unfortunate lady survived her disgrace little more than two years, when Captain Byron took for his second wife, Catherine Gordon, a Scottish heiress, lineally descended from the Earl of Huntly and the Princess Jane, daughter of James the Second of Scotland. Miss Gordon's fortune he very soon, however, squandered, leaving her a destitute widow in 1791, with an only child, the future bard. Previously to the decease of her husband Mrs. Byron prudently retired to Aberdeen, where she lived in narrow circumstances and great seclusion, solely engrossed by the care of her infant son, which devolved upon her altogether until he had reached his seventh year.

The boy being in infancy and childhood of weakly habit, that disadvantage, added to a slight defect in the formation of one of his limbs rendered him an object of more than ordinary solicitude to his anxious and indulgent guardian, who in consequence suffered him to roam unrestrained o'er the heather of the neighbouring mountains in pursuit of health and invigoration. At the age of seven he was put to the grammar school at Aberdeen, and in 1798, on succeeding to his hereditary lands and honours, sent to Harrow, having been removed in the interim from the care of his mother, and placed in ward to his relative, Frederick, fifth Earl of Carlisle, maternal nephew, to the fifth Lord Byron. The young Lord subsequently entered Trinity College, Cambridge, and there, in college as at school, his impenitence of discipline having subjected him to censure, he retaliated with Psaricism and satire; and amongst other practical jokes declared that a bear which he possessed he was training up for a degree. He left the university, after a brief sojourn, and at the age of nineteen took up his abode in the "Hall of his fathers," Newstead Abbey, in the county of Nottingham, where he indulged himself chiefly in amusement, and especially in aquatic sports and swimming. It was here that he arranged for publication his first avowed literary work, which he produced in 1807, under the title of "Hours of Idleness," printed at Nottingham, and published by Crosby of London, the predecessor of Simpkin and Marshall—to the title, he added "by George Gordon Lord Byron, a Minor."

This juvenile essay drew down at once upon the luckless bard, the thunders of the Edinburgh Review, then in the zenith of its critical greatness, principally it would seem because the author had the temerity to declare himself to be a lord and a minor, for to that transgression the sarcasm and jocularities of the reviewer were mainly directed. Little, however, did the all-assuming and self-sufficient critic imagine the sort of lord and minor he had to deal with,—little did he think that he was at the moment treading upon a mine, which required but a single spark to cause an explosion, and bury his criticism in the ruins. The mine did explode, and "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," established instantaneously the fame of the bard, and the fallacy of the reviewer.

A man must serve his time to every trade,
Save censure—critics all are ready made.
Take hackney'd jokes from Miller, got by rote,
With just enough of learning to misquote:
A mind well skill'd to find or forge a fault
A turn for punning, call it Attic salt;

To Jeffrey go : be silent and discreet,
 His pay is just ten sterling pounds a sheet;
 Fear not to lie, 't will seem a sharper hit;
 Shrink not from blasphemy, 't will pass for wit;
 Care not for feeling—pass your proper jest,
 And stand a critic, hated yet caress'd.

Such was the noble bard's estimate of a critical reviewer; his lordship's opinion of the poets then flourishing was hardly more flattering—

Next view in state, proud prancing on his roan,
 The golden-crested haughty Marmion.*

And think'st thou, Scott, by vain conceit perchance,
 On public taste to foist thy stale romance.

Oh, Southey! Southey! cease thy varied song!
 A bard may chant too often and too long:
 As thou art strong in verse, in mercy, spare!
 A fourth, alas! were more than we could bear.
 But if, in spite of all the world can say,
 Thou still wilt verseward plod thy weary way;
 If still in Berkley ballads most uncivil,
 Thou wilt devote old women to the devil,
 The babe unborn thy dread intent may rue;
 "God help thee" Southey, and thy readers too!

Next comes the dull disciple of the school,
 The mild apostate from poetic rule,
 The simple Wordsworth——

Shall gentle Coleridge pass unnoticed here,
 To turgid ode and tumid stanza dear!
 Though themes of innocence amuse him best,
 Yet still obscurity's a welcome guest,
 If Inspiration should her aid refuse
 To him who takes a pixy for a muse,
 Yet none in lofty numbers can surpass
 The bard who soars to elegize an ass.
 So well the subject suits his noble mind,
 He brays, the laureat of the long-ear'd kind.

Some of his contemporaries are, however, described in more gentle terms, and some even panegyriized. Of the latter, the lines on Kirke White are no less accurately just than poetically beautiful.—

Unhappy White! while life was in its spring,
 And thy young muse just waved her joyous wing,
 The spoiler swept that soaring lyre away,
 Which else had sounded an immortal lay.*
 Oh! what a noble heart was here undone,
 When Science' self destroyed her favourite son.
 Yes! she too much indulged thy fond pursuit,
 She sow'd the seeds, but death has reap'd the fruit.
 'Twas thine own genius gave the final blow,
 And helped to plant the wound that laid thee low.

* This couplet was substituted for the following, which appeared in the first edition—

"The spoiler came; and all thy promise fair
 Has sought the grave, to sleep for ever there."

So the struck eagle, stretch'd upon the plain,
 No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
 View'd his own feather on the fatal dart,
 And wing'd the shaft that quiver'd in his heart;
 Keen were his pangs, but keener far to feel,
 He nurs'd the pinion which impell'd the steel;
 While the same plumage that had warm'd his nest,
 Drank the last life-drop of his bleeding breast!

The next production of Lord Byron, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, is indisputably the finest poem the noble bard lived to complete, and is probably without rival in the English language; thenceforward his muse was as prolific as popular, and the *Giaour*, the *Bride of Abydos*, the *Corsair*, *Lara*, the *Siege of Corinth*, *Parisina*, the *Prisoner of Chillon*, *Marino Faliero*, *Sardanapalus*, &c., appeared in rapid succession; and at intervals "*Don Juan*," a great and extraordinary work, which the poet did not survive to finish.

Lord Byron married, on the 2nd of January, 1815, Anne-Isabella, only child of Sir Ralph Milbank-Noel, Baronet, and coheir through her mother* to the Barony of Wentworth, and left by that lady, an only child,†

Ada! sole daughter of my house and heart.

The bard died at Missolonghi, in Greece, on the 19th of April, 1824, not having then reached the meridian of life, although at the very summit of reputation. His death was universally and deeply lamented, yet at no possible period could it have occurred more propitiously for his fame, or more gloriously for his memory. He died when personally engaged in furthering the cause of freedom and regeneration, of which he was always so ardent and so intrepid an advocate—he died in the undisputed possession of the literary sceptre, and in the full blaze of the most splendid literary renown, his great mind still rejoicing in its strength, and before a single leaf had faded in the chaplet that so triumphantly encircled his brow. His was indeed a mighty genius, but whether it arose for good or for evil, is not our province to determine—abstaining then from praise and from blame, we conclude in the simple and beautiful words of the Tomb—"Requiescat in pace."

Frederick, fifth Earl of Carlisle, B.G.

In honourable rivalry of his illustrious ancestor, "the gentle Surrey," this distinguished scion of the house of Howard added another poetic laurel to the bright wreath achieved by his predecessors in the Council, the Cabinet, and the field. Born 28 May, 1748, the only son of Henry, 4th Earl of Carlisle, by Isabella, his second Countess, daughter of William, 4th Lord Byron, his Lordship, then Lord Morpeth, was sent at an early age to Eton, where he became the associate of Fox, Hare, and other celebrated contemporaries, and where his boyhood was adorned by a devotion to the muses. From this celebrated school, he went to King's College, Cambridge, and, having creditably passed through his university course, repaired to the Continent and made the grand tour. In 1758 he succeeded, at the death of his father, to the Earldom of Carlisle, and in 1760, the year he attained majority, took his seat in the House of Lords. At this period, his Lordship shone one of the meteors of the gay world, and was considered, with his old schoolfellow, Charles Fox,

* The Hon. Judith Noel, eldest dau. of Edward, 1st Viscount Wentworth.

† This Lady is now Countess of Lovelace.

the best dressed man on town. A few years only were dedicated to frivolity : too much mind burned within Carlisle and Fox to allow of any lengthened devotion at the shrine of Fashion. Resuming the original bent of their nature and education they turned to more honourable pursuits, and we soon find them contending, on the lists of Parliament, for the meed of fame and the prize of eloquence. It is not necessary here to dwell on the conspicuous part his Lordship played in the political drama of his time, or to enumerate the various ministerial offices he held—our tribute he claims rather as a scholar and a poet than as a statesman—enough to say that he fulfilled, with wisdom and prudence, at a very critical moment, the important duties of Viceroy of Ireland, and subsequently had the custody of the Privy Seal.

His literary bias dates from the days of his youth. Many of his early compositions found their way into two publications of the period, one called "the Foundling Hospital for Wit," the other "the Asylum;" and if our memory serve us rightly, we read several of those fugitive pieces with much pleasure. His first acknowledged appearance as an author was in 1773, when he published a quarto volume, consisting of an Ode to Gray; Verses destined for the Monument of a favourite Spaniel, and a translation from Dante. In 1783 appeared a tragedy by his Lordship, entitled "The Father's Revenge," founded on an incident so interwoven with our passions, and followed by a punishment so disproportionate to the offence, that human nature shudders at the catastrophe: the characters are well drawn, and keep up the interest of the story. Of this production Dr. Johnson expressed a favourable opinion, and refers with much commendation to the following beautiful imagery—which he styles "new, just, and delightful:"

"I could have borne my woes : that stranger joy
Wounds while it smiles :—the long imprison'd wretch
Emerging from the night of his damp cell,
Shrinks from the sun's bright beams; and that which flings
Gladness o'er all, to him is agony."

Another passage from the same drama, we cannot forbear the pleasure of adding. It is from the speech of Monforti, and vividly expresses the stings of conscious guilt.

"————— O, Raimond, had I
Been never born, Salerno's realms had known
A milder sway. I poison'd Tancred's nature,
Dash'd the fair scale of justice on the ground,
Scourg'd mercy from his throne, and placed about it
The weakest sentinels a prince can trust to,—
Hate, Fear, and Pride. I was that envious shade,
Through which the sunbeams never pierced—the night
In whose thick damp all the foul passions gender'd,
That with the adder's venom'd tooth, crept forth,
And stung an injured people into madness.
I was that wizard, conjuring up all ill
Myself invisible, while Tancred drew
On his less guilty head his people's hatred.
But now I fall, in my own wiles consumed,
The victim of my guilt."

In 1800 his lordship completed another dramatic work! "The Step Mother,"—more regularly constructed than its predecessor, but equally revolting in its catastrophe—and in the following year, a splendid edition of

"the Tragedies and Poems of Frederick, Earl of Carlisle, K.G.," issued from the press of Bulmer.

In this collection, is an elegant poem inscribed to Sir Joshua Reynolds on his resignation of the president's chair of the Royal Academy, conveying a flattering compliment to our great painter, and evincing deep feeling in the prosperity of the Arts. An extract must suffice :

"Too wise for contest, and too meek for strife,

Like Lear, oppress'd by those you rais'd to life,

Thy sceptre broken, thy dominion o'er;

The curtain falls, and thou'rt a king no more.

Still, near the wreck of thy demolish'd state,

Truth, and the weeping muse, with me shall wait ;

Science shall teach Britannia's self to moan,

And make, O injured friend ! thy wrongs her own."

One song only finds a place in his lordship's works, and that was originally addressed to Lady Caroline Gower who became afterwards his countess : It thus commences :—

"Oh fling away that foolish flower

Spoiling the perfume of a breast,

That wants no scent of meaner power,

To make its sweetness be confess'd."

In 1804 his lordship addressed some lines to the Archbishop of York, on inclosing the tomb of Archbishop Grey with a beautiful gothic railing of cast iron. In 1806, he published verses on the death of Nelson ; and he subsequently wrote eight stanzas, advising Lady Holland not to accept the snuff-box left her by Napoleon. From this period until the close of his life in 1825, the earl continued to follow with ardour the pursuits of literature, and was equally the friend of literary men, and the munificent patron of the arts.

Lord Carlisle was guardian of his kinsman Lord Byron, and appears to have enjoyed the affection and esteem of his wayward ward, who inscribed to him the second edition of "Hours of Idleness." Subsequently however, the youthful and sensitive poet, having applied to his guardian to introduce him, when of age, to the Lords, took umbrage at the Earl's declining on a point of form, and at the same time, making some reference to the proof of Byron's pedigree. Hence originated the violent tirade against Lord Carlisle in "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," which the satirist himself afterwards deeply regretted. "Is there any chance or possibility," writes his Lordship in 1814 to Mr. Rogers, "of making it up with Lord Carlisle, as I feel disposed to do any thing reasonable or unreasonable to effect it ?" and again in *Childe Harold* he thus alludes to the subject, in adverting to the fate of the Hon. Frederick Howard, Lord Carlisle's youngest son, who fell at Waterloo :—

Their praise is hymned by loftier harps than mine,

Yet one I would select from that proud throng,

Partly because they blend me with his line,

And partly that *I did his Sire some wrong,*

And partly that bright names will hallow song.

[To be continued.]

CHRONICLES OF THE KNIGHTS.

"The knights are dust,
And their good swords rust ;—
Their souls are with the saints, I trust !"

COLERIDGE. YERY

THERE is no need, we feel, of a lengthened introduction to the series of papers we commence in our present number. The readers of *THE PATRICIAN*, without any loud crying of *Largesse !* will, we doubt not, favourably regard some delineations of ancient chivalry ; and welcome them the rather since they come in simpler guise than the obscure clothing of Latin histories, or the obsolete spelling of monkish chronicles. Faithful for the most part, as were the ancient narrators, their cumbersome labours quite deter the ordinary reader ; none but the pains-taking Student is sufficient for the mastery ; while, even from him, diligence, time and zeal, in the largest measure, are all required, ere he can call his own the treasures buried beneath the piles of rubbish which age has accumulated.

We propose—claiming no higher title than what industry confers—to unfold our musty rolls ; and, reading the names which are written there, to make, as did the Theban, armed warriors leap into life by our summons. We desire that our English knights should no longer be mere shadows, or empty phantoms, but living realities. Biography is the aptest vehicle for such delineations, and affords, in a simple form, every capability for arriving at the exactest knowledge ; and hence we have selected this mode of presenting our subject in preference to any other. Without over-much parading our authorities, we have laboriously consulted *all* whence we could hope for aid ; and, in our portraitures, we hope to recall our heroes' true memories, narrating with faithfulness their deeds in war and love, and showing the influence they have had on our country's history, which we even yet, more or less, directly feel.

When comparing days of old with the present, the most casual observer must be struck with the measure of detail the great chieftains occupy, so vastly disproportioned to that which is assigned the nation itself. It is something like the Egyptian tomb-paintings, which draw the victorious leader's person on a gigantic scale, and leave the surrounding multitudes mere pigmies. To whatever cause we are to assign this solicitous flattery, we find in it the additional stimulus to us at least, to pursue our present undertaking ; because the picture of his times is so wholly concentrated in the chief personage, that, whatever knowledge is to be gained of the national state, must be evolved from the close examination of these individual records. How much we shall have to tell of the warriors of the Conquest ; of the barons of Runnymede ; of the heroes of Crecy, Poitiers, and Azincourt ; of the pilgrim-soldiers of the Crusades ! These all will successively occupy our attention : we shall try to sketch them as they lived ; and remind our readers of the blessings and benefits their hard-fought struggles have conferred. Akenside finely describes this duty :—

"Go, call thy sons ; instruct them what a debt

They owe their ancestors ; and make them swear

To pay it, by transmitting down entire

Those sacred rights to which themselves were born."

In the last place, we wish to complete our Family Illustrations by narrating the achievements of the great founders. For this purpose, we shall briefly mention who are the representatives of the heroic dead; and, without furnishing a circumstantial pedigree (which will be found in other publications) particularize the line by which descent is claimed. Our biographies will, in this way, possess a home-interest for many of our readers, which will cause them to look forward with anxiety to our KNIGHTLY GALLERY.

There is no need of a lengthened introduction to the series of
No. 1.—SIR ROBERT FITZ HAMON, *ob.* 1107.

ROLLO, the Viking, or Sea-King, being repulsed in his menaced descent on the English shores through the valour of Alfred, turned his vessel's prow towards France; and, invading *Neustria* [Normandy] with his host of Northmen, ere long subdued the whole province, of which he assumed the regalities. He soon extended his conquests, annexing district after district of that fair kingdom, until his ambition fired him with the resolve to assault the capital itself. Twice he sat down to the siege of Paris, and twice he found his rude bands unequal to the labour he had assigned them of storming it. Still undaunted, in the year 912, he again beleaguered the city of Charlemagne; and the king, Charles the Simple, finding his position untenable, offered terms of peace, which were accepted. He gave the Norman his daughter, Gilbette, in marriage, and settled on her as dowry the conquered province of Normandy, as it was thenceforth called, erected now into a dukedom. For this, Rollo covenanted to do homage, and on his marriage, was baptised by the name of ROBERT, while his followers called him "Ha Ro," or "Ha Row." He had two sons, WILLIAM, who succeeded him as Duke of Normandy,* and ROBERT, created Earl of Corbeil.† Sixth in descent from the latter, in 1032 (when our history commences), was Haimon Dentatus, Earl of Corbeil, and Baron of Thorigny [Tourney] and Granville.

In this year, Robert, Duke of Normandy, the second of the name, wearied with this world's gauds, meditated a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. The extreme youth of William, his son, by Arlotta of Falaise, alone interrupted his purpose; and fearing for his child's unprotected state, he appointed Henry I. of France, his guardian, and assembling his nobles, he took of them the oath of fealty to the young prince, significantly remarking, "*Il est petit, mais il croitera.*" In the third year from his departure, tidings of his decease in Palestine were rumoured, and a conspiracy was entered into against his young son's succession. The leaders were—Guy, son of the Count of Burgundy; Nigell, Count of Constance; Ralph, Viscount of Baieux; and Haimon Dentatus, Earl of Corbeil.‡ But their expectations were futile; for, after a fierce resistance, the revolt was crushed, chiefly by the aid of the French army. Guy fled into exile; Nigell and Ralph were restored and

* The Norman dukes, to the period of the Conquest, were—

1. Rollo, or Robert, A.D. 912.
2. William I. A.D. 917.
3. Richard I. A.D. 944.
4. Richard II. A.D. 998.
5. Robert II. A.D. 1028.
6. WILLIAM, the English Conqueror.

† Corbeil is a small trading town on the Seine, seventeen miles south of Paris. It contained, in 1845, 3,850 inhabitants.

‡ "Secum itaque VVido, filius Burgundiorum comitis Reginaldi, in pessimas conspirationes univit Nigellum, præsidem Constantini pagi, Ranulphum, Baiocensem, vice-comitem; et Haimonem agnomine Dentatum, et alios potentes."—*Gesta Gulielmi Ducis Normannorum.*

pardoned; and Haimon fell in the field of battle (A.D. 1037)—“whose remarkable daring is extolled for having unhorsed the king [of France] himself; in consequence of which, he was despatched by the surrounding guards, and in admiration of his valour, honourably buried at the king’s command.*

Among the many of his own kin, who accompanied the Duke of Normandy on his invasions of England in 1066, were two brothers, sons or grandsons,† of Haimon Dentatus,—Robert Fitz Hamon, of whose achievements we shall speak in this paper; and Haimon, called in the Domesday survey, “Dapifer,” from his having received the office of Lord Steward for the king. Haimon Dapifer was Lord of Astremerville, in Normandy, and was sometimes denominated by the old chroniclers, “de Crèvequer,” or “de Crève-cœur,” i.e. “de crepito corde”—*crackt hart*, as Lambard, in his “Peregrination of Kent,” literally renders it. Soon after the Conquest, he was made Sheriff (vicecomes) of Kent, an honour he continued to hold during life; and in 1087, in his official capacity, he was one of the judges in the county court, when the great cause between Lanfranc and Odo was tried. His grants of land were immense, and were assigned him chiefly in Essex and Kent. In the former shire he was seized of fifteen parishes, or the greater part of them; while in the latter he held the manors of Blean, Hackington, in Westgate hundred, Woolwich, Eltham, Mereworth, near West Peckham, together with much land adjoining the city of Canterbury. The period of his decease is unknown; but his life was protracted to the commencement at least of Henry the First’s reign.

Robert Fitz-Hamon, whose fortunes we follow obtained the estates of Bithric and Æilward Meaw [Snow], two disgraced Saxon noblemen;‡ and when the lands of Odo, the king’s base brother, were escheated in 1082, he was presented with Chatham hundred, along with the manor of Ledes. He had also a castle at Dover, and held Bristol in fealty to the king. From William Rufus he received the manor of Tewksbury, and the honour and earldom of Gloucester, for his zeal in opposing the pretensions of Robert Duke of Normandy to the crown of England; but of this service we shall speak in its due course.

In 1090, Robert Fitz-Hamon led a warlike expedition into Wales, which resulted in the subjugation of the southern districts of that country, and the occupation of Glamorgan by the English. The circumstances were these:

Enion ap Kâdivor, or ap Collwynn, a Welsh noble, had married the daughter of Jestin ap Gurgant, Lord of Glamorgan; and when he [Enion] cast off the authority of his lawful sovereign, Gruffydd ap Rhys ap Tewdwr, King of Dinevor (Caermarthen), he fled to his father-in-law, by whom he

* William of Malmesbury, p. 301, ed. 1815. London.

† Camden declares them “sons;” William of Malmesbury, “grandsons.” We incline to the former’s judgment, since, in addition to the greater weight of authority being with “the nourice of Antiquitie,” there does not appear sufficient time for an additional generation to intervene.

‡ Lord Byron tells us that Woman’s

“Revenge is as the tiger’s spring—

Deadly, and quick, and crushing:”

—and what can move such hate as despised regard? Matilda of Flanders, afterwards the Conqueror’s queen, had met at the court of the King of France Bithric, the Saxon, and become enamoured of him. He slighted her love, and she vowed that he should feel her wrath. This she consummated by, utterly stripping him of his possessions, as soon as she sat on the English throne.—*Agnes Strickland’s Queens of England*, vol. i.

was received and protected. When Jestin found he had incurred immediately the king's displeasure and saw he was too weak to maintain himself in revolt, on the suggestion of Enion, who had served in France and there formed intimacies with many Norman knights, he called to his aid Robert Fitz-Hamon. Fitz-Hamon without delay responded to the summons; and levied an army of choice soldiers taking with him twelve knights as slayers in the enterprize. Their names have reached us:

William de Londres.

Richard Granville.

Pain de Turberville.

Oliver St. John.

Robert de St. Quintin.

Roger Bekeroul.

William Easterling (Stradling).

Gilbert Hanfranville.

Richard Siward.

John Flemming.

Peter Soore.

Reginald Sully.

A battle was fought at Hirwain Wrgan,* on the borders of Glamorgan and Brecknock, in which the confederate forces were completely victorious, and Rhys was slain—leaving two sons, Gruffydh and Grono. This memorable event—the first successful inroads of the Anglo-Normans into ancient Britain—took place in the year 1091.

Allured by the fertility of the country, Fitz-Hamon resolved yet more securely to establish his authority. Accordingly turning his arms against Jestin his former ally, with the pretext that he had not kept terms with Enion, he quickly overrun his whole Lordship, and divided it among his followers. To his companions, whom he called "Peers," he granted the fertile plains, on condition that they should hold from him in vassalage as their chief lord—that they should assist each other in common—and that each should defend his station in Fitz-Hamon's castle of Cardiff, and attend him in his court for the administration of justice.† To Enion he gave the mountain districts, while he rewarded the native chiefs who had contributed their aid with smaller grants, and bestowed some lands even on the children of Jestin. For himself he reserved the seigniorship of Glamorgan, the castles of Cardiff and Kynffig, and the demesnes of Miskyn, Tir Iarl, Bonerton, and Llantwode.‡

And now, thinking his hold on the country sufficiently strong, he began to abrogate gradually the ancient customs of the people, with the object of introducing in their stead the feudal system. The attempted change led to a revolt, and while the Norman soldiers were engaged in the invasion of

* Or, the *Black Mountain*, two miles N. of the present village of Aberdare, co. Glamorgan.

† In the charters he at this time granted, he recites his titles:—"Sir Robert Fitz Hamon, by the grace of God, Prince of Glamorgan, Earl of Corbeil, Baron of Thorigny and Granville, Lord of Gloucester, Bristol, Tewksbury and Cardiff, Conqueror of Wales, near kinsman to the king, and general of his Highness' army in France."

‡ The extent of this principedom is marked out by a boundary stone still seen between Kynffig and Margan with these imperfect letters.

PVN RIVS CARANTOPIVS
that is, PRINCIPIVS CARANTOPHVS

The principality of Cardiff—*Jones's Wales*, page 64.

another district. Fitz-Hamon was attacked in his castle of Cardiff, and being unprepared for resistance, was forced to promise the restoration of the old usages, A.D. 1094. The leader of the natives on this occasion was Sir Pain de Turberville, one of the most powerful of Fitz-Hamon's feudatories.* The Welsh, elated by their success, thought to expel the invaders altogether; but the Anglo-Normans, concentrating their forces, retained the districts they had won, though they conceded to the natives some further immunities from the rigour of feudal law. The benefits of this kindness were long felt; and afterwards, during Fitz-Hamon's lifetime at least, the Welsh gave their victors no further trouble.

On the death of William Rufus, the crown of England was seized by Henry Beauclerc, to the exclusion of Robert, Duke of Normandy, his elder brother, who was absent in the Holy Land. The Duke of Normandy made a hasty return, and concerted measures with his partizans for an invasion of England; but eventually a compromise was entered into between the brothers, and a pension of three thousand marks was accepted by Duke Robert in lieu of his claim to the throne. Among the barons who remained steadfast in allegiance to King Henry, and who by their influence secured him the confidence of the army, we find Robert Fitz-Hamon specially mentioned. Ordericus Vitalis tells us that he aided the king, "*armis et concilio*;" and the monarch's gratitude seems to have been correspondingly shown, for among other munificent gifts the honor of Gloucester consisting of three hundred and twenty-seven knight's fees, was immediately conferred on the trusty subject.† Five years after, in 1106, in the battle that succeeded the siege of Tenchebray, the Duke of Normandy fell into his brother's hands; and was committed a close prisoner to Fitz-Hamon's castle of Cardiff, where he died after a protracted immurement of eight and twenty years. His effigy and tomb are in Gloucester cathedral.

In the year 1102, Fitz-Hamon re-established a monastery in honour of St. Mary at Tewksbury, chiefly at the solicitation of the Abbot Gerald. The building had been originally founded, in 715, but was then in ruins from age and war. The establishment of monks he transferred from Cranborne in Dorsetshire, leaving at the latter place a prior and two brethren only, and thereby reducing it to a priory, while he advanced the new monastery to an abbey.‡ His intention according to Camden (*Britannia*, vol. i. p. 271, ed 1722) was "to make satisfaction on his part for the loss the church at Baieux in Normandy had sustained, which Henry I. [of France] had consumed with fire to free himself from prison, but afterwards, repenting of the fact, rebuilt." Tewksbury, even in its present fallen state, sufficiently declares the glories of its restoration; and we cannot gaze on its aisles, and cloisters, and chapels, without remembering the enthusiasm of honest William of Malmesbury: "It cannot be easily conceived," he

* Sir Pain's castle was called "Coyty;" and by an alliance with a Welsh princess, he seems to have identified himself with the native cause. The ruins of Coyty are second only to Caerphilly in extent and beauty, and are among the most interesting in South Wales. They are situated two miles N.E. of Bridgend. Sir Pain de Turberville is now represented by the NICHOLL family of The Ham.—See *Landed Gentry*.

† "Three hundred and twenty-seven knights' fees"—that is, two hundred and twenty two thousand three hundred and sixty acres of land.—*Archæologia*, vol. ii. p. 335.

‡ The superior site of Tewksbury was the cause of the change of the establishment, as Dugdale tells us:—"Abbatibus Giraldi provisione pro vicini fluminis opportunitate et dominicarum terrarum, contiguo Theokesberiam aptius locari visum." The deed is subscribed—"Robertus, filius Hamonis, et Haimon frater ejus."—*Monast. Anglic.* vol. i. p. 160.

wrote, "how much Robert Fitz-Hamon adorned and beautified this monastery; where the stateliness of the buildings ravished the eyes, and the pious charity of the monks, the affections of all persons that came thither."

Henry the First in the year 1105 made an expedition into Normandy; and while at the siege of Falaise, Fitz-Hamon received a blow on the temple from a lance, which he survived, but in a state of idiocy, about two years. He died in March 1107, and was buried in the chapter house of his Abbey of Tewksbury; whence, in 1241, his bones were removed by the Abbot to a magnificent tomb between two of the pillars on the north side of the choir. Over this, Abbot Parker in 1397, raised an elegant and light chapel of stone; but tomb and chapel have alike suffered from the despoiling hand of man. The warrior's figure in brass originally lay beneath a canopy, and was embellished by heraldic and appropriate symbols of his rank and possession. All these have long since disappeared; but in the frieze of the cornice may yet be traced an inscription in old English characters slightly raised:

In ista capella jacet Dominus Robertus filius Hamonis hujus
loci Fundator.

And in the choir of the abbey church are two curious stained-glass windows, containing eight figures of knights, each filling a grand compartment, and having his arms on his surcoat. They are clothed some in mail and some in plate armour; and the first, who bears *Az. a lion rampant guardant or*, has been pronounced by a very competent authority,* to be the founder of the monastery—Robert Fitz-Hamon.

Fitz-Hamon left by his wife Sybel, daughter of Roger Montgomery, Earl of Shrewsbury, four children, all females. Three of these devoted themselves to conventual lives; and the whole hereditary wealth passed to the fourth, Mabel, who espoused Robert Fitzroy, Earl of Gloucester. That we may weave a continuous thread of narrative, we shall take up the history of this great man in our next chapter.

Robert Fitz-Hamon, as we have seen, left but daughters; and it is the general testimony of the old writers, that Haimon Dapifer, his brother, died issueless. We read however of at least two other sons of Haimon Dentatus—RICHARD, who succeeded to the Norman titles of Granville and Corbeil, and was ancestor of the Granville family, illustrious both among the Peers and Commoners, (as we find by reference to the *Extinct Peerage* and the *Landed Gentry*); and CREUQUER, as he is styled in the Battle Abbey Roll, who inherited the barony of Chatham from Robert Fitz-Hamon, and many of the Kentish estates of Haimon Dapifer. Creuquer, or Crève-cœur, for the name is one, had his manors erected into a lordship, called by distinction "*Baronia de Crèvequer*;"† and from Chatham being its head, his descendants generally wrote themselves *Domini de Cétham*. We find these honors, in the reign of Richard I. in possession of Haimon de Crèvequer, called also Sir Hamo del Blen, from Bleune, a manor originally in possession of Haimon Dapifer. He died in 1203, leaving Robert Haimon, surnamed de Crèvequer, his heir. Haimon joined in the confederacy of the barons under Simon de Montfort, against the pusillanimous Henry III.; and was among those who in consequence lost their estates. He seems afterward to have been recon-

* Samuel Lysons, in *Archæologia*, vol. xiv. p. 147.

† The barony consisted of five knights' fees,—i. e. five times five hides of land, each hide containing a hundred and twenty acres.

ciled to the king, as with the exception of Chatham, his property was for the most part restored. Chatham, from its importance, was retained in the royal hands, and Haimon's castle of Ledes was razed to the ground. From him descended lineally Ralph Heyman or Hayman, of Sellinge, co. Kent, ancestor of the HEYMANS of SOMERFIELD, Extinct Baronets; and Roger Hayman, who to avoid religious persecution in Queen Mary's reign, fled into Devonshire, where he established a line represented now both in Somersetshire and Ireland.* The present representative of the Irish portion of the family is MATTHEW HAYMAN, Esq., of South Abbey, Youghal, a magistrate of the county of Cork, who thus inherits Norman blood, deduced from the great Viking Rollo.

NO. II. ROBERT FITZ-ROY, EARL OF GLOUCESTER, *ob.* 1147.

One of the most remarkable of women in reference to her progeny, was Neffa, † daughter of Gruffydd ap Rhys, King of Caermarthen. At first mistress to King Henry I., she bore him two sons, ROBERT, the subject of this paper, and HENRY, whose sons again were Meiler Fitz-Henry, and Robert Fitz-Henry. She subsequently married Gerald, Castellan of Windsor and Constable of Pembroke, and by him had issue, William, father of Raymond le Gros: Maurice Fitz-Gerald; and David, who became Bishop of St. David's. She lastly espoused Stephen, constable of Aberteivi, (or Cardigan,) by whom she had Robert Fitz-Stephen, the Conqueror of Waterford. A daughter of hers, Angharad, married William de Barri of Pembrokeshire, and had by him four sons, Robert, Philip, Walter, and Gerald, the historian of the Irish expedition. Thus in addition to the great houses in Wales, who can *paternally* record her name in their pedigrees, the FITZ-GERALDS, GRACES, and BARRYS find in her a common ancestor. We know of no parallel instance in the genealogical history of our country. On Fitz-Hamon's death in 1107, his four daughters as his heiresses were made, according to the statute law, wards of the crown. The King, in the exercise of his right of disposing of their persons, ‡ made Cecile, the eldest, Abbess of Shaftsbury; Harws, the second, Abbess of Wilton; Amy, the youngest, he gave in marriage to the Earl of Bretagne; and Mabel, the third daughter, he resolved to ally to Robert, his son, by Neffa the Welsh Princess. But an unexpected difficulty interfered from the haughty reply of young Mabel, who intrepidly told the king, "that the ladies of her house were not wont to wed nameless persons;" and Henry, that his favorite scheme should not be marred, granted his son not a name merely, but the Earldom of Gloucester, as it had been enjoyed before by the Norman damsel's own father. Robert of Gloucester has so prettily given us the story, that we shall, as far as practicable, modernize his spelling and extract the passage.

"There was then in England a great Lording,
One of the greatest that there was, except Henry the king—
Sir Robert le Fitz Haim that ordered first to rear
The Abbey of Tewksbury, and monks brought there;

* Roger Hayman married Joan, second dau. of Walter Yonge, Esq., of Sudburie, co. Devon, direct ancestor of the late Right Hon. Sir Geo. Yonge, Bart., Secretary at War, Master of the Mint, &c. (See YONGE of CULLETON, Extinct Baronetcies.)

† She is also sometimes called *Nesta* and *Nest*.

‡ Dr. Johnson, in one of his Shakesperian notes, thus alludes to this arbitrary exercise of royal authority:—"It must be remembered that, until the restoration, heiresses of great estates were in the wardship of the king; who, in their minority gave them up to plunder, and afterwards matched them to his favourites. I know not when liberty gained more than by the abolition of the Court of Wards."—*Henry VI.* part 3.

He died about this time, and buried was in the midst
 In the Abbey of Tewksbury (as his body yet is),
 Mabel his daughter was heir of all his land—
 The king for her heritage him began to understand
 To bring Robert his base son to his advantage there,
 He said "that she should have his son to her spouse among,
 The maid was there against and withstood it long,
 The King oft besought her much, so that in the end
 Mabel him answered as, good maid and hend; †
 "Sire," she said, "well I wot, your heart upon me is
 More for my heritage than for myself, I wis;
 So fair heritage as I have, it were to me great shame
 For to have a Lord unless he had a two-name. ‡
 Sir Robert le Fitz-Haim my father's name was,
 And that might not be his, which of his kin nought was;
 Therefore, Sire, for God's love me let me no man own
 Unless he have a two name, whereby he may be known!"
 "Damaysell," quoth the king, "thou seest well in this case;
 Sir Robert le Fitz-Haim thy father's name was,
 And as fair a name he shall have, if I him may byse, §
 Sir Robert le Fitz-Roy his name shall be, I wis."
 "Sire," quoth the maid, "though that is a fair name
 As one should say all his life, and of great fame;
 But what shall his son be called, and other that of him come,
 Soon might they be called nought—thereof take gome." ||
 The king understood that the maid said no outrage,
 And that Gloucester was chief of her heritage—
 "Damaysell" he said, "thy Lord shall have a name
 For him and for his heirs, fair without blame;
 For Robert Earl of Gloucester his name shall be and is,
 For he shall be Earl of Gloucester and his heirs, I wis."
 "Sire," quoth the maid, "then well liketh me this,
 In this form I am willing that all my things be his."
 Thus was Earl of Gloucester first made.

On his marriage, which took place in the year 1109, the Earl of Gloucester made Bristol his place of residence, and rebuilt the castle, on an enlarged scale, with stone imported from Caen, in Normandy. Every tenth stone, in fulfilment of a vow he had made, he gave the bishop for the erection of a chapel in St. James's Priory. He also beautified the castle of Cardiffe, which he now possessed in right of his wife; and at the same time founded the abbey of Margam, in Glamorganshire, while he liberally endowed the monasteries of Neath, Tewksbury and Gloucester. Mabel was happy in her husband, to whose virtues and talents all historians bear willing testimony. Lord Lyttleton speaks of him thus: "The Earl of Gloucester had no inconsiderable tincture of learning, and was the patron of all who excelled in it; qualities rare at all times in noblemen of his high rank, but particularly in an age when knowledge and valour were deemed incompatible—and not to be able to read was a mark of nobility." This truly great man broke through that cloud of barbarous ignorance, and after the example of his father, Henry I., enlarged his understanding, and humanized his mind, by a commerce with the muses, which he assiduously cultivated even in courts

* "Among"—to receive.

† "hend"—gentle.

‡ "two-name"—surname i. e. sive name, or perhaps *sur nomme*.

§ "byse,"—take care of.

|| "gome"—knowledge.

and camps.* Stowe emphatically designates him, "The Onely Worthy of his age in England;" and Carden describes him as "a person above all others, in those times of a great and undaunted spirit, who was never dismayed by misfortunes, and who performed many heroick and difficult exploits with mighty honour, in the cause of his sister Maud, against Stephen, the usurper of the throne of England."† Hume calls him "a man of honour and abilities, much attached to the interests of his sister, Matilda, and zealous for the lineal succession."‡ Indeed to her cause he devoted himself unreservedly; and while life lasted every sacrifice was cheerfully made to maintain her rights and honours, in accordance with a promise his father had extorted from him on his death-bed.

Henry I. died at the castle of Lyons in 1135, expressing his dying wish that the empress Matilda, his daughter, should succeed to the English crown. Ere a month, however, had expired, Stephen Duke of Boulogne, nephew of the late king and grandson to the Conqueror, assumed the government, despite of the oath of allegiance he had many years before taken to Matilda. The Earl of Gloucester was at this time in Normandy, whence he straightway addressed Stephen a letter upbraiding him with his perfidy. He also issued a manifesto, declaring him to be an usurper, and formally proclaiming war. To the epistle, Stephen returned no answer, save ordering the confiscation of the Earl's estates; while knowing the ability and power of his opponent, he commenced active preparations for the promised struggle. Gloucester soon after landed at Bristol, where he was enthusiastically received by his numerous adherents in that quarter. But being badly seconded by the nobles, and seeing the time not yet ripe for his purpose, he withdrew to Anjou, without striking a blow. The fitter occasion was not long wanting. Stephen's misgovernment in a short time created in the kingdom the discontent which Gloucester had foreseen. The country was filled with malcontents, who were secretly encouraged by the clergy; and invitations were addressed to the Earl in Normandy, imploring him to return. Accordingly, collecting his forces, he landed at Arundel, in Sussex, on the 22nd of September 1139, bringing with him the Empress Matilda, and a retinue of one hundred and forty knights. Leaving her in the strong castle of Arundel, under the protection of the Earl, § he set out attended by only twelve knights; and travelled by unfrequented roads to Bristol, while Stephen was in ignorance of his presence in the kingdom. He reached his destination in safety; and was soon joined by Brian Fitz-comte, constable of Wallingford, with a small army, to which every day brought new accessions.

Gloucester's project of distracting Stephen's attention by a twofold enemy was quite successful; and while the king was besieging the castle of Arundel, the standard of revolt was triumphantly raised throughout the whole western district of England. After many ineffectual skirmishes, a decisive battle was fought at Lincoln, on the 2nd of February 1141, where Stephen was defeated and taken prisoner, and by Matilda's orders thrown into chains in Bristol castle.

Her power seemed now established, and the barons daily poured in to do her homage. Even the city of London, until now entirely in Stephen's interest, submitted and acknowledged her authority; and her solemn corona-

* History of the reign of Henry II. vol. ii. p. 58.

† Britannia.

‡ History of England, vol. i. p. 276. Valpy's edition of 1835,

§ William de Albini, Earl of Arundel, had married Adela, widow of the late king; and was for this reason favourably inclined to the cause of Matilda.

tion was contemplated as the completion of her regal acknowledgement. It is probable, that, had Matilda at this time exercised the grace of forbearance to the vanquished party; and bowed her imperious spirit to the task of conciliation, her throne would have been established in perpetuity. But she lacked this prudence. To the request of the Bishop of Winchester, a popular and powerful prelate, and brother of the captive Stephen, that she would moderate the severity of her prisoner's durance, she returned a haughty refusal; and a conspiracy was entered into by him having for its object the seizing of her person as retaliation. A precipitate flight from London alone saved her from this pressing danger; and putting herself at the head of her army, attended by the Earl of Gloucester and David King of Scotland, she marched to besiege Winchester. The bishop, on her approach, evacuated his castle, and set fire to the city which had declared itself in Matilda's favour. Returning, however, with strong reinforcements he closely blockaded the castle, now occupied by the hostile party; and after a vigorous siege of two months, so reduced them by famine, that their sole hopes lay in cutting their way through the besieging army. They sallied forth in good order, Matilda and the King of Scotland being placed in the rear, while the Earl of Gloucester assumed the post of danger, the rear. Frequent attacks were repulsed by the Earl's intrepidity; but, intent only on his sister's safety, he marched last through a defile—was taken prisoner—and conducted under a strong escort to Rochester.* This event, which gave the death-blow to Matilda's cause, took place on the 14th of September, 1141.

Six months passed over, during which every effort was made to withdraw Gloucester from his allegiance to Matilda; but all solicitations to this end were fruitless, and liberty itself was refused, under so dishonouring conditions. An exchange of prisoners was at last effected, to which Matilda yielded a reluctant consent. Mabel, Countess of Gloucester, and Castellaine of Bristol during her redoubted lord's captivity, released Stephen from his dungeon; and received, in his stead, her noble husband, who immediately returned to the struggle for his sister's rights. He repaired to Normandy for reinforcements, and in the spring of the following year came back with these to renew the conflict. Stephen took Oxford after an obstinate defeat, but was defeated by Gloucester at Wilton. The tide of success was various, as might be expected in civil contentions between two nearly equal parties; but Matilda's cause not advancing in proportion to her hopes, she retired with her family to Normandy, in 1146, and in this way terminated the struggle.

Earl Robert died at Gloucester, of fever, on the 31st of October, 1147, in his fifty-seventh year. He was buried in a chapel dedicated to St. Mary, attached to St. James's Priory, Bristol, which he had himself founded, under a tomb of green jasper. This priory, which belonged to Benedictine monks, is now in site of the parish church of St. James. By Mabel, his wife (who, secondly, married Nigell, Lord Mowbray,†) he left issue,

WILLIAM, who s. his father in the Earldom of Gloucester.

Roger, Bishop of Winchester.

Richard, Bishop of Bayonne.

Hamon, *d. unm.* in 1159, on his way to Toledo, with the army of the Earl of Boulogne.

Matilda, wife to Ranulph, Lord of Chester.

* Corry and Evans' History of Bristol, vol. i. p. 191.

† Mille's *Catalogue of Honor*, p. 359, ed. 1610.

WILLIAM, second Earl of Gloucester, and first Earl of Bristol, married Hawys, daughter of Robert Bossu, or Crouchback, Earl of Leicester, and had by her,

ROBERT, or ROGER, *d.* young.

Mabel, *m.* Almaric, Earl of Eureux.

Amice, *m.* Richard de Clare, Earl of Clarence and Hertford.

Isabel, *m.* KING JOHN.

On the untimely decease of his only son, in 1166, he founded to his memory the monastery of Keynsham, in Somersetshire; and here, on his own death without further issue male, he was buried in 1183.*

When his direct issue thus failed, the Earl of Gloucester, constituted John Lackland, (son of Henry II., and afterwards King) his heir, giving him in marriage his youngest daughter, Isabel.† Henry was so pleased with the espousals, that to each of the other daughters he gave a fortune of one hundred pounds.

On the death of Earl William, the King retained the title for ten years in his own hands, after which he made it over on Isabel and her husband. But she, having no issue, it was given to the eldest daughter, whose son, Almeric enjoyed it; and when his two children predeceased him, it was bestowed on Amice, the earl's second daughter, and her issue. Her son Gilbert de Clare transmitted it to the de Clare family, with whom it continued for many years. It is now—as it was originally—a title for princes of the blood royal, being advanced to a dukedom.

* Atkyns' Gloucester, p. 714: Mille gives 1177 as the year.

† "If," says Mille, "by licence from the see of Rome, it may be granted." Afterwards, on plea consanguinity, she was divorced from her husband; and was married to Geoffrey Mandeville, Earl of Essex, and on his decease to Hubert Burgensis, the chief justice, Earl of Kent. She *d.* *s.p.*

FRAGMENTS OF FAMILY HISTORY.

THE ANCESTRY OF PRINCE ALBERT.

It is not generally known that PRINCE ALBERT descends in a direct line from our great and good king, ALFRED. The son and successor of that illustrious monarch, EDWARD THE ELDER, King of England, was father of EDITHA, Empress of Otho I., of Germany, and mother of a daughter LUITGARDE, the consort of Conrad, Duke of Loraine, by whom she had a son, OTHO, Duke of Franconia, whose death occurred in 1005. This Prince's grandson, CONRAD II., Emperor of Germany, married Giselle of Suabia, and left at his decease in 1039, a son and heir, the EMPEROR HENRY III. This monarch wedded Agnes, of Aquitaine, and by her was father of ITHA, the fair bride of Leopold of Austria, and the direct ancestor of LEOPOLD VI., third Duke of Austria, whose granddaughter, GERTRUDE, *m.* HERMAN VI., Margrave of Baden, and was mother of AGNES, who *m.* Mainard, Count of Tyrol, and left a daughter, AGNES, the wife of FREDERIC *the Grave*, Margrave of Thuringia, immediate progenitor of the House of SAXE COBOURG GOTHA.

The paternal line of Prince Albert's family is one of the most ancient and illustrious of the Sovereign Houses of Europe. Its Princes, who frequently commanded armies and acquired great military renown, were as eminent in peace as the munificent patrons of art, science, and literature. The present chief of the race is the GRAND DUKE of SAXE WEIMAR, who, but for the misfortunes of his ancestor, the Elector John Frederick, would now be invested with the sovereignty of Saxony. The next branch in seniority is that of SAXE MEININGEN, on which the exalted character of Queen Adelaide (sister of the reigning Duke) reflects so much lustre: the third is SAXE ALTENBURG, the fourth, SAXE COBOURG GOTHA, and the fifth, the ROYAL HOUSE OF SAXONY. Prince Albert's father, the late Duke of Saxe Cobourg, was grandson of Ernest Frederick, Duke of Saxe Cobourg Saalfeld, by Sophia Antoinette, his wife, sister of Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, and consequently descended from the marriage of Henry the Lion, Duke of Saxony, with Matilda Plantagenet, daughter of Henry II., King of England. The Queen's Consort is thus great grandnephew of Ferdinand of Brunswick, the hero of Minden, and of the gallant Frederick Josias, of Cobourg, Field Marshal of the Empire and commander of the allied army in the beginning of the war with revolutionized France.

CONTEST FOR PRECEDENCE.

The families of Proger of Werndee, Jones of Llanarth, Powell of Perthyr, and Herbert of Ragland Castle, all descended from William-ap-Jenkin, alias Herbert, Lord of Gwarindee, *temp.* Edward III., and to the contest for seniority which waged between the rival branches of Werndee and Perthyr, the following anecdote relates:—Mr. Proger,

dining with a friend at Monmouth, proposed riding to his mansion, Werndee, in the evening, but his companion objecting because it was late and likely to rain, Mr. Proger replied, "With regard to the lateness of the hour, we shall have moonlight, and should it happen to rain, Perthyr is not far from the road, and my cousin Powell will, I am very sure, give us a night's lodging." They accordingly mounted their horses, but being soon overtaken by a violent shower, rode to Perthyr, and found all the family retired to rest. Mr. Proger, however, calling to his cousin, Mr. Powell opened the window, and looking out, asked, "In the name of wonder, what means all this noise? who is there?" "It is only I, your cousin Proger of Werndee, who am come to your hospitable door for shelter from the inclemency of the weather, and hope you will be so kind as to give me and my friend a lodging." "What, is it you, cousin Proger? you and your friend shall be instantly admitted—but upon one condition, that you will allow, and never hereafter dispute, that I am the head of the family." "No, sir, I never would admit that; *were it to rain swords and daggers*, I would ride this night to Werndee, rather than lower the consequence of my family. Come up, Bald! come up!" "Stop a moment, cousin Proger: have you not often confessed that the first Earl of Pembroke (of the name of Herbert), was the youngest son of Perthyr, and will you set yourself above the Earls of Pembroke?" "True, I must give place to the Earl of Pembroke, because he is a peer of the realm; but still, though a peer, he is of the youngest branch of my family, being descended from the fourth son of Werndee, who was your ancestor, and settled at Perthyr; whereas I am descended from the eldest son. Indeed, my cousin Jones of Llanarth, is of an older branch than you, and yet he never disputes that I am the head of the family." "Why then, cousin Proger, there is nothing more to say; so good night to you."

THE ROYAL HOUSE OF O'CONOR.

Denis O'Conor of Belanagare (the great great grandfather of the present O'Conor Don, the worthy representative of this royal line, and the direct descendant of Cathal, brother of Roderick, the last monarch of Ireland), though left but a small fragment of the once broad domains of his ancestors, was still the patron of all who had a claim upon his bounty. The traditions of the country attest his unostentatious benevolence, and the effusions of the bards record the virtues of his character. At Belanagare it was that Carolan composed the most impassioned of his melodies, and with emotions of gratitude to his host, swept along the strings of his harp his "*Donagh Cahil Oig*," singing extempore the glories of the Milesian race and the merits of their descendant. "I think," said Carolan, on one occasion, "that when I am among the O'Conors, the harp has the old sound in it."

It is difficult to discover the origin of the prefix "Don," which the chiefs of the O'Conors have borne time immemorial. Some derive the appellation from a celebrated ancestor, Tirlagh Don, or the Dark O'Conor, who defeated the English under the Earl of Desmond, *temp.* RICHARD II., while others, relying more on tradition than historic certainty, carry up the period of its adoption to the time of the Milesian invasion under Prince Don.

THE WESLEYS AND WELLESLEYS.

The Rev. John Wesley, founder of the sect of the Methodists, was born on the 17th of June, 1703, at Epworth, a small living in Lincolnshire, of which his father the Rev. Samuel Westley or Wesley was incumbent. The father, poor in this world's goods, was amply blessed in the possession of piety, sense, and learning; and his wife Susannah, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Annesley, was remarkable for the strength alike of her intellect and her devotion: Of their children three sons grew up to manhood—Samuel, John, and Charles; and of them Southey gives the following interesting details;—

“Charles Wesley, had been elected from Westminster to Christchurch, just after his brother John obtained his fellowship at Lincoln.” There, however “his own disposition, his early education, and the example of his parents and both his brethren” soon led Charles to embrace a life of more active devotion, “and meeting with two or three under-graduates, whose inclinations and principles resembled his own, they associated together for the purpose of religious improvement, lived by rule and received the sacrament weekly.—They were called in derision the Sacramentarians, Bible-bigots, Bible-moths, the Holy or the Godly Club. One person, with less irreverence and more learning, observed in reference to their methodical manner of life, that a new sect of Methodists was sprung up, alluding to the ancient school of physicians known by that name.—There was some fitness in the name; it obtained vogue; and it has become the appropriate designation of the sect of which (John) Wesley is the founder.”

“It was to Charles Wesley and his few associates that the name was first given. When John returned to Oxford, they gladly placed themselves under his direction: their meetings required more form and regularity, and obtained an accession of members.”

“While Charles Wesley was at Westminster, under his brother (Samuel, who was as under master there), a gentleman of large fortune in Ireland, and of the same family name, wrote to the father, and inquired of him if he had a son named Charles; for, if so, he would make him his heir. Accordingly his school bills, during several years, were discharged by his unseen namesake. At length a gentleman, who is supposed to have been this Mr. Wesley, called upon him; and after much conversation, asked him if he was willing to accompany him to Ireland: the youth desired to write to his father before he could make answer: the father left it to his own decision; and he, who was satisfied with the fair prospects which Christ Church opened to him, chose to stay in England. John Wesley, in his account of his brother, calls this a fair escape: the fact is more remarkable than he was aware of; for the person, who inherited the property intended for Charles Wesley, and who took the name of Wesley, or Wellesley, in consequence, was the first Earl of Mornington, grandfather of the Marquis Wellesley and the Duke of Wellington. Had Charles made a different choice, there might have been no Methodists, the British Empire in India might still have been menaced from Seringapatam, and the undisputed tyrant of Europe might, at this time, have insulted and endangered us on our own shores.”

THE DEVICE OF CHARLES THE SIXTH, OF FRANCE. has been
 A FLYING HART, the device of Charles the Sixth of France, was the conception of a dream of the king's, soon after his accession to the throne, while sojourning at Senlis, with his uncles of Berry and Bourbon, prior to the expedition against the Flemings. The dream is thus told by Froissart.

It happened that during the residence of the young King Charles at Senlis, as he was sleeping in his bed, a vision appeared unto him. He thought he was in the city of Arras, where until then, he had never been, attended by all the flower of knighthood of his kingdom, that the Earl of Flanders came there to him, and placed on his wrist a most beautiful and elegant pilgrim-falcon, saying, "My Lord, in God's name, I give this falcon to you, for the best that was ever seen, the most indefatigable hunter and the most excellent striker of birds." The king was much pleased with the present, and said, "Fair cousin, I give you my thanks." He then thought he turned to the constable of France, who was near him, and said, "Sir Oliver, let you and I go to the plains, and try this rare falcon which my cousin of Flanders has given me." When the Constable answered, "Well, let us go." Then each mounted his horse, and both went into the fields, taking the falcon with them, where they found plenty of herons to fly him at. The King said, "Constable, cast off the bird, and we shall see how he will hunt." The Constable let him fly, and the falcon mounted so high in the air, they could scarcely see him : he took the direction towards Flanders. "Let us ride after my bird," said the King to the Constable : "for I will not lose him." The Constable assented, and they rode on as it appeared to the King, through an extensive marsh, when they reached a wood, on which cried out the King, "Dismount, Dismount, we cannot pass this wood on horseback." They then dismounted, when some serving men approached and took charge of their horses. The King and the Constable entered the wood with much difficulty, and walked on until they arrived at a broad and extended heath, where they beheld the falcon chasing herons, and striking them down ; but they resisted, and there was a battle between them. It seemed to the King that his falcon performed gallantly, and drove the birds before him so far, that he lost sight of him. This much vexed the King, as well as the impossibility of following him ; and he said to the Constable, "I shall lose my falcon, which I shall very much regret ; for I have neither lure nor anything else to call him back." Whilst the King was in this anxiety, he thought that a beautiful hart, with two wings, appeared to issue out of the wood, and come to this heath and bend himself down before the King, who said to the Constable as he regarded this marvel with delight, "Constable do you remain here, and I will mount this hart that offers himself to me, and follow my bird." The Constable acquiesced, and the young King joyfully bestrode the hart, and went in search of the falcon. The hart, as though instructed to obey the king's pleasure, carried him over the tops of the highest trees, when he saw the falcon striking down such numbers of birds, that his wonderment was great how he could do it. It seemed to the King that when the falcon had sufficiently flown, and struck down enough of the herons, he called him back, and instantly, as if well taught, he perched upon the King's wrist, when it seemed to him that after he had taken the falcon by its lure, and given him his reward, the hart flew back again over the wood, and replaced the King on the same heath whence he had carried him, and where the Constable was waiting, who was much rejoiced at the King's return. On his arrival he dismounted : the hart returned to the

wood, and was no more seen. The King, then, as he imagined, related to the Constable, how well the hart had carried him : that he had never rode so easy before in his life ; and related likewise the goodness of the falcon, who had struck down such numbers of birds ; to all which the Constable willingly hearkened. The serving men then seemed to come after them with their horses, which having mounted, they followed a magnificent road that conducted them to Arras. The King at this part awakened, much astonished at the vision he had seen, which was so imprinted on his memory, that he related it at once to the attendants who were waiting in his chamber. The figure of the hart had left so pleasant an impression, that he could not erase it from his imagination—and the consequence was that the King in his immediate expedition into Flanders against the Flemings, took a flying hart for his device.

SIR HENRY UNTON.

In the church of Farringdon, Berkshire, repose the remains of Sir Henry Unton, the kinsman of Sir Philip Sidney, and Queen Elizabeth's celebrated ambassador to France. His ancestors had been, for about a century, of high repute in their native country, and among their alliances may be traced the great names of Bouchier, Seymour, and Hastings. During Sir Henry's first embassy to the French Court, Henry, Duke de Guise having cast some aspersions on the fair fame of good Queen Bess, the English knight, in gallant resentment, sent the following spirited challenge to the defamer :—

“ To the Duc de Guise,

For as much as lately, in the lodgings of my Lord du Mayne, and in public elsewhere, impudently, indiscreetly, and over boldly, you spake badly of my sovereign, whose sacred person here in this country I represent, to maintain, both by word and weapon, her honour (which never was called in question among people of honesty and virtue), I say you have wickedly lied in speaking so basely of my sovereign, and you shall do nothing else but lie whenever you dare to tax her honour. Moreover, that her sacred person (being one of the most complete and virtuous princes that lives in the world) ought not to be spoken of by the tongue of such a perfidious traitor to her law and country as you are : and hereupon I do defy you, and challenge your person to mine, with such manner of arms as you shall like or choose, be it upon horseback, or be it upon foot. Nor would I have you to think any inequality of person between us, I being issued of a great race and as noble a house * (every way) as yourself. So assigning me an indifferent place, I will there maintain my words, and the lie I gave you, and which you should not endure if you have any courage at all in you. If you consent not to meet me, hereupon I will hold you and cause you generally, to be held, for the arrantest coward, and most slanderous knave that lives in all France. I expect your answer.”

This defiance was sent in March 1592, but no answer ever came from the King.

* Sir Henry Unton must assuredly here refer to his maternal ancestors, the Seymours. No family partially, however great, could for a moment have asserted for his respectable progenitors as high a place on the roll of nobility and rank, as that assignable to the illustrious house of Guise. In the fourteenth century, when Renatus, Duke of Lorraine (the great-grandfather of Henry of Guise, to whom the challenge was addressed) was waging a successful war against Charles the Bold, of Burgundy, and filling Europe with his fame, the name of Unton was utterly unknown, and nearly half a century passed, before even an armorial coat was granted to the family.

Guise. Shortly after, Unton, who suffered much from ill health, returned to England, but in less than two years, was again entrusted with the embassy to France, where he died, in the French king's camp at Lafere. His body was brought over to Farringdon, and interred with baronial honour 8th July 1596. The intelligence of his premature death caused the deepest sorrow, and was lamented in terms only surpassed by those expressed for the gallant Sydney. "The muses of Oxford," says Anthony a Wood, "had so great a respect for the memory of this most worthy person, that a book of verses on his death came out soon after under their name, entitled, 'Funeraria nobilissimi ac præstantissimi equitis D. Henrici Untoni, ad Gallos bis legati regii, ibique nuper fato functi, charissimæ memoriæ ac desiderio, a Musis Oxoniensibus apparata.'" Oxoniæ, 1596."

ARMS OF HEARD.

The late Sir Isaac Heard, Garter King of Arms, (born at Ottery St. Mary Devon, 10 Dec. 1730, old style,) was, in early life, a midshipman in the Royal Navy and served in 1750 on board the Blandford off the coast of Guinea, when that ship was visited by a terrible tornado. The fury of the tempest shattered the main-mast and carried overboard Mr. Heard who happened to be standing on the topsail yard, encouraging the seaman in their arduous duties. All hope of saving the young officer seemed to have vanished, when attention being directed to disencumbering the vessel from the wreck, he was discovered enveloped in the rigging floating alongside! In allusion to this providential and extraordinary escape, Mr. Heard, when appointed Lancaster herald in 1762, obtained a grant of the following arms:—

Arg. in base a figure representing Neptune with an eastern crown, or, his trident, sa. headed gold, issuing from a stormy ocean, the left hand grasping the head of a ship's mast appearing above the waves, as part of a wreck, ppr. on a chief az. the arctic polar star, of the first.

For Motto, he assumed "Naufragus in Portum."

HATS AT COURT.

The following curious grant was given in the year 1513, to Walter Copinger, of Buxhall, Suffolk, Gent., by that ruthless monarch, Henry the Eighth, who in these instances seems to have had a special regard to the *heads* of his loving subjects. The original is still extant in the glebe house at Buxhall:—

"Henry R. Henry, by the grace of God, King of England and of France, and Lord of Ireland.

"To all manor our subjects as well of the spiritual pre-eminence and dignities, as of the temporal aucturity, these our Letters hearing or seeing, and to every of them greeting. Whereas we be credibly informed that our trusty and well-beloved subject Walter Copinger, is so diseased in his head that without his great danger he cannot be conveniently discovered of the same. In consideration whereof, we have by these presents licensed him to use and wear his Bonet upon his said head, as well in our presence as elsewhere, at his liberty. Whereof we will and command you and every of you to permit and suffer him so to do, without any your challenge, disturbance, or interruption to the contrary, as ye and every of you tender our pleasure. Given under our sygnet at Greenwich the 24th day of October, in the fourth year of our reign.—Henry R."

SIR CHRISTOPHER HAWKINS, BART.

The late worthy Baronet, of Trewithen, who possessed immense estates, and great borough influence, was well known for his parsimonious habits; and the following quaint lines, written by some facetious person on the wall of his demesne, are still remembered in Cornwall:—

A large park with no deer,

A large cellar with no beer,

A large house with no cheer,

N.B.—Sir Christopher Hawkins lives here.

FAMILY PRIDE.

Francois de Claremont Tonnere, Bishop of Noyou, under Louis XIV., so often mentioned by Madame de Sévigné, La Bruyère, and other contemporary writers, carry the vanity of birth to such excess, as to become the object of universal ridicule and sarcasm, even in that age. An epigram describes the haughty prelate as disdaining to associate with the ignoble inmates of heaven; it ends thus:—

On dit qu'entrant en paradis

Il fut reçu vaille que vaille,

Et qu'il en sortit pas mepris,

N'y trouvant que de la canaille.

ROYAL JUSTICE.

Of Sir Andrew Windsor, K.B., of Stanwell, co. Middlesex, who was made a Banneret for his gallantry at the battle of Spurs, and was summoned to parliament in 1529, as Baron Windsor, of Bradenham, co. Bucks, Sir William Dugdale states, "That after the dissolution of the great monasteries, King Henry sent a message to Lord Windsor, communicating his intention of dining with his Lordship on a certain day at Stanwell, and accordingly came, when he was magnificently entertained. Whereupon the king told him he liked that place so well that he was resolved to have it, yet not without a more beneficial exchange. And the Lord Windsor answering, he hoped His Highness was not in earnest, it having been the seat of his ancestors for many ages, and humbly begging he would not take it from him; the King, with a stern countenance, replied, *It must be;* commanding him, on his allegiance, to go speedily to his attorney-general, who would more fully acquaint him with his reason for it. Being, therefore, afraid of his displeasure, he accordingly repaired to the attorney-general, who showed him a draught ready made of an exchange of his lordship and manor of Stanwell, in lieu of Bordsley Abbey, with the lands and appurtenances thereunto belonging, in Worcestershire. Whereof being constrained to accept of this exchange, he was commanded to quit Stanwell, though he had then laid in his Christmas provisions for the keeping of his wonted hospitality there, all which he left in the house, saying, 'they should not find it bare Stanwell.'" Stanwell

THE THEATRES IN SEPTEMBER.

THE great theatricals of the West End, are suspended. The voices and dancing of the opera have gone to country districts, their absence, to last until the spring brings back the world and them again. We regret that, from an unwise spirit of competition we may not see the whole *corps dramatique* of the last splendid season returning together—the combined force of vocalists, dancers, and orchestra, whose power and fame lie much in their union, and who owe not a little to being brought into action under so majestic a roof as that of the Italian Theatre, in the Haymarket. The splendour of that house, on the production of Nino, secured from all incumbrance or accident the merit of Signora Sanchioli, and gave at once to the public a new prima donna: the gorgeous accompaniments of the Pas de Deesses perfected that ballet's attractions—but enough; we doubt not to have the defaulters' place easily supplied, and leave this subject to more fashionable and appropriate times. From the closed Opera, and the St. James's French Theatre, also shut—its artists now the delight of Paris—we pass to the playhouses which actually afford rational amusement to the metropolis. First, in point of beauty, and accommodation, decidedly ranks the Princess's Theatre. Here Charles Mathews, and Compton, Madame Vestris and Mrs. Stirling (a host in herself) act most ably and agreeably. What a finished performer, by the way, Mathews is becoming. Since the days of Elliston, and Richard Jones, there has certainly been no one to equal him in the pleasant style he has adopted. His mirth, his humour, and his vivacity are unbounded and indefatigable. In enacting a part, he seems to enjoy the drollery of his subject as much as his audience—to revel in the very fun he is communicating to others. Throughout the night's performance he will appear in every scene, and from the first rise of the curtain to its final fall, his exhilaration of spirits and excellence of expression will keep the crowd unabating in attention, and forgetful of home and repose. Another essential, an all important one too, finds Mathews a proficient. In the dressing of his characters, he is unrivalled on the English stage, and deserves the credit given, on this score, to the theatres of France. Can anything indeed be more to the life than his representation of the cockney beau, in “A curious Case?” The coat, the waistcoat, the hat, the very tie of the long ended neckcloth are hit off to a nicety; and then the manner, and the talk! Was there ever a more complete personification of that peculiar London youth, to London only known, who just rises above downright snobbism, but reaches not to real gentility? Such truly are the doings of this valuable artist Mathews. With him, and with the aid of the other performers, we have mentioned, the vaudeville plays are charming here. Two novelties “Love's Telegraph” and “The Barber Bravo” are particularly entertaining. The house also being comfortable, and its presenting quite a drawing room appearance render the Princess's Theatre a very commendable place of resort. At the Adelphi, Madame Celeste—the unrivalled genius of melodrama, is continuing a series of her own performances, which never fail to create attraction and applause. A new play, produced at

this theatre lately, entitled "Eugenia Claircille, or the new found home," has been eminently successful. It is a kind of domestic drama, has much interest, and is admirably acted throughout. Celeste herself has a part somewhat too brief, though she does perfectly what she has to do. She is, too, ably sustained by four other performers, O. Smith, as Matlock, a returned convict, Bedford as a comic cockney from the Borough, Munyard as a lawyer's clerk, and Howe, as a medical student of the Bob Sawyer class. When are we to see Madame Celeste in one of her own Indian characters again? Let us now hie to Sadlers Wells where, the manager to his honour, and evidently and most justly to his profit, is gradually and surely effecting a complete restoration of that great, real drama which has Shakespeare for its founder, and the approval of the whole intellectual world for its sanction. An actor himself of high genius and power, Mr. Phelps exhibits thorough good sense, and taste in the arrangements of his theatre. His company is, without an exception, well selected; his dresses are costly, and correct, and his scenery is beautiful. He looks not so much to the extreme excellence of this, or that performer, as to securing efficiency in every department, and to forming an entire histrionic illusion. It is this plan combined with that of watchful protection of the audience from all improper intrusion or disturbance that has made the French stage so famous; marked success proves the wisdom of adopting these plans here. So prosperous indeed has Sadlers Wells Theatre become, that the manager has been compelled to open a dress, or superior circle for the satisfaction of a class of visitors who probably never came to these regions before. The latest performance of moment at this theatre has been *Romeo and Juliet*. Oh! who of refined taste or thought can resist the magic of this drama when rightly played? Every line of *Romeo and Juliet* breathes with the finest animation of that poetic soul which had no compeer. And then the incidents! though repeated, and repeated, and repeated again, are they not for ever new and acceptable to us? Why, we always look on, at those broils and battles in old Verona without a thought of having seen them so often before; and we gladly, just as if we had no knowledge of his approach, hail the peaceful and authoritative interventions of that prince who invariably contrives to arrive too late. We are ever ready to be merry with the nurse, and to be solemn with the friar, to condemn the fiery Tybalt, and to be carried away by the wit, and chivalry of Mercutio, to sympathize with the dreadful, never ending difficulties of *Romeo*, and, oh how deeply! to identify ourselves with the love and agony of *Juliet*. *Juliet*! glorious conception and impersonation of the best passion of humanity fixing itself instantly, but immoveably in the pure, but Italian heart of an innocent maiden; yes *Juliet* seems a being given to the world to doat on unceasingly.

This perennial play has been produced with all its attractions at Sadlers Wells, and we are not asserting too much, when we say that since the time of the Kembles, we never saw it better performed. The whole affair was a complete representation: the scenery and getting up was admirable; the mere minor characters played forcibly in accordance with their parts, even to the absence of the usual vulgarity in the nurse's servant, and to the conduct of the crowds who rush on at each tumult in Verona. But from them, and from the of course, goodness of Phelps' Mercutio, and the fair ability displayed by Mr. Creswick as *Romeo*. We go to the conclusion of this notice of Sadlers Wells by congratulating its frequenters on the acquisition of an actress possessed of dramatic powers of the very highest grade. Miss Laura Addison represents *Juliet* as few can play, or perhaps have ever

played the part. Her acting is really beautiful. How perfectly does she mingle the weakness, the artlessness, and the innocence of the girl, with the ardour, and determination of the enamoured wife. Her balcony scene was a consummate display of Juliet's girlish but intense attachment.

O, for a falconer's voice,
To lure this tassel gentle back again !
Bondage is hoarse, and may not speak aloud,
Else would I tear the cave where echo lies,
And make her airy tongue more hoarse than mine,
With repetition of my Romeo's name.

To these verses she gave exquisite effect. We would also point out as two master touches, her "Amen!" to the nurse's perfidious counsel, and her delivery of the famous lines where she takes the poison. In this latter scene, she showed Juliet, amid all those terrors rushing upon her, paralyzed with fear, just as one so young would naturally be in a situation so terrible. For the moment, Juliet was a child, and nothing more. In many other scenes, Miss Laura Addison was also great, and her acting throughout gave the finish to this very creditable introduction of the play of Romeo and Juliet to the now improved audiences of Sadlers Wells. Before we quit the subject, there is one amendment we would suggest. Why not let the curtain drop when Juliet dies, and the crowd rush in, without deferring, and weakening the conclusion by allowing the friar to tell the whole story over again? Such an alteration, we think, would vastly improve the dramatic effect.

We go not across the water; but it seems that Macready is at the Surrey Theatre, enacting Shakespeare to multitudes nightly, another proof of the eternal popularity of England's bard, who only requires real talent in acting, to make him the delight of the humblest as well as the highest.

THE ART-UNION EXHIBITION OF 1846.

THE paintings selected by the prize-holders in the Art-Union, and purchased lately from the several galleries in London, were submitted last month to public inspection, and attracted during the brief period of their exhibition crowds of admiring visitors. The works amounted in number to 258, of these 194 were paintings in oil, the remaining 64 being water-colour drawings. Although we cannot compliment all the parties, who were so fortunate as to draw the prizes in the first instance, on the selection they made when such favourable opportunities were presented to them, we must certainly congratulate many who have secured the possession of works of art, alike creditable to the abilities of those who produced them and to the refined taste of those by whom they were chosen.

The yearly increasing funds of the Society, and the many distinguished names which are found in its subscription lists, form satisfactory evidence that a love of art is becoming daily more general in this country; and we are certain that this now established institution will materially assist in promoting the celebrity of the English School of Painting.

In our remarks on the exhibitions of this year, which will be found in an earlier number of the *Patrician*, we have spoken, according to our humble judgment, in terms of approbation of several pictures which are now in the possession of Art-Union prize-holders, and for which liberal remuneration was deservedly awarded to the respective artists.

The fortunate holder of a prize of £300 is now the equally fortunate possessor of a superior work of art. The subject of this picture is taken from the play of "Much Ado about Nothing," and represents Hero fainting at the false accusation of Claudio. It is exquisitely painted and displays great skill in the grouping of the characters. The contrast in the style of beauty of Hero and Beatrice has an admirable effect, and heightens, without an apparent effort, the spirit which the artist, has imparted to an ably treated subject. The draperies are disposed in admirable taste, and Mr. Elmore has throughout his work shown the careful and correct drawing for which he is justly distinguished.

The second prize of £300 the holder has worthily bestowed on Mr. F. Stone, for a highly finished and very beautiful picture. The artist has not given to it any descriptive title, but in his work exemplifies a line from Byron,

"Soft hour! which wakes the wish, and melts the heart."

The scene is a handsome terrace, the time a summer's sunset, and several figures are introduced who seem under the fascination of that moment of which the poet has sung, and the effect of which the painter has indeed sweetly depicted. Nothing can surpass the loveliness in form and in feature of the girl who is seated at the old man's feet. This painting would form a most attractive subject for an engraving.

A very superior picture by Roberts of "The High Altar of the Church of St. Antoine, Ghent," was with good taste selected from the Royal

Academy Exhibition by the holder of a £200 prize; and "The Woodland Ferry," by Lee, of which we have already spoken in the former notice to which we have alluded, was chosen from the same gallery as a prize of £150.

Boddington's exquisite picture of "An old forge near Ambleside," has been purchased from the Society of British Artists for £30, and another landscape by Lee was selected from the exhibition at the British Institution for a prize of £60. "The death of Cardinal Beaufort," by Gilbert, the holder of a prize of £60 selected from the latter gallery; but we are pleased to see that the purchaser gave for this admirable picture the increased sum of £105. It is painted in a masterly style, and the colouring is gorgeous in the extreme.

We now turn to the Water-colour drawings, and it affords us much gratification to find that Corbould's beautiful picture of "Christ raising from death the daughter of Jairus," has found a purchaser for £150. We have already expressed an opinion of this exquisite work, which is as worthy of the price that has been given for it, as it is of our warm eulogium. To Warren's admirable picture of "Alfred in the Swineherd's Cottage," we also gave the praise so justly its due, and we congratulate the holder of the £10 prize, who, with equal spirit and good taste, has secured the work for ten times that amount.

"The old bridge at Avignon on the Rhone," a fine drawing by Callow, is now the property of Her Royal Highness the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, who was the holder of a prize of £25; and we find that one of Miss Fanny Steers' exquisite landscapes, "Camp Hill, with southern termination of the Malvern chain, from Malvern Wells," has been purchased by a £10 prize-holder for 14 guineas.

In our notice some time since, of the exhibition of the models competing for the prize in sculpture offered by the Art-Union, we gave the first place to a figure of "A dancing girl reposing," and said, if worked in marble it would prove a noble effort in the art. We find that to Mr. Marshall, who has produced this chaste and beautiful model, the prize of £500 has been awarded, and we hope, ere long, to see what we have predicted fully realized.

Specimens of reduced outlines from the Cartoons, submitted for the premium of £500 offered by the Art-Union for an Historical picture, were exhibited with the prizes. One of these outlines is from Corbould's spirited drawing of "The Entry of Henry VI. into Paris." Each of the subscribers of the present year will be presented with a certain number of these engravings, and we have here a proof that the conductors of the Society are inclined to encourage the various branches of art.

Θῆρα.

LITERATURE.

SELECTIONS FROM THE MODERN POETS OF FRANCE, TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH VERSE; WITH BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES. BY MRS. SOMERS.
 Dublin, S. I. Machen, Westmoreland Street. London, E. Churton, Holles Street. 1846.

Of late years the prose writings of the French have been in vogue in this country much more than the poetic; the reason is evident. The modern verse of France continually aims at novelty and strangeness of style, and is often very fantastic in thought and expression: consequently, to all, except those who are thorough masters of the language, it is a matter of some difficulty to read and comprehend this kind of poetry. French prose is of far more facile formation and intelligence. Yet it is a pity that this should be so, for France may now boast of poets actually living; or but recently dead, as great as, if not greater, than those of late date in any other country. Béranger, Victor Hugo, Lamartine, Châteaubriand, Delavigne, are names that cannot elsewhere at present be rivalled, or at any rate surpassed. The lady author of these translations has therefore done a service to the public in thus presenting specimens of bards so distinguished, and so deserving of our attention and appreciation. She has too so well executed her task, that her book proves not only a work of elegance and amusement, but also one of essential use to every person striving to attain a complete knowledge of French. Mrs. Somers' plan is to give each poem in the original on one side of a page, and her own version, in rhyme, facing it on another. She also adds biographical notices of all the writers whose effusions she borrows, thus perfecting a valuable guide to those existing realms of verse in France, which must necessarily be visited by the very many who, as matter of instruction and refinement, or even of fashion, aspire to converse in the attractive idiom of Châteaubriand and Lamartine. Mrs. Somers' selection has one paramount merit: every extract scrupulously conforms with the purest feelings of morality and religion. Indeed the reader will be agreeably surprised to find these French poets, some of whom are sad fellows now and then, here all without exception behaving so properly: their thoughts and words are in a decidedly English Sunday dress.

As a poet herself, Mrs. Somers displays powers of no common order, and often, in flow of verse, and sweetness of expression, outvies and excels the original author whom she translates. Her "Little Savoyard" in English is decidedly superior to that of M. Giraud in the French. How beautiful too is her version of those exquisite lines of Victor Hugo, entitled "La Jeune Fille;" it is as follows:

THE YOUNG GIRL TO HER LITTLE SISTER.

SWEET sister, if you knew, like me,
 The charms of guileless infancy,
 No more you'd envy riper years,
 Or smiles, more bitter than your tears.

But childhood passes in an hour;
 As perfume from a faded flower;
 The joyous voice of early glee
 Flies, like the Halycon, o'er the sea.

Enjoy your morn of early Spring;
 Soon time maturer thoughts must bring;
 Those happy hours, too sweet to last,
 Will fly, like leaves on Autumn's blast.

Too soon you'll weep, as we do now,
 O'er faithless friend, or broken vow,
 And hopeless sorrows, which our pride
 In pleasure's whirl would vainly hide.

Laugh on! unconscious of thy doom,
 All innocence and op'ning bloom;
 Laugh on! while yet thine azure eye
 Reflects the peace that reigns on high!

Mrs. Somers cleverly catches the peculiar tone of each poet; her forte, however, lies in rendering the ideas of those who are of more gentle or tender nature. Thus she translates with great effect two elegies by the amiable and excellent Alexandre Soumet whose recent death was so deplored in France, and who has become somewhat known in London, by the acting of Rachel in his tragedy of "Jeanne d'Arc." The distinguished Madame Amable Tastu is also a poet of mild and affectionate sentiment; and we cannot better conclude this notice than by extracting her poem "La Mort," as admirably Anglised by Mrs. Somers.

DEATH.

"SENT forth on life's uncertain sea,
 The infant smiles at destiny;
 Yet death is there, but lightly flies,
 Like summer cloud o'er distant skies;
 No fear that shadow can impart,
 Save to the mother's anxious heart.
 In early morn the smiling child
 Foresees no storm, by hope beguild;
 But death is there,—for, ah! too soon,
 The sunny morn's o'ercast at noon.
 'Tis time alone, with envious glass,
 Can count our pleasures as they pass;
 And boyhood learns to shrink with fear
 From that veil'd phantom ever near:
 In hours of study, hours of play,
 Vague and uncertain thoughts will stray
 Across the stripling's lighter thought,
 Ever intrusive—never sought.
 That veil is slowly raised, which few
 Would penetrate, when life is new;
 It is the hour when boys deplore
 Those idle hopes that charm'd before;
 The hour when first their eyes o'erflow
 With the first tears of early woe:
 When this bright world, that dazzles youth,
 Appears in undissembled truth.
 For death is there—though now he seems
 As youthful angel in their dreams;

So sweetly sorrowful his air,
 They cannot dread a form so fair;
 His half transparent veil betrays
 The lovely brow which meets their gaze;
 Crown'd with pale flow'rets he appears
 Like April smiling through its tears;
 No terror follows from his sight,
 When hope is young, its promise bright;
 His chaste hands press against the earth
 Life's mortal cov'ring from our birth;
 One look of his could quickly close
 This varied scene of joys and woes;
 But hope's bright ray attends us, while
 He points to Heaven with gentle smile.
 As time advances, reason clears,
 The morning mist now disappears;
 Th' uncertain cloud develop'd quite,
 We view the angel with affright:
 Larger he seems, with brow severe,
 More dreaded, as he comes more near;
 His hand extended to destroy
 Each cherish'd hoard of former joy;
 The trembling heart the palid cheek,
 Death's terrors then can fully speak!
 The soul, appall'd, foresees the day
 When earthly hopes must pass away;
 That anxious day of fear and sorrow,
 Whose setting sun shall bring no morrow
 To those, alas! whose with'ring bloom
 Fades in the precincts of the tomb!
 When mortals bend beneath the weight
 Of tott'ring age,—there still is death!
 When at his feet, at last, they lie,
 His head is shrouded in the sky.
 Although his sceptre he may hide,
 We feel he's still on every side.
 What! shall I die? Time in his flight,
 Must bring th' irrevocable night,
 When dreams no more my fancy cheat,
 This throbbing heart no more shall beat
 The blessings time has yet in store
 May seek me, when my course is o'er.
 And, like the valley's lonely flower,
 Which blooms and dies within an hour,
 Its beauty lost, its fragrance shed,—
 So fades the memory of the dead!
 Like leaves, the sport of ev'ry wind,
 That fly and leave no trace behind.
 Oh! you who love th' enchanting lyre,
 And feel the charm sweet sounds inspire,
 May you collect with pious care
 Each scatter'd strain, each tender air:
 They may not live—untouch'd by art,
 They breathe the feelings of my heart.
 Yet when of me no more remains,
 Some gentle fair may love my strains,
 Repeating, with a pensive sigh,
 "Peace to her shade! I too must die!"

Mrs. Somers' book is dedicated by permission to Miss Edgeworth—another warrant of its worth. There is indeed no name which more readily recalls the notion of education most gracefully and harmoniously united with amusement, than the name of her whose works enlighten, and fascinate while they enlighten, both youth and age—the name we mean of Maria Edgeworth.

THE SHIP OF GLASS : OR, THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND. A ROMANCE, in three volumes. By HARGRAVE JENNINGS, Author of "My Marine Memorandum Book," &c. T. C. Newby, 72, Mortimer Street, Cavendish Square, 1846.

THIS strange tale of the Ship of Glass is a charming piece of fiction ; it has the full spirit and wildness of narrative of Eugene Sue, with, at the same time, a style decidedly more agreeable and more amiable. The author too has caught a great deal of the tone and tenor of Washington Irvine, when detailing some grim or ghostly marvel. The story forming the plot of the Ship of Glass may be told in few words, but we shall not do so, for it would be just spoiling the reader's interest while perusing the book. Suffice it to say, that it is a legend, antique and Spanish, singular and supernatural, and at times mirthful, melancholy or magical, with a hair brained, thorough cavalier for hero, a beautiful, innocent, and bewitching recluse for heroine, and a kind of old conjuror her father, to perfect the mystery and adventure. The gay, gallant, thoughtless, generous lover Cunique, and the enchanting object of his affection Phroditis, are indeed admirably depicted. As a specimen of the author's powers, we here give their first interview. It seems that Cunique, to carry out a mad frolic, has undertaken at all hazards, to obtain a sight of Phroditis, the daughter of the abstruse, and hermit like ship builder Klypp Heufueros ; the young lady is kept by her father in complete concealment, and is reported to be the most beautiful creature that ever was seen. Cunique, after scaling walls and so forth, thus finally achieves his purpose, to the instant and entire loss of his heart.

CUNIQUE DISCOVERS PHRODITIS.

"A lordly and a lofty room,
Part lighted by a lamp with silver beam,
Placed by a couch of Agra's silken loom,
And part by moonshine pale, and part was hid in gloom.

Fair all the pageant—but how passing fair
The slender form which lay on couch of Ind !
O'er her white bosom strayed her hazel hair,
Pale her dear cheek, as if for love she pined :
All in her night-robe loose, she lay reclined."

Lay of the Last Minstrel.

"CUNIQUE, still uncertain of where he was going, put himself in motion towards the end of the passage. Wandering about without direction, and with no knowledge of where his steps were leading him, he yet had, or seemed to have, some sort of imagination that he was not very far from the object of his search : that he was in the neighbourhood of that 'cynosure of neighbouring eyes,' to satisfy his judgment of whose beauty, and perform what he had solemnly undertaken, he had penetrated and persevered thus far.

"Before him now he was able to perceive a glimmering light, which diffused a mild and gentle radiance upon some forms which resembled columns. On a nearer approach he found himself in a circular sort of vestibule, with four doors

round it, or what he supposed to be doors, with dark draperies hanging before them, and with horseshoe architraves of rich design in the regular Moorish taste.

"A profound silence reigned around. Everything was motionless, and not a fold of the draperies moved. All that he could distinguish on listening intently was a low subdued kind of ticking. This he had no great difficulty in concluding proceeded from a clock; and as he thought it not unlikely that the object of his search might be to be found in its vicinity, he cautiously proceeded towards that door from beyond which the sound seemed to issue.

"Cunique applied his ear to the chink, but could hear nothing beyond the low regular tick of the clock, which was in fact the curious one in Phroditis' apartment."

* * * * *

"Cunique, quite in doubt, and feeling just like a knight of romance in an old enchanted castle expecting an adventure at any effort in a fresh direction, walked back to the door; and at this time, determining to act boldly, compressed his lips, as all people do when they are about to tax themselves to anything, and laid his hand firmly upon the handle which at his previous attempts had seemed so difficult to clasp.

"He turned it softly—most slowly in his hand, though it seemed to circle easily and slipperily enough, and then he felt the sensation in his fingers' end of having the power to push open or swing to any distance he might like this inviting but mysterious door. However he did not go rashly to work, and only set it, as it is called, ajar, amusing himself as he did so in perceiving a single straight thin line of light. This mysterious strip of light from within was bright, though unsatisfactory, tantalising and suggestive enough, and Cunique felt half afraid of his next step, lest anybody should be in the room and the movement of the door might catch the eye."

* * * * *

"Cunique, however, after a little while, hearing nothing stir, put one hand to the edge of the curtain, and under favour of the door passed himself insinuatingly behind it. As he did this, though he managed it as adroitly as possible, he could not prevent some unfortunate shaking of the curtain, and a slight rustle, which went to his heart, and which nobody could appreciate but any one who happens to have been in the like situation, and felt as if they were trembling on the verge of a similar discovery. He felt just like a man on the perpendicularly sloping face of the summit of a high cliff, with fingers caught round a knot of grass, perhaps the sea murmuring, from its vast distance, under a cloud below, and with the creeping, giddy sensation of his weight, as if he was suddenly grown stone instead of flesh, whose only safety depends on a strained tuft of grass and the crumbling earth about its root.

"Cunique contrived to place his eye just behind the junction of two draperies, and his perseverance was rewarded by the sight not only of Phroditis' chamber, such as we have described it, but of Phroditis herself, who had now grown tired of her work, and also apparently of book and everything else, for she was reclining on her cushions with her eyes closed, her hair dependant, and one fair hand with its taper fingers white as snow, and blazing with jewels lightly laid upon her gently heaving bosom. He might justly have exclaimed in the words of Iachimo, that 'Italian fiend,' who seems a man of taste,

‘Cytherea!

How bravely thou becom'st thy couch! fresh lily;

And whiter than the snow. That I might touch,

But kiss; one kiss. Rubies unparagoned!

How dearly they do't.’

"Cunique truly was struck dumb. He had never seen so beautiful a creature

in his life—never had such a form, such a face, visited his wildest dreams, and they had been wild enough. With intent eyes he gazed with rapture on that lovely form as it lay extended in repose upon her crimson cushions, like a single sweet lily on a heap of roses.

"A multitude of new and thrilling, and as it seemed to him very strange sensations came upon him. He felt a change come over him; as if what he saw was the work of enchantment, for he thought it impossibly beautiful for reality. He could have fancied that he had climbed to heaven, and with profane eyes was gazing on an angel. As if he had suddenly stumbled upon a sleeping fairy, nestled amidst tall flowers whose colours were of more than mortal brightness, and canopied with a thousand interweaving branches—as if spreading above might be the sylvan framework of a roof of reticulating twigs and sinuous arms, sheathed and smothered with sheaves of leaves, each standing fixed and bright in the magic atmosphere like a glowing emerald in the thick yellow flames and liquid gold of a blazing sunset.

"The rich chamber looked a strange place now, as if it could not be of earth, nor belong to it, nor be on it. It was as a dream wrought to daylight, and the peerless shape in the midst the point round which the radiations had strengthened and settled, and worked out of their shadowy gleam and unsubstantial nebulosity into brightness and body.

"Cunigue could hardly reconcile with the sight which he saw his last day just passed. It seemed as if he had arrived in some new region, of which at some strange dreaming time he might have caught a something of a glimpse, but the transition from his remembrances of the dull matter of fact, 'of the earth earthy' day he had just spent, to the dazzling, the bewildering, the entirely novel revelation which beset his vision—altogether confounded him, seemed so sudden and unexpected, so inconsequential in fact, that it looked like magic.

"It was as if there came upon him a sort of shame at the kind of character he was supporting. A regret and vexation, coupled with rising pride, and an anxiety to stand forward as himself, and in the presence of beauty like this to cease to take advantage of concealment in his contemplation, or to abuse the consciousness that the lovely figure before him must have, that she was alone and sacred from prying eyes, took possession of his mind. Then a bitter feeling seemed to come upon his heart which melted into tenderness as he convinced himself of the loveliness of this fairest of Eve's daughters, and then, casting back his glance, recurred to his own unworthiness. He felt mean and pitiful, and very strange to say tears sprung to his eyes: it would have been an odd effect to ascribe to the revelation of beauty; but Cunigue's fancy was impressed unaccountably, and the next moment his eyes darted light, and his lofty brow contracted for an instant with high pride and determination.

"He was restless and anxious now, though the step was very hazardous and sure to startle if not alarm Phroditis, who of all things in the world could not have fancied a stranger and a youth such as Cunigue was near her, to make his presence visible, and, daring everything, to speak to her. Indeed had he been in a situation to reflect quietly, which he was not, he would have seen that some communication with her was necessary to his plan. But Cunigue did not reflect at all. His plan, his promise, his comrades, everything seemed abstracted from him. He only was a something in the room with Phroditis; and whether he saw her with his eyes, or by some strange physiological or psychical perception—whether he was not a piece of furniture, he would have been puzzled to say, so was he engrossed, so entirely taken up and all his sensations absorbed by a something, which was hardly a sense, that he was gazing at the most beautiful creature he had ever beheld.

"It seemed a sin to stir. He was half afraid that a movement—a breath would break the spell. Nay, the fancy occurred to him that even by admitting an instant's change of thought the whole scene, beauty and all, might waver and become indistinct, if he did not combat and persevere until he had driven out the invading idea, and, insupportable recollection! perhaps altogether disappear. He felt a feverish anxiety—an eager, spurring, covetous desire to fix this vision

for ever, and he longed—madly longed for some words of might, some potent spell which might force it into actual, palpable truth, so that he might be relieved of that great dread that it should escape him.

Time however was precious. Ashamed of the motives which had drawn him there, and struck dumb by the result—blessing his fate a thousand times for the lucky accident, he silently stepped one short pace behind the drapery, and cast about in his mind for the best means of preparing the maiden for the introduction of himself.

Perplexed and excited as he was he could think of no expedient, or such only occurred to him as were disadvantageous, or only practicable with some sacrifice which he desired not to make. At last he reached out his hand in a sort of despair, and a determination to abide results whatever they might be, and to follow on as he best might. Pausing a moment, at last he extended his hand behind the door, which was slightly open, and gave a knock upon it as if of somebody outside the room and asking permission to enter.

From his concealment he watched its effect upon Phroditis. She started up from her reclining position, and was for a moment in a state of mute surprise. This might have been somewhat owing to the knock being uncertain and irregular—a *diffused* sort of knock, which betrayed trembling fingers; and Phroditis knew of nobody who was likely to so approach her, or would have occasion to announce their neighbourhood with such eccentricity of fear. Nay, she could pretty well calculate the knocks of all her visitors, and this was a strange one. The telegraph presented a figure which was not to be found in her key-book of signals.

The pause was only that of a moment; and Phroditis said ‘come in’ in perhaps rather a higher key than would have been consequent upon a freedom from surprise, and at the same time perhaps from timidity.

Cuniqué’s situation at this ‘come in’ was certainly rather peculiar, and excessively embarrassing. What to do he did not know: whether to walk off and betake himself out of the house as fast as possible, never to see this enchantress again but to dream for ever after of her; or whether to walk in mechanically and without a thought about it, and let fate speak for him, since he felt that he had not the power of a word or scarcely an idea.

Without doubt Cuniqué had chosen the drollest mode to introduce himself which ever entered into the brain of man; but he thought that he was already so very far gone in his task, that “returning was as tedious,” nay as impossible, as going on. Besides he was courageous enough; though the greatest courage will often fail where a woman is concerned.

“It is our private and particular opinion, and we do not say that it may not be shared by others who have accustomed themselves to look a little more deeply than usual into the phenomena of feeling, and the peculiar and all-powerful influence which the presence of woman asserts, more particularly over the refined and high-minded, and those of the true nobility of mind, that under some circumstances it would challenge more courage to address a female than to storm a fortress.

“As it was Cuniqué could not help himself; and nervously expecting the effect the sight of him would have upon Phroditis; very much like a cowardly spirit compelled to walk his round in the haunts, but dreading of all things the eye of mortal, he pushed open the door, and at the same time put back the drapery and stepped forward into the room, making it so appear that it would have been difficult to ascribe his entrance to the ordinary access to the room or from the door, or from behind the draperies.

Phroditis of course screamed when she saw him, says the reader. No, indeed, she did not; the effect of his appearance was striking enough upon her; but she did not cry out or utter a sound. In fact she did not change her position. All she did was to open her eyes wide and stare at Cuniqué as if he had been a picture stepped down from its frame. It really may be matter for guess whether she did not at first sight set him down for an automaton image, sent up as a surprise by her father; except that second thoughts assured he would not have been so

indiscreet and cruel, and so she dismissed the fancy with a coolness which did wonderful credit to her nerves."

"Phroditis remained look at Cunique in astonishment so long, and he on the other side with no less steadfastness maintained his gaze upon her, that the old clock which Cupid was industriously occupied in holding up over his head, remained the only voice and only tangible and palpable communication between them. Its *tick, tick*, seemed the click of the screw-barrel which was mechanically but correctly turning the scenes changing with each catch of the other's mind.

"Phroditis, like Miranda, to whom in her solitude, and the fact of her never having seen any specimen of mankind scarcely, but her father, she bore a strong resemblance, might have exclaimed with delight, and in the words of her sister beauty of the enchanted island, when looking up in answer to the amused glance of pleased forethought of what must naturally come after—the admiring and tender love of her wizard father."

These three volumes contain beside the Ship of Glass, another tale entitled "Atcherley:" it is a very romantic and interesting narrative of the period of Charles II., the main incident is the ever memorable, but never well understood Rye House plot, and the whole proves the author no little adept in that essential of an historical novel, the mingling of fiction with truth. The villain hero, Atcherley, is skilfully drawn, and some of the scenes are presented with force, and true sombre effect, such for example as the murder in the street of Sir Reginald Torrington. We like also the following portrait of Charles II.

"Charles himself was no bad personification of the magnificence that reigned around him. He was seated in an easy chair of green morocco; his attitude was negligent though graceful, and his whole appearance languid and nonchalant. His features, though harsh, had something in them distinguished; and the smile which curled his lip was of a good natured and insinuating character. The expression of his countenance was attractive and aristocratic; possessing little *majesty*, but much of an easy and polished dignity. His dark complexion and lively, familiar eyes gave a manly and agreeable expression to the contour of his face, and intimated that he was not often disinclined to forget the sovereign in the companion. His shape was good, and it was well set off by the symmetrical cut of his habiliments. To sum up his appearance in a few words, it was good-natured without being precisely friendly; highly polished without being affected; dignified without being kingly; and prepossessing without laying hold of respect. The traces of age and dissipation could be detected in the strongly marked lines of his face; and he looked in every expression and gesture the *beau ideal* of a *roué*, but an elegant one, fast verging into age and its consequent decrepitude.

"His attire was rich and becoming. He wore a frock of ribbed white silk, the seams of which were broadly laced with gold. The full sleeves of this garment were slashed to the elbow, and fully displayed the bright crimson lining. The shoulder points were thickly decorated with gold laces and a profusion of glittering tags. His nether garments were ample, and of the same colour as the frock, they were slashed likewise from the waist to the knee, bound with gold, studded with quivering tags, and displaying at their sides the rich crimson silk lining. A shoulder sash of crimson crossed his breast, beneath which was a belt of gold in which his Parisian rapier was usually carried; at present however it lay upon the table. Silk hose were upon his legs, one of which was dignified with the kingly garter; these joined his galley-gaskins a little below the knee, which jingled with a circle of bright gold tags. Slippers of scarlet morocco were at present upon his feet, mounted and ornamented with crescents of gold. A low-crowned, broad-brimmed velvet hat, with luxuriant plumes of the purest white, was upon the table; besides which were also a pair of the gloves in vogue, trimmed with lace,

an inland inkstand, a lamp of silver with two burners, two or three miniature cases; designs for additions to some of the royal residences, essence bottles, gilt books; and several other matters of a different though not less miscellaneous nature."

Mr. Jennings will do well to persevere as a romance writer: he has entered an arena certainly not now much occupied, and one where he is likely to take a distinguished and permanent position.

SACRED POEMS, by Mrs. Bruce. London, Groombridge and Sons, Paternoster Row.

WHAT theme is so sublime as that supplied by the sacred writings, in which piety speaks the language of poetry, and poetry the language of inspiration! At the same time, the very dignity of the subject demands the highest order of genius to give full effect to its grandeur, and, in this respect, even the Muse of Byron was less successful than in its other brilliant aspirations. Despite, however, of the difficulty of the attempt, the lady, whose elegant volume is before us, has performed her task with true poetic feeling, and evinces no ordinary qualifications of mind and thought. From the Story of Rebekah, which is told with considerable force and animation, we extract a few lines—a fair specimen of Mrs. Bruce's style.

"First-love is pure without a stain,
The heart can never fondly love again;
One holy shrine will in the bosom rest,
And only one within a faithful breast.
True love's a steady, bright, unchanging ray,
And not the idle preference of a day;
A fadeless flower which will for ever bloom
Through years, in absence, and beyond the tomb."

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Births.

- Aikin, Mrs. Charles A., of a son, at Albion street, Hyde park, 11th Sept.
- Alder, Mrs. Ealand, of Alperton place, Acton, of a dau. 30th August.
- Abraham, Mrs. wife of Augustus Abraham, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a dau. 3rd Sept.
- Andrew, Mrs. William, of a dau. at Broughton, Manchester, 31st August.
- Bartley, Mrs. C. P., of Westbourne terrace, of twins, a son and dau. 13th Sept.
- Bernard, Viscountess, of a dau. at Castle Bernard, co. Cork, 2nd Sept.
- Birley, Mrs. wife of Hugh Birley, Esq. of a son, at Dedsbury, near Manchester, 29th August.
- Boden, Mrs. wife of George Boden, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a dau. at Kensington, 8th Sept.
- Bremner, Mrs. Alexander Bramwell, of a son, 9th Sept.
- Burnard, Mrs. Harry, of a son, at Yarmouth, Isle of Wight, 5th Sept.
- Butterworth, Mrs. wife of the Rev. J. H. Butterworth, of a dau. 6th Sept.
- Carnegie, Mrs. David, of a son, at Edinburgh, 9th Sept.
- Caulfield, the lady of Major-Gen. Caulfield, C.B., of a dau. in Eaton square, 3rd Sept.
- Cleobury, Mrs. wife of T. M. Cleobury, Esq. of a dau. at Shepherd's bush, 7th Sept.
- Cohen, Mrs. Henry, of a son, at Southwick crescent, Hyde park, 7th Sept.
- Courtauld, Mrs. J. M., of a dau. at Boeking, Essex, 1st Sept.
- Cowling, Mrs. John, of a dau. in Albemarle street, 10th Sept.
- Darley, Mrs. wife of T. Elde Darley, Esq. of a son, in Queen street, Westminster, 6th Sept.
- Davidson, Mrs. wife of James Davidson, of a dau. at Middle park, 4th Sept.
- Davis, Mrs. wife of James Robert Davis, Esq. of a son and heir, at 67, Lower Baggot street, Dublin, 30th August.
- Dent, Mrs. Villiers, of a son, at Avon, near Ringwood, 4th Sept.
- Dick, Mrs. wife of Charles George Dick, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a son, in Cambridge street, Hyde park.
- Douglas, Mrs. William, of a son, at Bahia, 26th June.
- D'Oyly, Mrs. wife of Major-Gen. D'Oyly, of a son, at Tunbridge Wells, 18th Sept.
- Drummond, the Lady Anne Home, of a son, 15th Sept.
- Empson, Mrs. Henry, of a son, at St. John's Wood, 4th Sept.
- Entwisle, Mr. wife of Thomas Entwisle, Esq. of a son, in Cambridge square, 4th Sept.
- Fane, Mrs. John, of a son, at Sherburn lodge, 10th Sept.
- Farebrother, Mrs. wife of the Rev. Charles Farebrother, S.C.L. of New Inn Hall, Oxon, of a dau. 14th Sept.
- Footte, Mrs. wife of Alfred Footte, of a son, at Kew, 6th Sept.
- Francklin, Mrs. wife of John Francklin, Esq. of a son, at Gonalston, 9th Sept.
- Fraser, Mrs. wife of James Fraser, Esq. of Park square, Regent's park, of a dau. at Worthing, 30th August.
- Fryer, Mrs. J. R., of a son, at Crow hall, near Durham, 12th Sept.
- Gaitskill, Mrs. William Senhouse, of a son, at Streatham, 28th August.
- Gale, Mrs. wife of E. J. Morant Gale, jun. Esq. of a son, at Upham, Hants, 7th Sept.
- Gilbert, Mrs. wife of G. R. Gilbert, Esq. of a dau. at Sydenham.
- Gilioli, Mrs. wife of Joseph Gilioli, Esq. M.D., of a son, in Great Marlborough street, 30th August.
- Glennie, Mr. John Irving, of a son, 3rd Sept.
- Gore, Mrs. Edmund John, of a dau. 12th Sept.
- Grant, Mrs. Alexander Lorent, of a son, in Guildford street, 29th August.
- Haines, Mrs. William Henry, of a son, at Sussex gardens, Hyde park, 12th Sept.
- Hamilton, Mrs. wife of J. B. Hamilton, Esq. of St. John's Wood, of a dau. 3rd Sept.
- Harcourt, Mrs. wife of G. S. Harcourt, Esq. formerly of the 1st Dragoons, of a son, at Dover, 4th Sept.
- Harris, Mrs. wife of Geo. Frederick Harris, Esq. of Harrow park, 3rd Sept.
- Harrison, Mrs. G. Crawford, of a dau. 10th Sept.
- Harrison, Mrs. wife of C. H. Roger Harrison, Esq. of a son, at Upper Bedford place, Russell square, 8th Sept.
- Harrison, Mrs. wife of the Rev. W. Harrison, Incumbent of St. Michael's, Piccadilly, of a son, 31st August.
- Hodges, Mrs. wife of J. F. Hodges, Esq. of a son, at Hurley, Berks, 31st August.
- Home, Countess of, of a dau. at Hirsell, 18th Sept.
- Hood, Mrs. William, jun. of a dau. 12th Sept.
- Hope, the Lady Isabella, of a dau. at the Government house, Isle of Man, 15th Sept.
- Hubbard, the Hon. Mrs. John Gellibrand, of a son, 6th Sept.
- Jones, Mrs. Charles, of a son, at Manchester sq. 4th Sept.
- Kemble, Mrs. wife of Thomas Kemble, Esq. of a son, at Leggatts, 29th August.
- Kendall, Mrs. wife of H. B. Kendall, jun. Esq. of a dau. at Brunswick square, 29th August.
- Leigh, Mrs. H. T., of a son, at Farnham green, 11th Sept.
- Leslie, Mrs. wife of Lieut. Col. Leslie, C.B., late of the Bombay Horse Artillery, of a dau. at Newry, 4th Sept.
- Ley, Mrs. Henry, of a dau. at Cleveland's, Dawlish, 8th Sept.
- Liddle, Mrs. George, of a son, at Oatlands' cottage Weybridge, 7th Sept.

- Littledale, Mrs. wife of H. A. Littledale, Esq. of a son, at Townham hall, the seat of William Assheton, Esq. 16th Sept.
- Longman, Mrs. wife of William Longman, Esq. of a son, at Hyde park square, 3rd Sept.
- Macdonald, Mrs. wife of William Bell Macdonald, Esq. of Rammerscales, of a son, 30th August.
- MacVicar, Mrs. J. D. of a dau. at Sussex place, Regent's park, 30th August.
- Malden, Mrs. wife of Henry Malden, Esq. of a dau. at Becondon, Chertsey, 6th Sept.
- Martin, Mrs. wife of James Martin, Esq. late Capt. Rifle Brigade, of twin daus. at the Isle of Man, 1st Sept.
- Miller, Mrs. Henry, of a dau. at Preston, 3rd Sept.
- Millett, Mrs. Charles, of a son, in Dover street, 13th Sept.
- Milner, Mrs. wife of the Rev. E. W. Milner, Garrison Chaplain, of a son, at Portsmouth, 12th Sept.
- Money, Mrs. wife of the Rev. James D. Money, of a dau. at Sternfield Rectory, 17th Sept.
- Mulgrave, the Countess of, of a son, 29th August.
- Norton, Mrs. E. of a son, 4th Sept.
- Ommamey, Mrs. wife of the Rev. E. A. Ommamey, of a dau. at Chew Magna, 10th Sept.
- Oswell, Mrs. wife of Edward Oswell, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, of a son, at the Derwen, Salop, 27th August.
- Palmer, Lady, wife of Sir George Palmer, Bart. of a dau. at Westonbirt, Gloucestershire, 18th Sept.
- Parker, Mrs. Frederick, of a son, at Buckhodge, Great Marlow, 12th Sept.
- Pennefather, Mrs. John, of a son, at Carshalton, 12th Sept.
- Philips, Mrs. wife of R. N. Philips, Esq. of a dau. 30th August.
- Praed, Mrs. wife of Bulkley J. M. Praed, Esq. of a son, at Wadenhoe, 12th Sept.
- Puzey, Mrs. Robert, of a dau. at Pink road, Regent's park, 10th Sept.
- Randall, Mrs. wife of J. Randall, M.B., of Vernon place, of a son, 31st August.
- Rebow, Lady Georgiana Gordon, of a son and heir, 11th Sept.
- Ridge, the Lady of Dr. Ridge, of Cavendish-sq., of a son, 3rd Sept.
- Robins, Mrs. wife of Geo. Robins, Esq. of twins, (a son and dau.) at Kensington garden terrace, 20th Sept.
- Rosse, the Countess of, of a son, at Parsonstown, 7th Sept.
- Ruddach, Mrs. wife of Capt. Ruddach, late of the 9th Lancers, of a dau. at the Crescent, Bedford, 1st Sept.
- Rugg, Mrs. Richard, of a dau. at Brighton, 28th August.
- Seagram, Mrs. wife of J. Seagram, Esq. of a dau. at Bishopstrow, Wilts, 7th Sept.
- Smith, Mrs. William, of a son, at Brighton, 5th Sept.
- Spurgin, Mrs. wife of Dr. Spurgin, of Guildford street, of a dau. 18th Sept.
- Stanbrough, Mrs. T. C., of a dau. in Berners street, 8th Sept.
- Stanton, Mrs. wife of the Rev. C. G. Cotes, Esq. of a son, 6th Sept.
- Sterky, Mrs. wife of Charles Sterky, Esq. of a dau. 1st Sept.
- Stikeman, Mrs. H. F., of a dau. at Dacre park, Lee, 13th Sept.
- Stisted, Mrs. wife of Capt. Stisted, of a dau. at Winchester, 3rd Sept.
- Stopford, Mrs. William, of a son, at Chesham place, 31st August.
- Symonds, the Lady of Capt. M. C. Symonds, R.N., of a son, 3rd Sept.
- Tallents, Mrs. wife of Godfrey Tallents, Esq. of a dau. at Newark, 4th Sept.
- Tatham, Mrs. wife of Montague John Tatham, Esq. of Doctors' Commons, of a dau. 13th Sept.
- Tower, the Lady Sophia, of a dau. at Huntsmore park, Bucks, 10th Sept.
- Trevelyan, Mrs. wife of Capt. Willoughby Trevelyan, of a son, in Paris, 6th Sept.
- Turnour, Mrs. Edmund Edward, of a dau. at Twickenham, 29th August.
- Venables, Mrs. C., jun. of a dau. at Taplow, Bucks, 29th August.
- Vidal, Mrs. wife of E. U. Vidal, Esq. of a dau. at Cornborough, Northampton, 11th Sept.
- Walton, Mrs. J. jun., of a son, 12th Sept.
- Weston, Mrs. wife of Charles Henry Weston, Esq. Barrister at Law, of a son, at Bath, 1st Sept.
- White, Mrs. wife of the Rev. H. White, of a dau. at Parkhouse, Shifnal, 30th August.
- Whitter, Mrs. wife of Thos. Arbutnot Whitter, Esq. of a son, at Westbourne street, Hyde park gardens.
- Wilkinson, Mrs. George, of a son, 11th Sept.
- Williams, Mrs. Samuel, of a son, at Greenwich, 6th Sept.
- Willcock, Mrs. George, of a dau. at Vicarage place, Kensington, 11th Sept.
- Wilson, Mrs. Thomas C., of a dau. at Heathfield, Wimbledon, 2nd Sept.
- Wright, Mrs. wife of John Wright, of a son, at Balham hill, 9th Sept.

Marriages.

- Adams, Mr. Thomas, son of the late Mr. William Adams, of Saffron Walden, Essex, to Miss Emily Drury, of Hawley-road, Kentish town, daughter of Mr. James Drury, late of the Piazza, Covent-garden, 2nd September.
- Bell, John Penrice, Esq. of Cheltenham, to Louisa Elmslie, youngest daughter of the late Captain George Browne, R.M., of Epsom, 8th Sept.
- Bentley, Charles Thomas, Esq. Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 51st Regiment, to Eliza, youngest daughter of the Rev. Charles Tripp, D.D., Rector of Silvertown, Devon, 27th August.
- Best, Head Pottinger, Esq. of Donnington Castle-house, in the county of Berks, to Jane, eldest daughter of George Stratton, Esq. formerly of the Madras Civil Service, and a member of the Government of Fort St. George, 22nd Sept.
- Blewitt, Octavian, Esq. secretary of the Royal Literary Fund, to Anne Roper, second daughter of the late D. E. Williams, Esq. of Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, and relict of Edward Howard, Esq., 12th September.
- Bonner, Charles Foster, Esq. of Spalding, Lincolnshire, to Anne Mansel Florence Peacock, eldest daughter of the Rev. Edward Peacock, Vicar of Fifehead, 10th September.
- Browne, Robert Gosset, Esq. of Lansdowne-terrace, Fulham-road, surgeon, to Mary Jane, only surviving child of Harvey Shelton, Esq. of Pelham-place, Brompton, 5th September.
- Browne, George Frederick, Esq. of Diss, in the county of Norfolk, to Margaret Ellen, daughter of Thomas Amyot, Esq. of 13, James-street, St. James's-park, 10th September.

- Browning, Robert, jun., Esq. of New-cross, Hatcham, to Elizabeth Barrett, eldest daughter of Edward Moulton Barrett, Esq. of Wimpole-st., 19th September.
- Bruce, Lewis Bruce Knight, Esq. of the Priory, Roehampton, second son of the Right Hon. Sir James Lewis Knight Bruce, Vice-Chancellor, &c., to Caroline Margaret Eliza Newte, only daughter of Thomas Newte, Esq. on the 31st of May, by the Bishop Luscombe, at the British Embassy in Paris.
- Bourdillon, the Rev. Francis, Vicar of St. Mary's, Huntingdon, to Sophia, fourth daughter of Launcelot Holland, Esq. of Langley-farm, 15th September.
- Brodribb, William Perrin, Esq. to Susan, second daughter of Charles Rochemont Aikin, Esq. 5th September.
- Browell, William F., Esq. of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law, to Louisa, daughter of William Cooper, Esq. of the Grove, Kentish-town, 27th September.
- Carey, Adolphus Frederic, Esq., B.A., Wadham-college, Oxford, son of Thomas Carey, Esq. of Rozel, Guernsey, and grandson of the late George Jackson, Esq. of Enniscoe, county of Mayo, Ireland, and M.P. for that county, to Harriet Mary, younger daughter of the late Vice-Admiral, Sir Jahleel Brenton, Bart., K.C.B., K.S.F., 10th September.
- Carnac, William Rivett, Esq. second son of the late Sir James Rivett Carnac, Bart. of Brook Cliff, Hants, to Mary Anstruthy, third daughter of the Rev. Percival S. Wilkinson, of Mount Oswald, county of Durham, 1st Sept.
- Clement, Robert, Esq. of the Queen's-road, Dalston, to Jane Maria, only daughter of John Andrews, Esq. of Abridge, Essex, 19th Sept.
- Cole, Henry Thomas, of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-law, to Georgina, dau. of John Stone, Esq. Barrister-at-law, 10th Sept.
- Cooke, Joseph, Esq. only son of the late Lieutenant Joseph Cooke, 4th West India Regiment, to Eliza Anne, only dau. of Edward Moylan, Esq. 29th August.
- Cox, Captain S. S., 56th Regiment, eldest son of Samuel Cox, Esq. Beaminster, Dorsetshire, to Elizabeth, dau. of the late James Taylor, Esq. of Glasgow, and niece of Daniel Grant, Esq. of Springside, 2nd September.
- Crabbe, Lieut.-Col. Eyre J., K.H., to Harriet Louisa, widow of the late Vice-Admiral Hollis, and youngest dau. of the late James Crabbe, Esq. of Shisfield, Hampshire, 5th Sept.
- Crutwell, Charles James, Esq. of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, to Elizabeth Anne, eldest dau. of Captain Sanders, R.N., of Stoke Dameral, 2nd Sept.
- Davis, Henry Parrell, second son of James Davis, Esq. of Stanhope-street, Mornington-crescent, London, to Rebecca, eldest dau. of William Pollard, Esq. of Melksham, Wiltshire.
- De Pass, Abraham Daniel, Esq. fourth son of Daniel De Pass, Esq. of Devonshire-house, Hornsey-road, to Judith, eldest dau. of Abraham Lazarus, Esq. of Kingston, Jamaica, 8th July.
- Dickenson, Rev. Edward Newton, eldest son of Col. Dickenson, of Dosthill-house, Staffordshire, to Mary Dorothea, youngest dau. of Col. Fitzgerald, of Maperton-house, Somerset, 25th Aug.
- Dwarris, Rev. Brereton E., M.A., vicar of Bywell, St. Peter's, Northumberland, late fellow and tutor in the University of Durham, to Georgina, youngest dau. of the late Captain John Ponsonby, R.N., formerly of Springfield, Cumberland, 9th Sept.
- Eady, George John, Esq. of Chertsey, only son of the late Captain Eady, of Doe-bank, Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, to Laura Maria, eldest dau. of Richard Smith, Esq. 10th Sept.
- Edmonds, E. Esq., jun. of Frankley, Wilts, to Sophia Anne, dau. of Charles William Steer, Esq. of Spring Lawn, co. Devon, 2nd Sept.
- Edwards, Rev. John, Incumbent of Todmorden, Lancashire, to Louisa, youngest dau. of the Rev. Dr. Molesworth, vicar of Rochdale, 1st Aug.
- Elliott, Lieut.-Col., of Edinburgh, to Mary, dau. of the late J. S. Patton, Esq. of the Priory, Lichfield, 31st August.
- Falcke, Mr. David, of Oxford-street, to Emily, second dau. of Samuel Isaacs, Esq. of Gower-st., Bedford-square, 8th Sept.
- Falconer, F., Esq. to Maria, dau. of the late Arthur M'Can, Esq. Tralee, county of Kerry, Ireland, 8th Sept.
- Farmer, William, Esq. of the Post-office, Edinburgh, to Miss Emeline Elizabeth Rutledge, of Pelham-road, Brompton, formerly of Stoke, near Devonport, 3rd Sept.
- Fenton, Captain Charles Hamilton, of Her Majesty's 53rd Regiment, to Mary Isabella, the only child of the late Richard Salmon, Esq., of Chepstow, 29th August.
- Forster, Percival William, Esq. second son of Percival Forster, Esq. of Durham, to Anne, third dau. of the Rev. Henry Walker, of Fitzroy-sq., 1st Sept.
- Ford, Rev. George John Ford, eldest son of G. S. Ford, Esq. of Brunswick-square, Brighton, to Emily Maria, youngest dau. of the late Francis Bramah, Esq. of Belgrave-house, Piccadilly, 9th Sept.
- Foulger, Arthur, the eldest son of John Foulger, Esq. of Hoe-street, Walthamstow, to Mary Ann, younger dau. of Captain William Barclay, of Stepney-green, 3rd Sept.
- Garfit, Thomas, Esq. of the Middle Temple, and Boston, Lincolnshire, to Elizabeth Boyd, only dau. of Thomas Broadbent, Esq., of Grove-house, Ardwick, 3d Sept.
- Gosnel, Charles, Esq., of London, to Anna Martha, eldest dau. of John Furmidge, Esq., of Nottingham, Dorsetshire, 27th Aug.
- Green, Frederick, of Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, and late of No. 13, King's Bench-walk, Inner Temple, Esq., to Emma, relict of the late Captain George Hardyman Milnes, of the Madras army, 2d Sept.
- Greenwood, George Oats, Esq., merchant, of Bradford, to Susan Mary Thorpe, eldest dau. of Mr. Charles John Dean, late of Kent, 2nd Sept.
- Griffith, John Herbert, of Zorra, Upper Canada, third son of the Rev. Dr. Griffith, rector of Elm, Somersetshire, to Sarah Matilda, youngest dau. of the late Walter Coleman, Esq., of Langley Fitzhurst, Kingston St. Michael, 8th Sept.
- Gripper, Edward, son of the late Thomas Gripper, of Hertford, Esq., to Emma, dau. of John Banks, of Balham, Esq., 8th Sept.
- Gwatkin, Frederick, of Lincoln's-inn, Esq., to Louisa Isabella, younger dau. of the Rev. Ambrose Stapleton, vicar of East Budleigh, 2nd Sept.
- Haggitt, Rev. Frederic, M.A., eldest son of the Rev. G. J. Haggitt, M.A., lecturer of St. James's, Bury St. Edmund's, to Merielina Sophia, youngest dau. of the late Lieut.-Colonel Cockedge, of St. Edmund's-hill, Bury St. Edmund's, 10th Sept.
- Hay, Lord John, C.B., to Mary Anne, eldest dau. of the late Donald Cameron, of Lochiel, 2nd Sept.
- Harford, Charles Richard, eldest son of Charles Richard Harford, Esq., of Rutland-gate, Hyde-park, to Jane Dunkin, dau. of Charles William Steer, Esq., of Spring-lawn, in the county of Devon.
- Hebblethwaite, Joseph Whiteley, second son of the late James Hebblethwaite, Esq., of Leeds, formerly of Oporto, to Dorothy Ellen, second dau. of the late Charles Abbotson, Esq. Skipton, 3d September.
- Hill, the Hon. Charles A. W. H. Noel, youngest son of the Right Hon. and Rev. the Lord Berwick, of Attingham, Shropshire, to Catha-

rine Mary, eldest dau. of Charles Marsh Adams,
 Esq., of the Abbey, Shrewsbury, 29th Aug.
 Hippisley, Captain Augustus John, fourth son
 of the late Colonel Hippisley, and grandson
 of the late Robert Hippisley Trenchard, of
 Leigh-court, Somerset, Stanton-house, Wilts,
 and Outridge-house, Dorset, Esq., to Mary
 Elizabeth, second dau. of William Edwards,
 of Great Elm, Esq. The bridegroom's ma-
 ternal grandfather was the late Thomas Fitz-
 Gerald, Knight of Glin, of Glin Castle, county
 of Limerick, Ireland, 3d Sept.
 Hockley, Lieut. Julius Joseph, 68th Regiment
 of Bengal N.I., son of the late Joseph Hockley,
 Esq., of Guildford, Surrey, to Julia, third dau.
 of Thomas Taylor, Esq., of Westfield, Kingston-
 on-Thames, at Calcutta, 4th June.
 Horsley, John Galeot, Esq., to Elvira, eldest dau.
 of William Walter, Esq., 25th Aug.
 Impey, Alfred J. Esq., M.D., of Great Yarmouth,
 to Georgiana Mary, eldest dau. of William
 Everitt, of Cove-hall, Esq., 2nd Sept.
 Jendwine, George, of Lincoln's-inn, Esq., M.A.,
 to Mary, elder dau. of J. F. Hanson, of Ken-
 sington-gore, Esq., 1st Sept.
 Kerr, William Henry, eldest son of James Kerr,
 Esq., of Larchill-house, and Capel-street, Dublin,
 to Caroline Louisa, only dau. of John Stone,
 Esq., of Worcester, 7th Sept.
 King, William, Esq., late of Wallford, to Miss
 Isabella Emblin, 3d Sept.
 Leadam, Thomas Robinson, Esq., of Tooley-stre t,
 surgeon, to Georgiana Harriet, youngest dau. of
 the late Rev. Isaac Saunders, rector of St.
 Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe, and St. Ann's,
 Blackfriars, 1st Sept.
 Lefroy, Thomas E. P., Esq., of the Middle Tem-
 ple, to Anne Jemima, eldest dau. of the late
 Rev. B. Lefroy, of Ashe, 9th Sept.
 Lewis, Charles Vallency Lewis, Esq., of 25, Wo-
 burn-place, Russell-square, to Eliza, fourth dau.
 of the late Henry Isaacs, Esq., of Kingston,
 Jamaica, and 34, Bernard-street, 27th Aug.
 Lindsay, James Charles, Esq., of Dundee, to
 Caroline Margaret, fifth dau. of Charles Vicars
 Hunter, Esq., of Kilburne, Derby, 20th Aug.
 Lonsdale, Congreve, Esq., Attaché to Her Majesty's
 Legation at Munich, to Mary Jane, second dau.
 of the late Anthony Littledale, Esq., 3d Sept.
 Lord, Henry Gibson, Esq., of Calcutta, to Sophia,
 youngest dau. of the late George Nicholls, Esq.,
 of Cheltenham, 19th Sept.
 Loose, Isaac Horatio, Esq., to Miss Smith,
 29th August.
 Lowe, Major Arthur Charles, of Court-of-hill,
 Salop, to Caroline Elizabeth, youngest dau. of
 the late Thomas Baker, Esq., 8th Sept.
 Mawby, Thomas Tunnell, Esq., of Bourne, Lin-
 colnshire, to Anne Maris, youngest dau. of
 John W. Willders, Esq., of Chesterton, Hunting-
 donshire, 8th Sept.
 Major, John Richardson, Esq., M.A. of Exeter-
 College, Oxford, to Josephine Bridget, second
 dau. of the late Thomas Withers Gill, Esq., of
 Thetford, 25th July.
 Marsden, W. M.D., surgeon, to Miss Abbott,
 youngest dau. of the late Francis Abbott, Esq.,
 Brunswick-square, 21st Aug.
 Marshall, George Banks, Esq., of Connaught-
 terrace, to Catherine Mackenzie, youngest dau.
 of the late Mr. Alexander Johnson, of Edin-
 burgh, 8th Sept.
 Millson, William James, Esq., architect, surveyor,
 and civil engineer, of 10, Symond's-inn, Chan-
 cery-lane, to Maria Georgina, of Regent's-park,
 only remaining dau. of the late Daniel Nichols,
 Esq., of Bulwick, Northamptonshire, 19th Sept.
 Mitchell, William Gillespie, Esq., of Carwood, to
 Jessie, youngest dau. of the late James Dennis-
 toun, Esq., of Dennistoun, 1st Sept.
 Money, Rowland, Esq., magistrate and collector of
 Humeespoor, to Marian, only dau. of Major-
 General Tombs, 16th June.

Money, Wigram, Esq., late of the Bengal Civil
 Service, to Charlotte Mary, second dau. of the
 late Mr. Andrew Thompson, of St. Michael's-hill,
 Bristol, 23th Aug.
 Nichols, William P., Esq., of Norwich, to Ma-
 tilda Mary Banister, only dau. of the Rev. John
 Banister, rector of Kelvedon Hatch, Essex,
 26th Aug.
 Oliver, John Robert, Esq., M.D., of Kennington,
 to Elizabeth, youngest dau. of William Newall,
 Esq., Old Trafford, Manchester, 10th Sept.
 Ormsby, Rev. Robert, M.A., Fellow of Trinity
 College, Oxford, youngest son of the late George
 Ormsby, Esq., of Lanchester-lodge, in the
 county of Durham, to Elizabeth, eldest dau. of
 William Dalgairns, Esq., of Rosaire, in the
 Island of Guernsey, 9th Sept.
 Orr, Captain C. A., of the Madras Engineers, [to
 Maria, eldest daughter of John Barclay, Esq., of
 Hornsey-lane, 25th August.
 Pariss, Henry, son of Peter Pariss, Esq., of Batter-
 sea-fields, to Isabella, daughter of John Martin,
 Esq., of Stanhope-terrace, Regent's-park, 26th
 August.
 Pell, Albert, eldest son of the late Sir Albert Pell,
 and grandson of Henry Beauchamp, twelfth Lord
 St. John, of Bletsoe, to Elizabeth Barbara, only
 daughter of Sir Henry Halford, Bart. M.P. 8th
 September.
 Piper, Samuel Ayrault, Esq. M.D. surgeon of the
 Provisional Battalion, Chatham, to Mrs. Henry
 Armstrong, third daughter of the late Edward
 Baddeley, Esq. 1st September.
 Pittar, Richard Waring, Esq. eldest son of the
 late Samuel John Pittar, of South-hill, county
 of Dublin, Esq. barrister-at-law, to Mary Anne,
 youngest daughter of the late Thomas Pendarves
 Smith, Esq. M.D. 31st August.
 Queket, John Thomas, Esq. Assistant-Conservator
 Royal College of Surgeons of England, to Isa-
 bella Mary Anne, younger daughter of the late
 Robert Scott, Esq. of Gloucester-place, Portman-
 square, 17th September.
 Reineagle, A. R. of Oxford, to Caroline, only child
 of Dr. and Mrs. Orger, 10th September.
 Renton, Charles, Esq. surgeon, of Gravesend, to
 Louisa, second daughter of F. M. Goodlife, Esq.
 of the Admiralty, Somerset-house, 15th Sept.
 Repton, William Wheatley, Esq. Adjutant 56th
 Reg. B. N. I. youngest son of the Rev. Edward
 Repton, Prebendary of Westminster, and Vicar
 of Shoreham, Kent, to Charlotte Annabella, dau.
 of Colonel Crawford, Bengal Artillery, 15th
 April.
 Roche, A. Esq. of 20, Brook-street, Grosvenor-
 square, to Emily Mary, eldest daughter of Ig-
 nace Moschelles, Esq. of 3, Chester-place, Reg-
 ent's-park, 10th September.
 Rodon, Captain John, 44th Regt. to Frances Alicia,
 third daughter of Mr. and Lady Eleanor Fether-
 stonhaugh, of Bracklyn Castle, Westmeath, 1st
 September.
 Russell, John A. Esq. of Gray's inn, barrister, to
 Martha, younger daughter of Thomas Holme
 Bower, Esq. of Doughty-street and Chancery-
 lane, 15th September.
 Samuel, James, Esq. Civil Engineer, London, to
 Margaret Lydia, second daughter of the late
 James Hogg, Esq. of Altrive Lake, author of the
 "Queen's Wake," &c. 31st August.
 Scott, H. M. of Camden-town, to Elizabeth, relict
 of Daniel Penn, late of her Majesty's navy, 59th
 August.
 Sealy, Edward Forward, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn-
 Fields, to Elizabeth Edwards, eldest daughter
 of Charles Benjamin Tucker, Esq. of Chard, 25th
 August.
 Sheard, Henry, of Pembroke-square, Kensington,
 to Anna, younger daughter of B. M. Roberts,
 Esq. of Hackney, 27th August.
 Shelly, John Wilton, Esq. of Yarmouth, to Mar-
 tha Evans, youngest daughter of the late John
 Jackson, Esq. of Manchester, 3rd September.

- Sheville, William, Esq. Green-park, Darlington, to Anne Lacey, only daughter of William Hubbert, Esq. South Lincolnshire, 3rd September.
- Silver, Joseph, Esq. of Okehampton, Devon, to Frances, daughter of the Rev. E. Withers, of Lower Phillimore-place, Kensington, 27th Aug.
- Smith, James, Esq. of Much Hadham, Herts, to Margarette, eldest surviving daughter of the late Rev. Richard Williams, prebendary of Lincoln, and rector of Great Houghton, Northamptonshire, and of Markfield, Leicestershire, 28th August.
- Smith, William, Esq. of Kingston, Jamaica, to Catherine, widow of the late Charles Bird, Esq. of Liverpool, 5th September.
- Sparrow, Edwin, youngest son of Samuel Sparrow, Esq. Faversham, Kent, to Emma Mary, eldest daughter of William Nash, Esq. Newington-place, Kennington-road, 19th Sept.
- Spencer, John Hallfield, of Islington, London, to Elizabeth Crawford, youngest dau. of the late John Crawford, Esq. of Gilesland, Scotland, 20th August.
- Stephenson, Lionel John, Esq. Captain in the 1st Fusiliers of the Madras Army, to Jane Eliza, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Hale, D.D. minister of the English chapel, at St. Germain's, and late of Lyde-house, Bath, 25th August.
- Tanner, the Rev. John William Innell, of Seaton, co. Devon, to Sarah Anne, youngest daughter of the Rev. John Badcock, of the same place, 3rd September.
- Tassell, William, Esq. of Cold Harbour, Wye, to Charlotte, youngest daughter of John Harrison, Esq. of Horsted, near Chatham, Kent, 27th Aug.
- Thompson, Henry, Esq. third son of Wm. Thompson, Esq. late of Kentish-town, now of Manor-house, Nettlebed, Oxon, to Matilda, third dau. of Henry Oldaker, Esq. of the former place, 22nd August.
- Thompson, James John, Esq. 232, High-street, Wapping, to Harriet, only daughter of the late Thomas Faulkner, Esq. 3rd September.
- Tindall, Richard Harris, second son of William Tindall, Esq. of Hatcham, Surrey, to Hannah, youngest daughter of the late Robert Tindall, Esq. of Scarborough, 25th August.
- Toomer, George Elgar, son of S. E. Toomer, of Preston-court, to Priscilla, daughter of Edward Tindale, of Limehouse, 27th August.
- Turner, Digby, only son of the late John Turner, Esq. of Erdington, Warwickshire, to Mary, eldest daughter of William Eavestaff, Esq. of Howley-villas, Maida-hill, 1st September.
- Turner, Robert L. Esq. of her Majesty's 87th Royal Irish Fusiliers, son of Major-Gen. Charles Turner, commanding Southern District, Ireland, to Mary Ann, daughter of the late Joseph Gunson, Esq. of Ingwell, co. Cumberland, 8th Sep.
- Tupper, Charles William, Esq. 7th Fusiliers, son of the late Martin Tupper, Esq. to Frances Letitia, daughter of Sir Wheeler Cuffe, Bart. of Leyrath, Kilkenny, and grandniece to the Earl of Mayo, 29th August.
- Tweedie, James, Esq. of "The Gilbert Henderson," of Liverpool, to Jnae, youngest daughter of George Moore, Esq. of Jersey, 1st Sep.
- Ullathorne, George Hutton, Esq. to Emily Ann, eldest daughter of William Ullathorne, Esq. Maund-house, Notting-hill, 17th September.
- Ulph, Mr. B. W., of Upper Marylebone-street, to Miss S. T. Belcher, second daughter of the late William Belcher, Esq. of Marlborough, Wilts, and of High Close-house, Hungerford, Berks, 5th September.
- Watlock, Mr. B. D. of Wandsworth, to Mary, widow of the late William Monney, Esq. of Fetcham, co. Surrey, 2nd September.
- Welbore, W. S. of Camberwell-grove, to Frances Wells, third daughter of Edward Cowcher, Esq. surgeon, of Abingdon, and coroner for the co. of Berks, 10th September.
- Whiteway, the Rev. R. Hayman, M.A. youngest son of the late Samuel Whiteway, of Oakford, Kingsteignton, Devonshire, Esq. to Sarah Elizabeth, only daughter of Lieut.-Col. Spedding, late 4th Light Dragoons, 1st Sept.
- Williams, Alfred Edward, Esq. third son of the late Rev. James Haddy Wilson Williams, of Farnham All Saints, Suffolk, to Rachel Mary, second daughter of John Bawtree, Esq. of Abber-ton, near Colchester, 3rd Sept.
- Williams, John, Esq. of the 12th Royal Lancers, to Caroline Elizabeth, only daughter of Michael Williams, Esq. of Trevice, co. Cornwall, 15th Sept.
- Wilson, Rev. John, D.D., Bombay, to Isabella, second daughter of the late James Dennistoun, Esq. of Dennistoun, 1st Sept.
- Winkup, James Michael, only son of the late Jas. Lindoe Winkup, of Thetford, to Clara Campion, second daughter of Mr. W. Beckett, of Arlington-street, Mornington-crescent, 10th Sept.
- Woodgate, Charles Henry, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service, to Alicia Frances, eldest daughter, and at the same time the Rev. George Stephen Woodgate, Vicar of Pembury, Kent, to Louisa Margaret, youngest surviving daughter of the late Captain Charles Shaw, R.N., and nieces of Sir John Kenward Shaw, Bart. of Kenward, in the county of Kent, 22nd Sept.
- Woodman, the Rev. Thomas, to Anne Louisa, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Charles Samuel Woodd, rector of Drayton Beauchamp, Bucks, 2nd Sept.
- Young—Carlo Motteucci, K. S. &c. Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Pisa, to Robinia Elizabeth Young, eldest daughter of the late Samuel Young, Esq. and niece of the late Robert Young, D.D.

Annotated Obituary

Ailsa, Archibald Kennedy, Marquess of, d.

Sept. His lordship, eldest son of the 11th Earl of Cassilis, a naval officer of some distinction, obtained the Marquessate of Ailsa in Sept. 1834. At the period of his decease he was in his 76th year. In 1793 he m. Margaret dau. of John Ereking, Esq., of Dun, co. Angus, and had with four daughters, two sons, both deceased, viz., 1. Archibald Earl of Cassilis, father of the present Marquess of Ailsa, and 2. John, the late husband of Lady Augusta Fitz-Clarence. The ancient house of Kennedy traces its descent from Duncan de Carrick, and owes its importance to the marriage of Sir James Kennedy with the Lady Mary Stuart, dau. of Robert III. King of Scotland. The present chief of the name is Hew Fergusson Kennedy, Esq., of Bennane and Finnarts, co. Ayr.

Anderson, Dr. Patrick, at Falmouth, Jamaica, on the 1st Aug. last, a gentleman much esteemed and regretted by the community of which he was for upwards of 20 years a valuable member.

Arkwright, Eustace, Esq., fourth son of Robert Arkwright, Esq. of Sutton Scarsdale, co. Derby, at Geneva, 15th Sept.

Atholl, John Murray, Duke of, 14th Sept.

In recording the decease of his Grace the fifth Duke of Athol, there is little more to be stated than the fact that for many years past he lived in perfect seclusion at a suburban villa near St. John's-wood. His mental condition excluded him from intercourse with general society, and from the management of his affairs. The deceased peer, born 26th June, 1778, was elder son of John, 4th Duke, by Jane, his wife, eldest dau. of George, 9th Lord Cathcart, and grandson of John, 3rd Duke, whose father Lord George Murray was the celebrated partisan of the young Chevalier in '45: he acted as Lieutenant-General of that Prince's forces at the battles of Preston, Falkirk, and Culloden, and when, all hope was gone, made his escape to Rome. Lord George Murray's eldest brother, the gallant Marquess of Tullibardine, also served the Royal House of Stuart, with zeal and devotion, and at length died, a victim to his unbending loyalty, in the tower of London. The honours and estates of the great house of Atholl devolve by the death of the late Duke, on his nephew Lord Glenlyon.

Baker, Harriet, Lady, relict of Sir Robert Baker, of Montague-place, Russell-square at Castle-hill, Reading, 19th Sept.

Bankes, Ellen, wife of George Vernon Bankes, Esq., at Cambridge-terrace, Hyde Park, aged 21, 10th Sept.

Barlow, William, Esq., formerly of Writtle, Essex, at South Mims near Barnet, aged 78, 16th Sept.

Beaufoy, Charles, only son of Charles Beaufoy, Esq., of Upton Gray, Odilham, at Bournemouth, from an affection of the heart, aged 13, 5th Sept.

Beaumont, R. H. Esq., at Gravesend, aged 75, 10th Sept.

Blatherwick, Mr. John Lomax, son of the late Herman Blatherwick, Esq., and grandson of Edward Lomax, Esq., of Nottingham, much and deservedly respected, in the 24th year of his age, at Bridgewater, 22nd Aug.

Bouzer, Lucy, relict of Richard Bouzer, Esq., late of Highwood-house, Middlesex, aged 93, 14th Sept.

Boyer, Captain George Douglas, h. p. 90 Regt. 7th Sept.

Boyd, Edward, Esq., of Merton Hall, co. Wigton, in Waterloo-place, Pall Mall, aged 75, on the 27th Aug. This respected gentleman, who was a Deputy-Lieutenant of his native shire, as well as of Kirkcudbright, succeeded to the representation of his very ancient family at the decease of his father, the late Revd. William Boyd, D. D. of Merton Hall, who derived in direct descent from William Boyd, Abbot of Kilwinning, younger brother of Sir Thomas Boyd, ancestor of the Earls of Kilmarnock. The first recorded ancestor, Simon, brother of Walter, High Steward of Scotland, witnessed the foundation charter of the monastery of Paisley in 1160, and is therein designated, "frater Walteri filii dapferi." He was father of Robert, called *Boyt* or *Boyd*, from his fair complexion, to whose descendant, Sir Robt. Boyd, one of the boldest defenders of his country's liberties under Robert the Bruce, that chivalrous Prince granted the lands of Kilmarnock. Mr. Boyd, whose death we record, m. in 1797, Janet, eldest dau. of Benjamin Yule, Esq., of Wheatfield, co. Edinburgh, and had with four sons, six sons, of whom the eldest, William Sprot Boyd, a distinguished civil servant of the East India Company, Political Commissioner of Guzerat and Resident of the Court of Baroda, died, deeply lamented, a few years since. Mr. Boyd is succeeded in the estates by his son Benjamin Boyd, Esq. Merchant, London.

Braddon, Sarah, relict of the late Henry Braddon, Esq., at Skisdon-lodge, Corn-

- wall, at a very advanced age, on the 1st Sept.
- Brayne, Sarah, relict of the late John Brayne, Esq., of Clapham New-park, at Stockwell, Surrey, aged 82, on the 10th Sept.
- Bristow, Anne, widow of the late John Williams Bristow, Esq., at Pit-house, Beddington, in her 85th year, 5th Sept.
- Brownrigg, Miss Louisa Winifred, sixth and youngest daughter of Henry John Brownrigg, Esq., of Le Plessis, near L'Orient, France, 19th Aug.
- Burrell, Frances, wife of the Hon. Lindsay Burrell, at Stoke Park, Suffolk, aged 67, 25th Aug. This lady was youngest dau. of the late James Daniell, Esq., and has left several children. Her eldest son Peter Robert Charles is married to Jane, only child of Frederick William Campbell, Esq., of Barbreck.
- Carey, The Right Rev. William D. D., Bishop of St. Asaph, in his 77th year, on the 13th Sept. This learned prelate, distinguished for classical acquirement, received his education, as a King's Scholar, at Westminster School, whence he was elected to Christchurch, Oxford. Having graduated, and entered holy orders, he obtained, in 1802, a prebendal stall in the Cathedral of York, and, in the following year, became Head Master of the Seminary (Westminster) in which he had himself been instructed. In 1808 he was appointed Sub-Almoner to the King; and held, subsequently, the vicarage of Sutton-in-the-Forest, Yorkshire. Dr. Carey enjoyed the friendship and confidence of the late Duke of York, and was entrusted by his Royal Highness with the charge of the Royal Military Asylum at Chelsea, in perfecting the educational arrangements there. Very soon after (in 1820), on the translation of Dr. Pelham to the see of Lincoln. Dr. Carey was consecrated Bishop of Exeter; and, in 1830, succeeded Dr. Luxmore in the diocese of St. Asaph, the annual value of which is fixed at £5300, with the patronage of one hundred and thirteen livings. Among the published productions of the deceased Prelate, is one rather celebrated, "A Sermon preached before the House of Commons, in 1809." "In noticing the lamented death of the Bishop of St. Asaph," observes a correspondent of the "John Bull" newspaper "you may observe with truth that he will be a very good Bishop indeed who shall do more and better than Dr. Carey did in and for St. Asaph; and a very good Head Master, who shall do more and design better than he did, in and for Westminster School. About the year 1840, Dr. Carey,
- then in health, executed a deed of gift (to take effect on his death and the death of his wife) of £20,000 stock in the Three per cent. Consolidated Bank Annuities, for the Dean and Canons of Christchurch, Oxford, in trust to apply the annual dividend accruing thereon to and for the benefit of the elect students of Christchurch from Westminster, for the period of four years from matriculation to the first degree in arts."
- Caswall, The Rev. Robert Clarke, L. L. B. at the Vicarage, West Lavington, Wilts, aged 78, 4th Sept.
- Cerjat, Frances Charlotte, wife of the Rev. Henry S. Cerjat, rector of West Horsley and daughter of the Hon. and Rev. A. P. Percival, at Effingham Vicarage, Surrey, in the 19th year of her age, 3rd Sept.
- Chesterman, Mary Anne, wife of Shearman Chesterman, Esq., at Banbury, Oxon, after nine hours severe suffering, from her dress accidentally taking fire, aged 42 years, 8th Sept.
- Clements, Michel Hopton Esq., at Greatford, near Market Deeping, aged 78, 24th Aug.
- Coats, Edward, Esq., of Bernard-street, Russell-square, aged 71, 4th Sept.
- Cole, John, Esq., Odiham, Hants, aged 52, 4th Sept.
- Corry, Sarah, widow of the late Captain Corry, and sister of Major-General Darley, at 10, Upper Seymour-street West, Connaught-square, in her 68th year, 7th Sept.
- Crispin, John, Esq., late H. B. M. Consul at Corunna, at Richmond, Surrey, aged 78, 5th Sept.
- Crockett, Mary Anne, wife of Henry Crockett, Esq., late of Newton, co. Salop, at Eaton-square, aged 28, 10th Sept.
- Dawkins, Captain Charles Digby, 11th Bengal Cavalry, Commandant of the Governor General's Body Guard, at Umballah, in the East Indies, on the 20th June last.
- Dawson, Lieutenant John Henry, 12th Regiment of Native Infantry, at Kurrachee, of Asiatic cholera, on the 29th of June. The grief felt by his comrades for his loss, will be best shown by the following order:—
- "Camp Kurrachee, Tuesday, June 30, 1846.
- "REGIMENTAL MOURNING ORDERS, 12TH REGIMENT OF NATIVE INFANTRY, BY LIEUTENANT COLONEL REID, C.B.
- "The commanding officer has the melancholy duty to announce to the regiment the decease of Lieutenant Dawson, who fell a victim to cholera about 12 o'clock last night. Although Lieutenant Dawson had been but a short time in the service, he had during that period secured the esteem not only of his brother officers, but of a large circle of attached friends and acquaintances. The officers of the regiment are request-

ed to wear the usual mourning for the space of one month, as a mark of respect for their deceased comrade.

E. L. RUSSELL, Adjutant."

Dennison, George Richard, Esq. of Singapore Factory, second son of Dr. Dennison of Margate, aged 32, 8th July.

De Saumarez, James, Esq. Barrister at Law, at the Mount, Chingford, Essex, aged 40, 4th Sept.

Donovan, Alexander, Esq. of Framfield Place, Sussex, in his 68th year, on the 4th Sept. Mr. Donovan, who was Gentleman of the Privy Chamber, and served as High Sheriff of Sussex, in 1832, succeeded to his property at the decease of his father, the late James Donovan, Esq. of Chillowes Park, Surrey, in 1831. He married three times, his last wife being the second dau. of first Lord Huntingfield.

Dorrien, Isabella, only surviving child of Thomas Dorrien, Esq. at Haresfoot, Great Berkhamstead, 18th Sept.

Duncombe, The Hon. Albert, eldest son of Lord Feversham, at Cowes, Isle of Wight, 14th Sept.

Evans, the Rev. George, at Thames Ditton, in his 68th year, 15th Sept.

Ffarmerie, the Rev. Robert, formerly vicar of Car Colston, aged 59, 14th Sept.

Finlay, Mrs., of Cambridge-terrace, Hyde Park, at Great Wakering, Essex, 27th Aug.

Firth, Henry Joseph, Esq., aged 44, 28th Aug.

Fleury, Jane Victoire Duchess de, relict of the late Duke de Fleury, First Lord of the Bedchamber of Louis XVIII. at Rome, on the 15th Aug.

Flower, Mrs. Caroline, relict of the late Henry Flower, Esq. of Compton-terrace, 28th Aug.

Furnival, Elizabeth, wife of J. J. Furnival, Esq. M.D., 8th Sept.

Guorowski, Stanislaus Dawson, Esq. at Tunbridge-wells, from the rupture of a blood vessel, after a long and very severe suffering from pulmonary consumption, in his 37th year, 4th Sept.

Godsell, Thomas, Esq. of Richmond-place, Hereford, aged 74, 3rd Sept.

Gorton, Anne, wife of John Gorton, Esq. late of Stone Castle, Kent, at San Marcello, near Florence, aged 72, 13th Aug.

Hammond, James, Esq. of Potter's Bar, Herts, aged 75, 18th Sept.

Harper, Ann, relict of the late Rev. Thomas Harper, aged 77, at her residence in East-street, Walworth.

Harwood, James, Esq. at Tonbridge Place, aged 86, 1st Sept.

Havaside, Margaret, relict of the late John Havaside, Esq. at Stokesley, co. York, aged 90, 30th Aug.

Hinde, Charlotte, third daughter of the late Robert Hinde, Esq. of Preston Castle, at Hitchin, 7th Sept.

Hobbes, Robert Alfred, only son of R. G. Hobbes, Esq., H.M.'s Civil Service, Sept. 19th.

Hodgson, Mrs. Mary, relict of Thomas Hodgson, Esq. late of Islington-green, and formerly of Wallingford Castle, Berks, in the 79th year of her age, 8th Sept.

Holden, George Hyla, youngest son of the Rev. Henry Augustus Holden, of Gower street, of yellow fever, on board Her Majesty's ship Vesuvius, off Vera Cruz, 1st Aug.

Howard, Sevilla, dau. of Henry F. Howard, Esq. Secretary to H. B. M. Legation, at Berlin, aged 11 years, 23rd Aug.

Hudson, Nathaniel, Esq. at Calcutta, aged 51, 5th July.

Isham, Sir Justinian Vere, Bart. of Lamport, Northamptonshire, died in Sept. by his own hand while labouring under a depression of mind. This unfortunate gentleman was elder son of the late Sir Justinian Isham, by Mary, his wife, dau. of the Rev. Samuel Close of Drumbaragher, and had not completed his 30th year. He never married, and is succeeded in the title and estates by his brother, now Sir Charles Edmund Isham, Bart.

Jackson, Thomas, Esq. late surgeon of the 14th Regiment, aged 80.

Johnston, Janet Mary, the second daughter of the Right Hon. Sir A. Johnston, of Carnsalloch, Dumfriesshire, Sept. 15th.

Jones, Lieut. Col. William, Equerry to the Duke of Cambridge, aged 73, 22nd September.

Jones, Elizabeth, second daughter of the late John Oliver Jones, Esq., at her house, No. 19, Bernard-street, Russell-square, 8th Sept.

Kelly, Arthur, eldest son of Arthur Kelly, Esq. of Kelly, co. Devon, 29th Aug.

Kennedy, the Hon. John, grandson of the Marquess of Ailsa, aged 27, 3rd Sept.

King, Mary, relict of William King, late of Upper Baker-street, at No. 14, Park-road, Regent's-park, in her 78th year, 7th Sept.

Kittle, James, Esq., surgeon, R.N. at Walcot-place, Kennington-road, aged 45, 15th Sept.

Knowlsey, John, Esq. at Woods Farm Lodge, near Crawley, in his 90th year, 18th Sept.

Lampert William, Esq., of the Report Office, Chancery Lane, aged 84, 29th Aug.

Latham, Maria, wife of Rev. Henry Latham, M.A. at Selveston vicarage, Sussex, 3rd Sept.

- Lee, Francis Ashmore, third son of Rev. Henry Thomas Lee, vicar of Helhoughton with South Raynham, in the county of Norfolk, at Lynhouse, Surrey, aged 3 years, 25th Aug.
- Lee, Elizabeth Emma, dau. of Thomas Eyre Lee, Esq. of Birmingham, after a few days' illness, aged 17, 9th Sept.
- Levy, Jonas, aged 78, at 63, Great Prescott-street, beloved and lamented by his family and a numerous circle of friends, 4th Sept.
- Ley, Hugh, eldest son of Lieut. Col. Ley, Madras Army, at Penzance, aged 4 years, 5th Sept.
- Litterdale, John, Esq. formerly Capt. 15th Hussars, aged 71, 23rd Aug.
- Long, Rev. Phipps, of Shabington vicarage, near Thame, Oxon, the last surviving son of the Rev. Samuel Long, rector of Fifield, Berkshire, at an advanced age.
- Longe, Caroline Elizabeth, wife of John Longe, Esq. Spixworth Park, Norfolk, in London, 29th Aug. This lady was dau. of Francis Warneford, Esq. of Warneford Place, Wiltshire.
- Low, Elizabeth, wife of Mr David Low, merchant, of Kirkcaldy, Scotland, and only daughter of Mr. James Ozzard, paymaster and purser, Royal Navy, at Southsea, after a long and severe illness, aged 29, 6th Sept.
- Lowndes, Mrs., of Arthurlie, at Paisley, N. B., on the 24th Aug.
- Mackintosh, Harriet, wife of Lachlan John Mackintosh, Esq., 25th Aug.
- Mare, Francis Augustus, only child of Charles Mare, Esq. of Westbourne-terrace, 28th Aug.
- Mann, Sarah, relict of the late Major Genl. Mann, R. E., 6th Sept.
- Mapleton, Ralph, second son of the Rev. J. H. Mapleton, Rector of Christchurch, Surrey, 5th Sept.
- Marsh, Martin W. J. Esq., of Merton College, Oxford, only son of Arthur Marsh, Esq. of Eastbury, Herts, at Athens, in his 21st year, 10th Aug.
- Martin, Lieutenant Colonel Robert Fanshawe, Deputy Adjutant-General to the Queen's forces at Bombay, youngest son of Admiral Sir Thomas Byam Martin, G.C.B., at Poonah, of dysentery, 13th July.
- Maurice, Harriet Sarah, wife of the Rev. Thomas Maurice, at Harnhill Rectory, near Cirencester, aged 29, 17th Sept.
- Mayor, Rev. Charles, M.A., one of the assistant masters of Rugby School, in the 33rd year of his age, 31st Aug.
- Merritt, Richard Robinson, Esq. after a protracted illness, aged 44, 14th Sept.
- Metcalf, Charles Theophilus Baron, of Fern Hill, in the county of Berks, at Malshanger House, Basingstoke, on 12th Sept. His lordship was the second son of Sir Thomas Theophilus Metcalf, Bt. of Fern Hill, and Director of the East India Company, by Susannah Sophia Selina, his wife, daughter of John Debonnaire, Esq. and widow of Major Smith. He commenced his official life in the school of Lord Wellesley, and left this country for India in 1800. His career there was brilliant. He entered upon public life, having scarcely passed the years of boyhood, as assistant at the Court of the bold Mahratta, Scindiah, to the Resident Mr. Henry Wellesley, now Lord Cowley. He accompanied Lord Lake during the war against Holka, subsequently, after rapid promotion, he was advanced to the Secretaryship of the supreme Government, and became in the sequel, Lieut.-Governor of Agra. He returned to England in 1838, and was then made Governor-General of Jamaica, where he showed the highest exercise of tact, energy, and decision. In 1843 he received the important appointment of Gov.-General of Canada, and although at that time the colony was beset with perils of no ordinary magnitude, Lord Metcalf did not shrink from exposing his failing health to fresh trials. A constitution that had become enfeebled on the banks of the Ganges had to endure the climate that marks the shores of the St. Lawrence; but there he evinced, as elsewhere, the most indefatigable perseverance and self-sacrifice. At last the advancing ravages of a dreadful malady, drove him from the scene of his well-earned fame, and he eventually returned to England a Peer of Parliament, a model of patient suffering under a fatal disease, an honoured ruler, but a dying man. Sprung from the people, he has left behind him a name men will not willingly let die; and through many a country, and in many an uncouth tongue will long be heard the merited and honestly purchased praises of Charles Lord Metcalf!
- Miller, Edward Lewis, only child of G. Miller, Esq. of Goodhurst, being killed by a fall from the cliffs at Freshwater, in the Isle of Wight, aged 15, 28th Aug.
- Milner, Charles Esq. of Preston Hall Kent, aged 44, 19th Sept.
- Moret, Catherine Amelie, at St. James's Palace, 4th Sept.
- Mundell, Susanna, the widow of the late Alexander Mundell, Esq. late of 37, Great George-street, Westminster, at Fulham, 16th Aug.
- Napier, Captain John Moore, of the 62nd

Regt., nephew and Military Secretary to Sir Charles Napier, G.C.B., of cholera, at Kurrachee, Scinde, aged 29, 7th July. This promising young officer was the son of Major-General Sir George Napier, and had recently distinguished himself in his uncle's campaign against the mountain Chiefs and their predatory clansmen. When the youthful, the amiable, the gifted, the high and generous-minded die, we hardly know whether to rejoice or mourn; we feel for those that loved them and remain; we sympathize with friends and kindred, and even with the world, that so early loses the benefit of their influence. But those who have long experienced what that world is may perhaps draw some consolation from their knowledge of what such beings are spared, and rejoice with the Heaven that receives them. Of these was young Napier. Let this tribute from one of many surviving friends lie like the first garland on his nearly grave.

Nesbitt, Mrs., of No. 33, Devonshire-street, Portland-place, relict of the late William Andrew Nesbitt, Esq., 21st Aug.

Nethercoat, John Rowland, son of John Nethercoat, Esq. of Moulton Grange, Northamptonshire, and grandson of the late William Hammond, Esq. of St. Alban's Court, Kent, aged 30, 18th Sept.

Newall, Walter, Esq. at Hawkhill-place, Dundee, aged 82, 17th Aug.

Newman, Mrs. Charlotte, relict of the late Col. Newman, of Lyndhurst, at Wood's Farm Lodge, near Crawley, Sussex, Sept. 21st.

Nightingale, George, youngest son of the late Mr. Charles Nightingale, at the residence of his mother, Park-village East, Regent's-park, in his 20th year, 20th Sept.

Ongley, the Hon. Frederick Henley, fourth surviving son of the late, and brother of the present Lord Ongley, at Old Warren, Bedfordshire, in the 36th year of his age, 28th August.

Osborn, Latham, Esq., at Margate, aged 81, 4th Sept.

Ooley, Elizabeth, wife of Joseph Otle, Esq. of Brighton, 4th Sept.

Owen, Lieutenant-General Robert, who expired at Dublin, at the advanced age of 82 years, 18th Sept. He entered the army in 1782, and served with his regiment at the capture, of Martinique, St. Lucia, and Guadaloupe, in 1794. He distinguished himself at the repulse given to the enemy on the attack at Berville, in Guadaloupe, when he was severely wounded. He was actively employed during the rebellion in Ireland in 1798,

and in the following year, accompanied the expedition to Holland.

Palliser, Hugh, Esq. at Castlewarden, co. Dublin, 25th August.

Pennefather, Wade, Edward, aged three years and four months, only son of Edward Pennefather, Esq., 6, Fitzwilliam-place, Dublin, 16th Sept.

Pering, Allen, Esq. at Norwood, 4th Sept.

Poore, Elizabeth, relict of the late John Montague Poore, Esq. of Wedhampton and Coombe, Wilts, 23th August.

Pope, Miss Ann, daughter of the late Samuel Pope Esq., at Bletchingley, Surrey, 15th Sept.

Poulet, Henry Vane Ashton, second son of Rear-Admiral Poulet, and Ensign in the 8th Native Infantry, at Brighton, from the effects of fever, in India, in the 23rd year of his age, 26th Aug.

Powell, James, Esq. of Sealawn, Dawlish, aged 69, 30th Aug.

Preston, Jane, relict of the late Sir Thos. Preston, Bart. of Beeston-hall, in the county of Norfolk, at Barton-hall, in the same county, aged 69, 23rd Aug. Her Ladyship was youngest dau. of T. Bagge, Esq. of Stradsett-hall, Norfolk.

Prytherch, Elizabeth Jane, wife of Mr. Daniel Prytherch, of the Rhose, near Ruabon, Denbighshire, after a few days' illness.

Quarterman, George, Esq. at Woolwich, in his 36th year, 6th Sept.

Randall, Sarah, widow of the late William Randall, Esq. of Battersea, at her residence, No. 2, Chesham-place, Belgrave-square, 31st Aug.

Read, Edmund, Esq. at Tavistock-terrace, Upper Holloway, for many years a resident at Wandsworth, Surrey, in his 86th year, 19th Aug.

Richardson, Mrs., relict of the late Samuel Richardson, Esq. at Brompton, 16th Sept.

Roberts, Mrs. Sarah, formerly of Abingdon, Berks, and last surviving sister of the late Nathaniel Roberts, Esq. at Barnett, 7th Sept.

Robinson, Elizabeth Jane, wife of Henry Robinson, Esq. at East Dawlish, 30th Aug.

Roker, Mrs. Mary, at Godalming, 29th Aug.

Rudge, Edward, Esq. of Wimpole-street, London, one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the counties of Middlesex and Worcester, and a Deputy-Lieutenant of the latter county, This venerable and highly respected country gentleman, had attained the advanced age of eighty-three. His death occurred at his seat, the Abbey Manor House, Evesham, Worcester-shire, in which county his ancestors had

been settled from the middle of the sixteenth century; so far back as 1637, Edward Rudge, Esq. of Evesham, served as Sheriff of London. The manor and site of the famous Monastery and Abbey lands of Evesham were purchased, in 1664, by Edward Rudge, of London, merchant, great-grandfather of the gentleman whose decease we record. Mr. Rudge married twice; by his second wife, Margaret, widow of Daniel Bazalgette, Esq., he had no child; but by his first wife, Anne, only dau. of Peter Nouaille, Esq. of Great Ness House, Kent, he has left two sons and one daughter.

Savage, Martha, the wife of Mr. William Savape, of Furnival's-inn, solicitor, at Peckham, 15th Sept.

St. Leger, Elizabeth, wife of John St. Leger, Esq., and dau. of Sir John D. King, Bart., 29th Aug.

Shelford, the Rev. James, B.D., Rector of Lambourne, Essex, and late Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, 14th Sept.

Slade, William Alexander, of the 14th Light Dragoons, nephew and adopted child of Charles Richard Carter, of Blue-stile, Greenwich, of fever, at Umballa, Bengal, in his 24th year, 3rd June.

Smith, Charles, Esq. of Down Ampney, near Cricklade, aged 66, 28th Aug.

Stillingfleet, the Rev. Henry Anthony, at the Rectory House, How-Caple, aged 77, 11th Sept. This venerable and respected clergyman was, for more than half a century, Rector of How-Caple and Solers-Hope, co. Hereford, and during that lengthened period enjoyed, in an eminent degree, the esteem of his parishioners. He was eldest son of the late Rev. James Stillingfleet, Prebendary of Worcester, by Catharine, his wife, dau. of Herbert Mackworth, Esq. of Gnoll Castle, and great grandson of the very Rev. James Stillingfleet, D.D., Dean of Worcester, whose father was the well known Bishop Stillingfleet. The Rev. Gentleman, to whom this brief notice refers, was born 16th Sep., 1770, and completing his education at Christ Church, Oxford, there graduated as M.A. He m. 7th July, 1813, Lydia, 2d dau. of John Venner, Esq. of the Inner Temple, and has left one son, Henry-James-William, and four daughters.

Stuart, Daniel, Esq. of Wykham Park, co. Oxford, aged 80, 25th Aug.

Suckling, Elizabeth, wife of Capt. W. B. Suckling, R.N., at Highwood Lodge, near Romsey, 9th Sept.

Taddy, Frances Elizabeth, dau. and co-heiress of the late Richard Lewis, Esq. of the same place, and of Llwynfortune, in the county of Carmarthen, and widow of the late Mr. Serjeant Taddy, ancient Serjeant and Attorney-General to the Queen Dowager, at her house, Llantilio Crossenny, Monmouthshire, 24th Aug.

Tallents, William Edward, youngest son of the late William Edward Tallents, Esq., of Newark, Notts, at Southsea, aged 27, 18th Sept.

Tebbutt, John, Esq. of Austen Friars, 9th Sept.

Templetown, John Henry Upton, Viscount 21st Sept. His Lordship, the representative of the Irish branch of the ancient family of Upton, of Lupton, in Devon; was son of Clotwor-hy Upton, Esq. of Castle Upton, co. Antrim, who obtained an Irish Peerage in 1776, and grandson of Col. John Upton, who distinguished himself in the battle of Almanza. The deceased peer, who at the time of his death, had not quite completed his 68th year, married in 1796, Lady Mary Montague, only dau. of John, 5th Earl of Landwich, and has left one dau. Mary Wilhelmina, wife of John Eden Spalding, Esq., and four sons, of whom the eldest Henly Montagu, is the present and second Viscount.

Thomas, Susanna, second daughter of Capt. T. J. Thomas, R. N., at Stedcombe House, Devonshire, aged 22, 9th Sept.

Thomas, Mary, wife of Morgan Thomas, Esq. Deputy-Inspector-General-Ordnance Medical Dept. 6th Sept.

Thynne, Mrs. Nancy, widow of the late George Frederick Thynne, Esq. of the Wandsworth road, in the 77th year of her age, 10th Sept.

Tiplady, John, Esq., in the 71st year of his age, at Upper Clapton, 18th Sept.

Trinder, Daniel, Esq., of Norcott, Cirencester, aged 63, much lamented by all who knew him, 16th Sept.

Trenchard, William Trenchard Dillon, Esq. of Lytchet House, Poole, Dorsetshire, 16th Sept.

Tupper, Mrs. Daniel, of Guernsey, 29th Aug.

Turner, Mrs., widow of the late Ralph Turner, Esq. at Ferriby, in the E. R. of the county of York, aged 77, 9th Sept.

Tyrwhitt, Elizabeth, widow of Richard Tyrwhitt, Esq. some time of Nantyrhall, Denbighshire, and Recorder of Chester, at Brussels, in her 70th year, 18th Aug. This lady was dau. of the Rev. Jonathan Lipycatt, Rector of Great Hallingbury, in Essex. Her marriage with Mr. Tyrwhitt took place in

1797, and by that gentleman, who died in 1836, she has left several children, of whom the eldest, Robert Philip, Barrister-at-law, *m.* Catherine Wigley, dau. of Henry St. John, Esq. *M. et al. and 10*
 Way, the Rev. George, for many years a resident in Bath, at Painswick, aged 60, 9th Sept. This gentleman, formerly of Merton College, Oxford, was youngest son of Benjamin Way, Esq. M.P., of Denham, Bucks, Sub-Governor of the South Sea Company; by Elizabeth Anne, his wife, eldest dau. of Dr. William Cooke, Provost of King's College, Cambridge. He *m.* at Tours, in 1820, Susanah-Mary, dau. of Enos Smith, Esq. and has left a large family.
 Webb, Maria, widow of the late John Webb, Esq. at Sutton, 8th Sept.
 Webster, Jane Catherine, wife of W. F. Webster, Esq. Staff Officer of Pensioners, at Cambridge, 6th Sept.
 Whately, Charlotte, wife of the Rev. Chas. Whateley, at the Rectory, Minchinhampton, 11th Sept.
 Whiting, Mary, dau. of Francis Whiting, Esq. of Mecklenburg-square, in her 20th year, 6th Sep.
 Williams, Sir John, Knt. one of the Judges of the King's Bench, died at his seat, Livermore Park, near Bury, in Suffolk, 13th Sept. The learned judge was by birth, a native of Bunbury, in Cheshire, of which parish his father held the vicarage, but, by descent, he belonged to the principality of Wales. At the well known grammar school of Manchester, he received the early part of his education, and thence proceeded, in 1794, to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1798, and where, after gaining several prizes, he succeeded in obtaining a Fellowship. Long after Mr. Williams quitted college, he devoted his time occasionally to classical studies, as the pages of the *Edinburgh Review* amply testify, for they contain articles written by him on the orations of Demosthenes and on several Greek plays. Even still later in life his classical attainments attracted attention; and Lord Tenterden, a high authority on such subjects, as well as upon the laws of the land, pronounced Mr. Williams to be the best scholar throughout the whole profession. His call to the bar bears date in 1804, and from that period, until his elevation to the ermine, he had a very respectable amount of business. On the "Queen's trial," as the proceedings against Queen Caroline are popularly called, Mr. Williams acted as one of

her Majesty's advocates, and displayed on that memorable occasion such powers in cross examination, that his clients increased rapidly, and his name became much more known. In 1822, he entered the House of Commons as Member for Lincoln, but his parliamentary efforts did not very greatly add to his forensic reputation. Soon after the accession of William IV., he was appointed Attorney General to Queen Adelaide, and in 1834, became one of the Barons of the Exchequer, from which court he was transferred almost immediately after to the Court of King's Bench, where he remained until the period of his death. The memory of Mr. Justice Williams will long be held in affectionate regard by the profession; for though not pre-eminent as a Judge, he was a most humane man, a most honourable gentleman, an elegant scholar, and a very agreeable companion; and if his name be not handed down to legal fame in the reports, it will descend to posterity in bar tales and jokes. He adhered, perhaps, to the social habits of the by-gone age a little too pertinaciously and strongly for present tastes; but he likewise preserved all its warm-heartedness: and if the Bench have not lost much by his decease, his friends will feel a void which can never be filled up.

Willis, John B. A. youngest son of Joseph Willis, Esq. of Stradishall, Suffolk, 4th Sept.

Willis, R. Germon, Esq. R.N. at Dartmouth, aged 35, 30th Aug.

Wilson, Lea, Esq. eldest son of Stephen Wilson, Esq. of Streatham, at Norwood, Surrey, in the 46th year of his age, 27th Aug.

Wilson, Caroline, wife of William Wilson, Esq., Woolwich-common, at Tunbridge-wells, of effusion on the lungs, 17th Sept.

Woolright, John, Esq. at Barham Home, Elstred, Herts, aged 48, 7th Sept.

Worsley, Chas. Cornwall Seymour, Esq. at Newport, Isle of Wight, 1st Sep.

Yarborough, Charles Anderson Pelham, Earl of, died on the 5th September, in his yacht, off Vigo. His lordship, the eldest son of Charles, 1st Lord Yarborough, by Sophia, his wife, dau. and heir of George Aufrere, Esq. of Chelsea, was born 8th August, 1781, and married 11th August, 1806, Henrietta-Anna-Maria-Charlotte, second dau. of the Hon. John Bridgman Simpson, and sole heiress of her maternal uncle, Sir Richard Worsley, through whom he inherited the beautiful

seat of Appuldercombe, Isle of Wight. By this lady, who died at the early age of 25, his lordship had three children,—Charles, Lord Worsley; (now Earl of Yarborough); Dudley Worsley, Captain R.N.; and Charlotte, wife of Sir Joseph William Copley, Bart. The paternal ancestry of the noble house of Yarborough is of great antiquity, and counts amongst its more distinguished members, Sir Edmund Anderson, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, a lawyer of some note in the reign of Elizabeth. Through the female line, however, it derives, from a branch of the distinguished

family of Pelham, springing more immediately from Sir William Pelham, one of the most eminent military commanders of his time. Before his accession to the peerage, the noble lord, whose death we announce, represented the county of Lincoln in Parliament, and always acted with the Whig party. In 1837, in requital of those services, he received an earl's coronet from the Melbourne administration. As commodore of the Yacht Club he was much respected, and obtained from the Admiralty their especial permission to carry, when sailing in his own yacht, a broad pendant.

THE PATRICIAN.

THE LANDS OF ENGLAND, AND THEIR PROPRIETORS SINCE THE CONQUEST.

Charlecote, co. Warwick.

Falstaff. You have here a goodly dwelling and a rich.

Shallow. Barren, barren, barren; beggars all, beggars all,

Sir John:—marry good air.

SHAKESPEARE's early history has imparted to Charlecote an undying celebrity, and, essentially unchanged in its features, this lovely spot is perhaps the most interesting connected with our immortal bard. The old Elizabethan house remains the same as in the days of good Queen Bess, and the gentle Avon flows, as brightly as of old, beneath its sunny lawns; here are still the venerable oaks under whose shade the poet oftentimes sat, and the richly wooded park through which he loved to roam. Powerful is the magic of genius, to be able to give to things and places a charm and character not their own, and to turn to fairy land the green fields and quiet homes of England!

On the eastern bank of Shakespeare's native river, about four miles from Stratford, stands the village of Charlecote. Before the Norman invasion, one Saxi possessed the lordship, and subsequently it was held by the Earl of Mellent. The Domesday Survey certifies that it contains three hides having two mills valued at xxi s., and that the whole was rated at £4. In that record it is written Cerlecote, and it would appear to have derived its appellation from some ancient Saxon possessor, Ceorle being a name of not infrequent use in early times. From the Earl of Mellent, Charlecote, with the rest of his lands, passed to his brother Henry de Newburgh, Earl of Warwick, and were inherited by Henry's son, Roger, Earl of Warwick, a partisan of the Empress Maud, and a munificent benefactor to the church, who enfeoffed Thurstane de Montfort with large possessions in the county of Warwick, of which Beldesert was the caput baroniæ, and Charlecote a minor portion. This last estate, Thurstane's son, Henry de Montfort, with Alice de Harecourt, the widow of Robert de Montfort, his elder brother, gave to Walter the son of Thurstane de Charlecote, and the grant was confirmed by Richard I., who added divers immunities and privileges, all ratified by King John in 1203. "Tis not unlike," says Dugdale, "that the said Thurstane de Cherlecote was a younger son unto the before specified Thurstane de Montfort; for, that he was paternally a Montfort, the MS. History of Wroxhall importeth, and that the same Thurstane was his father, not only the likelihood in point of time, but his Christian name doth very much argue." Certain it is that, by Cicely, his wife, he had a son, William, who changed his name to Lucy—a change Sir William Dugdale accounts for

by the supposition that his mother was an heiress of some branch of the Norman family which bore that designation. This gallant knight took up arms with the barons against King John, when all his lands were seized by the crown; but returning to his allegiance, he had a full restoration in the first year of the ensuing reign. From him derived in direct succession a series of knightly warriors—all eminently distinguished in the military proceedings of their time; but our limits compel us merely to record, that, in the Wars of the Roses, the Lucys arrayed themselves under the banner of the House of York, and that at the battle of Stoke, Edmund Lucy commanded a division of the Royal Army. His great-grandson Sir Thomas Lucy of Charlecote, who rebuilt, 1 Queen Elizabeth, the manor house with brick as it now stands, was an active justice of the peace, and sat in parliament as member for his native shire. His persecution of Shakespeare, has, however, attached more notoriety to his name than any of the honours he enjoyed. The vindictive spirit of the knight, roused by the lampoons of the bard, compelled Shakespeare to abandon the pleasant banks of the Avon and to wander away to London, where he became an actor and a play writer; and thus Stratford lost an indifferent wool-comber, and the world gained an immortal poet. From Sir Thomas, who figures in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, as Justice Shallow, the lands of Charlecote descended, in the course of time, to George Lucy, Esq. High Sheriff of Warwickshire in 1769, but with him the male line expired in 1786, when his extensive property devolved on the Rev. John Hammond, grandson of the Rev. John Hammond and Alice his wife, daughter of Sir Fulke Lucy. This gentleman assumed by sign manual in 1787 the surname and arms of LUCY, and was grandfather of the present WILLIAM FULKE LUCY, Esq. of Charlecote.

The Manor House of this worshipful family was erected, as we have already stated, by Sir Thomas Lucy, the alleged prosecutor of Shakespeare, and may be considered a fine specimen of the residence of a wealthy country gentleman of the days of Elizabeth. It stands in a luxuriant and extensive park, shaded by deep and lofty woods, ornamented by the graceful windings of the Avon, and enlivened with herds of deer. Within the demesne, immediately south of the house, the river Hele, which rises at Edgehill, flows beneath a beautiful Rialto bridge, and drops into the neighbouring stream.

A local poet, Jago, sings,

“Charlecote’s fair domain,
Where Avon’s sportive stream delighted strays
Thro’ the gay smiling meads, and to his bed
Hele’s gentle current woos, by Lucy’s hand,
In every graceful ornament attired,
And worthier such to share his liquid realms.”

The mansion in its principal front still preserves its antique grandeur, notwithstanding some alterations have taken place. The material is brick with stone dressings, and its plan, that of a spacious centre, with two projecting wings. The stone porch of entrance is elaborately ornamented: over the door appear the arms of Queen Elizabeth, and on the summit of the whole, at the angles, the Royal Supporters represented sitting, each with an upright banner in his claws—in commemoration of her Majesty’s visit to Charlecote, in her royal progress from Kenilworth Castle. The four principal angles of the pile are flanked each by a lofty octagonal-turret, with a cupola and gilt vane.

The gateway is an imitation of the ancient barbican; the great hall, that

noble feature in an old manor-house, retains much of the appearance of the 16th century, and the armorial bearings emblazoned on the stained glass windows, the wide hospitable fireplace, and the arched and lofty ceiling, all recall the days of feudal festivity.

Cobham, co. Kent.

“Full of the mighty deeds of yore.”

In the reign of King John, the village of Cobeham, one of the prettiest in the pleasant land of Kent, gave name to a family, which Philipott styles “noble and splendid,” and was, according to the same quaint historian, “the cradle or seminary of persons, who, in elder ages, were invested in places of as signall and principal a trust or eminence, as they could move in, in the narrow orbe of a particular county.” Brayley records, that the first who acquired this estate, and took the name, which became so illustrious in his descendants, was HENRY DE COBHAM, one of the “*Recognitores Magnæ Assizæ*,” to whom William Quatre-Mere, a Norman soldier, assigned the lordship, 1 King John. The grantee, eminent in his day as a faithful adherent of royalty, left three sons, John, Reginald and William, who all seem to have become distinguished by their knowledge of the laws. The two youngest acted as justices itinerant, the second holding, besides, the important offices of Constable of Dover Castle, and Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports; and the eldest, who succeeded to the rich demesne of Cobham, adorned the judicial bench, as one of the Judges of the Common Pleas. By two wives, this John de Cobham was father of three sons, from the youngest of whom sprang the Cobhams, of Starborough Castle, in Surrey. The eldest, John de Cobham, adopting his father's learned profession, also attained the ermine, and for several years of the reigns of Henry III. and his immediate successor, sat with great honour as a Baron of the Exchequer. At his decease in 1300, the feudal mansion of Cobham devolved on his son, John de Cobham, who embarked with the first Edward in his victorious expedition into Scotland, and was knighted, together with three other Kentish gentlemen of his name, for services at the siege of Carlaverock. He was also promoted to many offices of trust, the Lieutenantancy of Dover Castle, and the Wardenship of the Cinque Ports, and had summons to parliament as a baron, 6 Edward II. The direct male line terminated with this gallant soldier's grandson, John 3rd Lord Cobham, who achieved martial fame in the wars of Edward III., and gained beside more peaceful distinction by his foundation of Cobham College. His lordship's death occurred in 1407, when his ample inheritance passed to his granddaughter, Joan, the daughter of Joan de Cobham, by her husband, Sir John de la Pole. This richly endowed heiress was married no less than five times, 1st, to Sir Robert Hermandale, 2ndly, to Sir Reginald Braybrooke, 3rdly, to Sir Nicholas Hawbeck, 4thly, to Sir John Oldcastle, and 5thly, to Sir John Harpenden. She had issue by all her husbands but the last, yet all her children died young, with the exception of Joan, (her youngest child, by Sir Reginald Braybrooke) who became eventual heiress, and marrying Sir Thomas Brooke, of Brooke, a Somersetshire knight of good landed property, “knitt Cobham and a large income to her husband's patrimony.” We cannot here omit a passing reference to the ill-fated Sir John Oldcastle, the fourth Lord of the fair Lady of Cobham. In 1409, he received, *jure uxoris*, summons to parliament as a baron, and for four years after, resided at his wife's magnificent seat, dispensing good to all around him, until the

reign of Henry VI., when attaching himself to the Lollards, the first sect of reformers that arose in England, he became obnoxious to the chiefs of the church, and eventually laid down his life in maintenance of his principles, being burnt at the stake in 1417. Of this celebrated personage, Horace Walpole gives a flattering character: "The first author, as well as the first martyr, among our nobility, was Sir John Oldcastle, called 'the good Lord Cobham;' a man whose virtues made him a reformer, whose valour made him a martyr, whose martyrdom made him an enthusiast. His ready wit and brave spirit appeared to great advantage on his trial." Reverting to Joane, Lady Brooke, the heiress of the lands of Cobham, we find her husband summoned to parliament in that barony, twenty-eight years after the unhappy Oldcastle's death; and we read in history that he bravely sustained the glory of the name. A stanch adherent of the White Rose, he fought under the Yorkist banner at the victory of St. Albans, and commanded at Northampton the left wing of the Yorkshiremen. No less than ten sons and four daughters were the fruit of the union of Brooke and Cobham, as appears from a sumptuous tomb still standing in beautiful preservation, in the centre of the venerable church of Cobham. It is of white marble, adorned with the effigies of the knight and dame, and supported on either side by the figures of five of the sons, kneeling; and on the east and west ends, by those of the four daughters. Of this numerous family three sons* only left issue. The eldest, John Brooke, Lord Cobham, a distinguished soldier under Edward IV., was great-grandfather of William, Baron Cobham, Warden of the Cinque Ports, who entertained Queen Elizabeth at Cobham Hall, in the first year of her reign, with a noble welcome, as she took her progress through the county of Kent. By his royal mistress, his Lordship was highly esteemed, and for his eminent services as Ambassador to the Low Countries, and afterwards to Don John of Austria, received the Insignia of the Garter, the Custody of Dover Castle, and the dignified office of Lord Chamberlain. He died in 1596, having, by will, directed the erection and endowment of a new college, on the site of that founded by his ancestor in 1362. His eldest son Henry, Lord Cobham, succeeded his father as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports; but, in the reign of James I., being arraigned with his brother George Brooke for participation in the alleged treason of Sir Walter Raleigh, he was found guilty and condemned to death,—George Brooke, however, alone suffered. Lord Cobham, by a false and dastardly confession, which proved the ruin of the illustrious Raleigh, procured his own pardon, and sullied for ever the honoured name which he bore. For many years, reduced to the greatest misery and want, he dragged on a despised existence, and at last sank into an humble grave†—far away from the proud resting place of his noble and

* The second son, Reginald, was seated at Aspell, in the county of Suffolk, and is now represented by FRANCIS CAPPER BROOKE, Esq. of Ufford Place, near Woodbridge. The descendants of the youngest son, Hugh, became settled at Glastonbury Abbey and Barrow Grove, in the county of Somerset.

† Henry, Lord Cobham, left no issue: but his brother, the Hon. George Brooke, was father of a son, William, restored in blood but not in estate, who had two daughters, the elder married to Sir John Denham, the poet, and the younger, to Sir William Boothby, Bart., of Broadlow Ash. To these ladies, notwithstanding the attainder, the king granted the precedence of a baron's daughters. From the Hon. Margaret Brooke, Lord Cobham's sister, who wedded Sir Thomas Sondes, Knt., derived Christiana Leveson, the wife of Sir Peter Temple, of Stowe, and grandmother of Sir Richard Temple, created Baron and Viscount Cobham, titles still enjoyed by the Duke of Buckingham.

gallant ancestors; so deplorable was his condition that Weldon says, he would have "starved, had not a trencher-scraper, sometime his servant at court, relieved him with scraps;" and Sir Dudley Carleton relates that he "died in a state of filth, for want of apparel and linen, his wife, the Lady Cobham, though very rich, refusing him even the crumbs from her table." The plot in which Henry, Lord Cobham, and his brother, the Hon. George Brooke were involved, is known as the "Raleigh conspiracy," and amongst the principal actors appear the Lord Grey, of Wilton, Sir George Carew, and other persons of eminence. Lord Cobham seems to have been not many degrees removed from a fool, but enjoying the favour of the Queen, he was a fitting tool in the hands of his more wily associates. That an intimacy existed between him and his illustrious victim admits of no doubt, and "it is more than probable (we quote from an elegant writer of the present day*) that the old hall of Cobham was often the home of Sir Walter Raleigh, when distinguished as 'the noble and valorous knight.' It is grievous to think that so great a 'worthy' should have been sacrificed to the pitiful cowardice of 'so poor a soul' as the last of the Cobhams—the degenerate scion of a munificent and valorous race." After the attainder of the imbecile Cobham, an act of parliament was passed to confirm his possessions to the crown, and under it, James I. granted, in the tenth year of his reign, Cobham Hall with the surrounding estates, then valued at £7,000 per annum, to his kinsman, Lodovick Stuart, Duke of Lennox. That nobleman, though thrice married, left no child, and was succeeded by his only brother, Esme Stuart, Lord Aubigny—who survived the inheritance but one year. His wife was Catherine, dau. and heir of Gervas Lord Clifton of Leighton Bromswold, and by her he had a son James Duke of Lennox and Richmond, K.G. father of Esme, Duke of Lennox and Richmond, who died in France in 1660, aged about ten, when his titles and estates, including of course the manor of Cobham, devolved on his cousin german, Charles Stuart, Earl of Lichfield, K.G., who died at Elsinure in Denmark in 1672, while ambassador to that court.† The lady Katharine, his sister and heiress, who became afterwards in right of her grandmother Baroness Clifton, married twice: her first husband, Henry Lord O'Brien, was heir of the princely House of Thomond, and her second Sir Joseph Williamson, one of the principal secretaries of state. The latter gentleman purchased the manor of Cobham, which the debts of the last Duke of Richmond and Lennox forced to be sold, and there resided until his decease. That event occurred in 1701. By his will, he devised two thirds of his estates to his widow and the remaining third to a Mr. Hornsby. The former portion devolved, at the death of Lady Katherine, the November following, on her grandson, Edward Lord Cornbury, (only son of Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon, by Catherine his wife, dau. and heir of Henry Lord O'Brien,) and eventually at that young nobleman's demise in 1713, passed to his sister, Lady Theodosia Hyde, who, the year after, wedded John Bligh, Esq. M.P., and conveyed her share of the Cobham estates to that gentleman, who was afterwards created Earl of Darnley. The remaining third of the property gave rise to tedious litigation, but the suit was at last compromised, and the whole became vested in the Bligh family. It now forms part of the possessions of John Stuart Bligh, tenth and present EARL OF DARNLEY.

* S. C. Hall, *Annals of the House of Stuart*, vol. 1, p. 100.
 † At his Grace's decease, the Dukedom of Lennox devolved upon Charles II., as nearest collateral heir male, and his majesty was served heir 6th July, 1680.

The park and woods extend over a considerable space, and many of the trees, especially the old oaks and Spanish chestnuts, are of large girth, and of very picturesque appearance : of these the most remarkable is the chestnut tree known by the name of " the four sisters," which measures more than thirty feet in circumference, and has been well delineated in Mr. Strutt's work. The avenue leading to the village consists of four rows of lofty limes, and presents one of the finest remaining specimens of the old style of ornamental planting. The mansion itself is a splendid relic of Tudor architecture ; Charles, the last Duke of Richmond and Lennox, added to the ancient structure a centre building, of which Inigo Jones was the architect, but the two wings it connects are of earlier date, having been erected by William, Lord Cobham in 1582. The late Lord Darnley spared neither time nor expense in restoring the character of this noble inheritance. The picture gallery is one of great interest, rich in the works of Titian, Rubens, Guido, Salvator Rosa, and Vandyke.

Nostel, Yorkshire.

The sacred tapers' lights are gone,
 Grey moss has clad the altar stone,
 The holy image is o'erthrown,
 The bell has ceased to toll.
 The long-ribb'd aisles are burst and shrunk,
 The holy shrine to ruin sunk,
 Departed is the pious monk,
 God's blessing on his soul !

On the margin of a lake, to the right of the road from Doncaster to Wakefield, stood, at a very early record, the Augustine priory of Nostel. The oldest record we have in connection with the foundation, is the charter of the first Robert de Laci, by which he gives to Gilbert, " the hermit of St. James of Nostel, and the brethren of the same house and their successors serving God there, Nether Sutton, with all such liberties as Ilbert, his father, had of the free gift of William, Duke of Normandy, the year after he conquered England." From this it is manifest that, in the time of Rufus, a religious community existed at Nostel, and we may fairly presume that the brotherhood had been gathered together, even in the Saxon times. This supposition gains confirmation from the mention by the Venerable Bede, of a monastery in the wood of Elmete, presided over by the Saxon Thridwulf. Be this, however, as it may, no doubt can be entertained that the constitution of the original society underwent an entire change in the reign of Henry I. That prince, influenced by his chaplain and confessor, Ralph Aldlane, became its munificent patron, and by valuable endowments, in which he received the co-operation of the Lacys, and the other great feudatories of the honour of Pontefract, converted the humble convent of the hermits of St. James into the rich and stately monastery of St. Oswald of Nostel, conferring on the community extensive privileges, and assigning to their prior a seat amongst the bishops of Parliament. From this period, for full four centuries, Nostel was distinguished by the piety of its members and the charitable uses to which its revenues were applied ; and no little interest might be added to this brief record, if space permitted our entering on the history of the holy men who, in succession, presided over the community, and describing the domestic economy of the religious institutions of the Plantagenets. The fate of the various Yorkshire foundations merits a pass-

ing notice: St. Mary's of York, the richest and most celebrated, became a royal palace, and finally a private school. Fountains and Kirkstall have fallen to ruins. Bretton, converted into the residence of a younger branch of a noble family, degenerated into the homestead of a farm; of Roche Abbey, the splendid foundation of the early Lords of Maltby and Hooton, a few beautiful fragments alone remain, and these, with the ancient demesne attached, may be considered the Tintern of the north. At the dissolution, Nostel fell to the share of Thomas Leigh, LL.D., one of the royal visitors, and eventually devolved on his only child, Catherine, the wife of James Blount, Lord Mountjoy, by whom it was sold to Sir Thomas Gargrave, of Kingsley, the representative of a distinguished family, and himself no degenerate scion; the first recorded ancestor of the Gargraves, was Sir John Gargrave, (tutor to Richard, Duke of York,) a warrior as well as a man of letters, who died in France, Master of the Ordnance under Henry V.; and the next, his son, Sir Thomas Gargrave, a soldier too, who fell with Salisbury at the siege of Orleans. The namesake of the latter gallant knight and the purchaser of Nostel, represented Yorkshire in parliament, and filled the Speaker's chair. The latter years of his life, which was extended to the advanced age of 85, he passed almost entirely in the beautiful retreat of Nostel, and at length died there, in the enjoyment of an unsullied reputation, on the 28th March, 1579. His wife, Anne Cotton, was sister-in-law of Dr. Leigh, the original grantee, and by her he left a son, Sir Cotton Gargrave, of Nostel, who enjoyed the estate ten years, but does not appear to have taken much part in public affairs. He married twice: by his first wife, Bridget, daughter of Sir William Fairfax, of Steeton, he had two sons; the younger, Robert, was slain in Gray's-inn-fields, aged 17; to the elder, and his melancholy end, we will refer immediately. Sir Cotton's second marriage with Agnes, daughter of Thomas Waterton, of Walton, brought him many children, the eldest of whom, Richard, eventually succeeded to Nostel. Thomas Gargrave, the son by the first wife, was indicted six years after he came into possession of the estate, for murder, and being found guilty, suffered death at York. Dodsworth says that the crime was "poisoning and burning in the oven a boy of his kitchen," but a MS. entitled "The Case of Prudence Gargrave, daughter to the unhappy convict," affirms that "Gardynar, who was supposed to be poisoned, was a poore man, Mr. Gargrave's servant, and had all his meanes from him. He could gaine nothing by his death. And it is to be proved by men yet living, that, by reports of chirurgions, who sawe him and had him in care, that he dyed, not of poysoninge, but of a disease called a *noli me tangere*."

The outrage, for which this unhappy man suffered, seems to have been one of peculiar atrocity, but it is difficult to ascertain the exact details, and perhaps it is better that the veil of mystery which envelopes it should not be removed.

The career of Sir Richard Gargrave, the next inheritor of Nostel, and the half-brother of Thomas, was scarcely less miserable. The splendid estate he inherited he wasted by the most wanton extravagance, and at length reduced himself and his family to abject want. His excesses are still, at the expiration of two centuries, the subject of village tradition, and his attachment to gaming is commemorated in an old painting, long preserved in the neighbouring mansion of Badsworth, in which he is represented playing at the old game of put, the right hand against the left, for the stake of a cup of ale! The close of Sir Richard Gargrave's story is as lamentable as its course. An utter bankrupt in means and reputation, he is stated to have

been reduced to travel with the pack-horses to London, and was, at last, found dead in an old hostelry! He had married Catherine, sister of Lord Danvers, and by her left three daughters, the eldest wedded to Sir Thomas Dereham, Bart., the second to Colonel Molyneux, and the third to Mr. Redmoon. Of the descendants of his brothers we can ascertain but few particulars. Not many years since, a Mr. Gargrave, believed to be one of them, filled the mean employment of parish clerk of Kippax.

In 1613, Sir Richard sold Nostel to William Ireland, Esq. of High Holborn, a scion of the Lancashire Irelands, but in sixteen years after, his son, Sir Francis Ireland conveyed the property, for the sum of £10,000, to Sir John Wolstenholm, of London, by the bankruptcy of whose heir, the second Sir John Wolstenholm, these old abbey lands—a memorable instance of the restlessness of church property—again changed hands, being purchased by the Winn family, whose direct male representative, Sir Rowland Winn, Bart. of Nostel, died unmarried in 1805, when the little he enjoyed passed to his kinsman Edward Mark Winn, Esq. of Ackton, and the estates devolved on his nephew John Williamson, Esq. who took the name of Winn. He died however, unmarried at Rome in 1817, and was succeeded by his brother Charles Winn, Esq. the present lord of Nostel.

“In surveying the precincts of the royal monastery of St. Oswald, of Nostel,” says Mr. Hunter, the eloquent historian of Doncaster, “one cannot but feel how strongly contrasted in the point of endurance are the works of nature and the works of man. The pool (or lake) which is mentioned in the earliest charters of this house is still one of the ornaments of this choice situation; but the once stately buildings of the priory are gone; and all that remains of it are a few humble cells now devoted to the common purposes of husbandry.”

The earlier lay proprietors contented themselves with the abode which the old monastery afforded. It was not until the time of Sir Rowland Winn, who served as Sheriff of Yorkshire in 1732, that any other house was built at Nostel. To that gentleman the present mansion, one of great magnificence, owes its erection.

Somerleyton, co. Suffolk.

Here Nature hangs her mantle green
On every blooming tree,
And spreads her sheets o’ daisies white
Out o’er the grassy lea.

At the period of the Survey, this manor, which, Fuller remarks, “well deserved the name of Summerley, because it was always summer there, formed part of the vast possessions of William, Earl of Warren and Surrey, and not long after it occurs as one of the many estates of the Fitz Osberts. With them it remained until 1230, when, in a partition of the lands of Sir Roger Fitz Osbert between his two sisters and coheirs, Somerleyton fell to the share of Sir Peter Jernegan, son of Sir Walter Jernegan and Isabella Fitz Osbert. Becoming thus invested with this favoured spot, the Jernegans abandoned their patrimonial residence at Horham, and thenceforward Somerleyton continued, for many generations, the chief seat of “the famous and knightly family of the Jernegans,” until sold in 1627 by the then proprietor, Mr. Jerninghan, to Sir Thomas Wentworth, Knt. This gentleman’s eventual heiress Elizabeth Wentworth, married Charles Garneys, Esq. of Kenton and Boyland, and conveyed to her husband the lordship of Somerleyton, which

was alienated by her grandson, Thomas Garneys, Esq. to Admiral Sir Thomas Allin, a distinguished naval commander of the time of Charles II. This gallant officer, who received, in requital of his long and eminent services, a patent of baronetcy, retired, rich in fame and honour, to his newly acquired seat of Somerleyton and there passed the declining years of his life in peace and happiness. His death occurred in 1686, when he was succeeded by his son, Sir Thomas Allin, 2nd Bart., at whose decease, without issue, his estates devolved on his nephew Richard Anguish, Esq. This gentleman assumed the surname of Allin, had a new creation of the Baronetcy, and further increased his property by marriage with the only daughter of Sir Henry Ashhurst, Bart. of Waterstock in Oxfordshire, but his male descendants became extinct with his grandson Sir Thomas Allin in 1794, when Somerleyton passed to the heir at-law, Thomas Anguish, Esq. great-grandson of Edmund Anguish, brother of Sir Richard Anguish Allin, the 1st Baronet of the second creation. Mr. Anguish enjoyed the fair inheritance to which he thus succeeded about sixteen years, and at his death in 1810, it devolved on his brother the REV. GEORGE ANGUISH, M.A. Prebendary of Norwich.

The Hall, erected probably by Sir John Jernegan, the last resident of that name, is a handsome pile of building, constructed of brick, with stone pilasters and cornice, and ornamented with painted windows, heraldically emblazoned with effigies and arms of the Fitz Osberts, Jernegans, Wentworths, Allins, Anguishes and Osbornes.*

Corby, co. Cumberland.

O, Corby's banks are wild and fair,
And Greta woods are green,
And you may gather garlands there,
Would grace a summer queen.

THE etymology of Corby, exactly descriptive of its situation, is COWR, a brink, edge or bank, and BEY, a river or stream. Originally, one of the dependent manors of the barony of Gilsland, it became, by grant from Henry II., the property of Hubert de Vallibus. "Corkby, (we quote Denton's MSS.) hath been, from the Conquest of England, a gentleman's seat. It was given by Hubert, first Baron of Gilsland, to one Odard to whom also the Earl Randolph gave the manor of Warwick, on the west side of the river Eden. Odard had issue Osbert and William. Osbert succeeded in the inheritance and granted to the house of Wederhall the chamber of St. Constantine and divers liberties in Corkby and lands in Warthwick. Osbert died without issue: therefore the manor fell to his brother William, who had issue John and Robert, by his wife Oswina. John was eldest; yet he seated himself at Warwick and let his brother Robert possess Corkby. William, son of Odard, had issue another son, named Allan, who was Lord of Langthwaite." After Robert, son of William, son of Odard, there was Sir Adam de Corby, Knt. and in the reign of Edward I., William son of Roger and Osanna his wife, de Corby, granted to the Priory of Wetheral the dead wood in the plantation. We next find this ancient lordship in the possession of the Richmonds, and in the 16. Edward II. occurs the release of the same by Rowland de Richmond to Sir Andrew de Harcla, Earl of Carlisle.

Catherine, eldest sister of the Rev. George Anguish, of Somerleyton, married Francis Godolphin Osborne, 5th Duke of Leeds.

On that nobleman's attainder, Corby fell to the Crown and was granted by Edward III. to Sir Richard Salkeld, a munificent benefactor to the church, whose descendants continued to hold the estate for many generations, in high honour and repute. On the tomb of the last of these knightly inheritors, interred in the neighbouring church of Wetheral, appears the following legend :—

Here lies Sir Richard Salkeld, that knight
 Who in this land was mickle of might.
 The Captain and Keeper of Carlisle was he,
 And also the Lord of Corkbye.
 And now he lies under the stane,
 He and his Lady, dame Jane.
 The eighteenth day of Februre
 This gentle knight was buried here.
 I pray you all that this do see,
 Pray for their souls for charitie,
 For as they are now, so must we all be.

Of this worthy knight, his five daughters became coheirs ; the two eldest, inheriting Corby, married, Catherine, the elder, Thomas Salkeld, Esq. of Whitehall ; and Mary, the younger, Thomas Blenkinsop, Esq. of Helbeck. The manor thus divided between these two houses, continued for five generations with their descendants, until the commencement of the 17th century, when the whole was sold by Henry Blenkinsop, Esq. and Thomas Salkeld, Esq. to Lord William Howard, renowned in Border minstrelsy as “ belted Will Howard :”—

Belted Will Howard is marching here,
 And hot Lord Dacre, with many a spear,
 And all the German hackbut men,
 Who have long lain at Askerten.

Lord William Howard, who was second son of Thomas, 4th Duke of Norfolk, by Margaret, his second wife, dau. and heir of Thomas Lord Audley, of Walden, had succeeded to Naworth Castle, and a large domain annexed, in right of his wife Elizabeth, sister of George, Lord Dacre. He held the important appointment of Warden of the West Marches ; and from the rigour with which he repressed the Border excesses, the name of Belted Will Howard is still famous in Border traditions. In the castle of Naworth, his apartments, containing a bed room, oratory, and library, are still shown. “ They impress us,” says Sir Walter Scott, “ with an unpleasing idea of the life of a Lord Warden of the Marches. Three or four strong doors, separating these rooms from the rest of the castle, indicate the apprehensions of treachery from his garrison, and the secret winding passages, through which he could privately descend into the guard-room, or even into the dungeons, imply the necessity of no small degree of secret superintendence, on the part of the Governor.”

At the death of “ Belted Will,” Naworth devolved on his eldest son Sir Philip Howard, ancestor of the Earls of Carlisle ; and CORBY, on his second, Sir Francis Howard, a gallant cavalier commander, who raised a regiment of horse for the service of the king. His eldest son, Colonel Thomas Howard, also a devoted royalist, fell at Atherton Moor, in 1643, and the line of the Corby was continued by his brother William Howard, Esq. by whose direct descendant, PHILIP HENRY HOWARD, Esq. M.P. for Carlisle, it is now repre-

sented. The father of the present worthy possessor of this ancient and historic estate, the late Henry Howard, Esq. a gentleman not less distinguished for piety, patriotism and virtue than by his literary attainments and his correct taste, devoted much attention to the improvement of Corby, and beautified in an especial degree, the exquisite pleasure grounds attached to the demesne. He died, honoured and regretted, 1st March, 1842.

Corby occupies the site, but no longer possesses the character, of an ancient castle. It consists, however, in part, of the very walls of a large square tower such as was not an unfrequent object upon the marches in early times. Its present appearance, on the summit of a precipitous cliff, overhanging the east side of the river Eden, with the richly wooded plantations below, attracts the admiration of every beholder. Hume, the historian, when in a tour through Cumberland, wrote on a pane of glass in the Old Bush Inn, Carlisle, these lines :—

Here chicks, in eggs for breakfast, sprawl,
Here godless boys, God's glories squall,
While Scotsmen's heads adorn the wall,
But Corby's walks atone for all.

The mansion was made uniform, and entirely cased with stone, after the Grecian Doric order, in 1813. The picture gallery is rich in family portraits, and possesses, besides, some valuable specimens of the old masters. There are, at Corby, two curiosities worthy of notice : a square tablet in the hall, dug out of the ruins of Hyde Abbey, near Winchester, inscribed "Alfredus Rex, 881;" and the Claymore of Major Macdonald, the Fergus M'Ivor of Waverley.

Cumnor, Berkshire.

"The haunted towers of Cumnor Hall."

HISTORY and romance combine to invest the ruins of Cumnor Place with no common interest. The fearful tragedy of poor Amy Robsart—Leicester's luckless bride—is still recorded among the rustic traditions of the neighbourhood, and, within recent times, the story has been told, and the locality consecrated, by the unrivalled genius of Scott.

Cumnor, a village of sunny Berkshire, about three miles west of Oxford, formed at a very early period one of the possessions of the Holy Brotherhood of Abingdon, and served as a place of retirement, in case of sickness or plague. At the dissolution of the monasteries, Thomas Penthecost alias Rowland, the last abbot, who had been amongst the earliest to acknowledge the King's supremacy, received, in requital, a pension of £200, together with the capital mansion and park at Cumnor for life, or until the king should give him preferment to the amount of £223 per annum. At the decease of this obsequious churchman, the lands of Cumnor were granted in 1546 to George Owen, Esq. and Dr. John Brydges, and from them passed to Anthony Foster, Esq. an adherent of Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, the favourite of Queen Elizabeth, and the husband of the beautiful and ill-fated Amy Robsart. To that unhappy lady the lonely mansion of Cumnor was assigned by her heartless lord, and here, there is every reason to believe she was strangled (after poison had proved inefficacious) and her corpse flung from a high staircase, that her death might appear to have been occasioned by the fall. Ashmole in his antiquities of Berkshire confirms the

tradition of this fearful deed, and gives the details with such interest and minuteness that we cannot forbear availing ourselves of his description:—"Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, a very goodly personage and singularly well featured being a great favourite to Queen Elizabeth; it was thought and commonly reported that had he been a batchelor or widower, the Queen would have made him her husband: to this end, to free himself of all obstacles, he commands or perhaps with fair flattering intreaties, desires his wife to repose herself here at his servant Anthony Forster's house who then lived in the aforesaid manor house: and also prescribed to Sir Richard Varney (a prompter to this design) at his coming hither, that he should first attempt to poison her, and if that did not take effect, then in any other way whatsoever to dispatch her. This it seems was proved by the report of Dr. Walter Bayly, sometime Fellow of New College—then living in Oxford and professor of physic in that university: whom, because he would not consent to take away her life by poison, the Earl endeavoured to displace him the court. This man, it seems, reported for most certain that there was a practice in Cumnor among the conspirators, to have poisoned this poor innocent lady, a little before she was killed, which was attempted after this manner. They seeing the good lady sad and heavy (as one that well knew, by her other handling, that her death was not far off) began to persuade her that her present disease was abundance of melancholy and other humours, &c., and therefore would needs counsel her to take some potion, which she absolutely refusing to do, as still suspecting the worst; whereupon they sent a messenger on a day (unawares to her) for Dr. Bayly, and entreated him to persuade her to take some little potion by his direction, and they would fetch the same at Oxford; meaning to have added something of their own for her comfort, as the doctor upon just cause and consideration did suspect, seeing their great importunity and the small need the lady had of physic, and therefore he peremptorily denied their request: Misdoubting (as he afterward reported) lest, if they had poisoned her under the name of his potion, he might after have been hanged, for a colour of their sin. And the doctor remained still well assured that, this way taking no effect, she would not long escape their violence, which afterwards happened thus—For Sir Richard Varney above said (the chief projector in this design) who by the Earl's order, remained that day of her death alone with her, with one man only and Forster, who had that day forcibly sent away all her servants from her to Abingdon market about three miles distant from the place. They (I say, whether first stifling her or else strangling her) afterwards flung her down a pair of stairs and broke her neck, using much violence upon her; but however, though it was vulgarly reported that she by chance fell down stairs (but still without hurting her hood that was upon her head) yet the inhabitants will tell you there, that she was conveyed from her usual chamber where she lay, to another where the bed's head of the chamber stood close to a privy postern door, where they in the night came and stifled her in her bed, bruised her head very much, broke her neck, and at length flung her down stairs thereby believing the world would have thought it a mischance, and so have blinded their villany. But behold the mercy and justice of God in revenging and discovering this lady's murder, for one of the persons who was a coadjutor in this murder, was afterwards taken for a felony in the marches of Wales, and offering to publish the manner of the aforesaid murder, was privately made away in the prison by the Earl's appointment. And Sir Richard Varney, the other, dying about the same time in London,

cried miserably, and blasphemed God, and said to a person of note, (who hath related the same to others since) not long before his death, that all the devils in hell did tear him to pieces. Forster, likewise after this fact, being a man formerly addicted to hospitality, company, mirth and music, was afterwards observed to forsake all this, and with much melancholy and pensiveness (some say with madness) pined and drooped away. The wife also of Bald Butler, kinsman to the Earl, gave out the whole fact a little before her death. Neither are these following passages to be forgotten, that as soon as ever she was murdered, they made great haste to bury her before the coroner had given in his inquest, (which the Earl himself condemned as not done advisedly) which her father, or Sir John Robertsett (as I suppose) hearing of, came with all speed hither, caused her corpse to be taken up, the coroner to sit upon her, and further enquiry to be made concerning the business to the full. But it was generally thought the Earl stopped his mouth, and made up the business betwixt them.—And the good Earl to make plain to the world the great love he bore her while alive and what a grief the loss of so virtuous a lady was to his tender heart, caused (though the thing by these and other means was beaten into the heads of the principal men of the University of Oxford) her body to be reburied in St. Mary's Church of Oxford with great pomp and solemnity. It is remarkable when Dr. Babington, the Earl's chaplain, did preach the funeral sermon, he tript once or twice in his speech by recommending to their memories that virtuous lady so pitifully *murdered* instead of saying pitifully slain. This Earl, after all his murders and poisonings was himself poisoned by that which was prepared for others (some say by his wife at Cornbury Lodge before mentioned) though Baker in his chronicle would have it at Killingworth, anno 1588."

Cumnor now belongs to the Earl of Abingdon, in whose family it has been for many years. Part of the old mansion which was formerly the abbot's place is fitted up as a farm house. The shell of the remainder, though in a state of dilapidation, is nearly entire. Some part of it appears to have been rebuilt after the Reformation by Mr. Forster. Over a chimney piece in one of the rooms, appears the arms of the abbey of Abingdon, a lion rampant and some other coats.

Mickle's beautiful ballad will not be an inappropriate conclusion to this description of Cumnor, and of the dark deed which casts so gloomy a character around its crumbling ruins:—

The dews of summer night did fall
The moon, sweet regent of the sky,
Silver'd the walls of Cumnor Hall
And many an oak that grew thereby.

Now nought was heard beneath the skies,
The sounds of busy life were still,
Save an unhappy lady's sighs
That issued from that lonely pile.

"Leicester," she cried, "is this thy love
That thou so oft has sworn to me,
To leave me in this lonely grove,
Immured in shameful privacy?

"No more thou com'st with lover's speed
Thy once beloved bride to see;
But be she alive or be she dead
I fear, stern Earl, 's the same to thee.

"Not so the usage I received
When happy in my father's hall;
No faithless husband then me grieved,
No chilling fears did me appal.

"I rose up with the cheerful morn,
No lark more blithe, no flower more gay;
And like the bird that haunts the thorn,
So merrily sung the livelong day.

"If that my beauty is but small
Among court ladies all despised,
Why didst thou rend it from that hall,
Where, scornful Earl, it well was prized?

"And when you first to me made suit,
How fair I was you oft would say!
And proud of conquest, pluck'd the fruit,
Then left the blossom to decay.

"Yes! now neglected and despised,
The rose is pale, the lily's dead;
But he that once their charms so prized
Is, sure, the cause those charms are fled.

"For know, when sick'ning grief doth prey
And tender love's repaid with scorn,
The sweetest beauty will decay,—
What floweret can endure the storm?

"At court, I'm told, is beauty's throne
Where every lady's passing rare;
That Eastern flowers, that shame the sun,
Are not so glowing, not so fair.

"Then Earl, why didst thou leave the beds
Where roses and where lilies vie,
To seek a primrose whose pale shades
Must sicken when those gauds are by?

"'Mong rural beauties I was one,
Among the fields wild flowers are fair;
Some country swain might me have won,
And thought my beauty passing rare.

"But Leicester (or I much am wrong)
Or 'tis not beauty lures thy vows;
Rather ambition's gilded crown
Makes thee forget thy humble spouse.

"Then Leicester, why, again I plead
(The injured surely may repine),—
Why didst thou wed a country maid,
When some fair princess might be thine?

"Why didst thou praise my humble charms,
And, oh! then leave them to decay?
Why didst thou win me to thy arms,
Then leave to mourn the livelong day?

"The village maidens of the plain
Salute me lowly as they go;
Envious they mark my silken train,
Nor think a Countess can have woe.

"The simple nymphs! they little know
How far more happy is their estate;
To smile for joy—than sigh for woe—
To be content—than to be great.

"How far less blest am I than them?
Daily to pine and waste with care,
Like the poor plant, that, from its stem
Divided, feels the chilling air.

"Nor, cruel Earl! can I enjoy
The humble charms of solitude;
Your minions proud, my peace destroy
By sullen frowns or pratings rude.

"Last night, as sad I chanced to stray,
The village death-bell smote my ear;
They wink'd aside, and seemed to say,
Countess, prepare, thy end is near!

"And now, while happy peasants sleep
Here I sit lonely and forlorn:
No one to sooth me as I weep,
Save Philomel on yonder thorn.

"My spirits flag,—my hopes decay—
Still that dread death-bell smites my ear;
And many a boding seems to say,
'Countess, prepare, thy end is near.'"

Thus sore and sad that lady grieved
In Cumnor Hall, so lone and drear
And many a heartfelt sigh she heaved,
And let fall many a bitter tear.

And ere the dawn of day appear'd
In Cumnor Hall, so lone and drear,
Full many a piercing scream was heard,
And many a cry of mortal fear.—

The death-bell thrice was heard to ring,
An aerial voice was heard to call
And thrice the raven flapp'd its wing
Around the towers of Cumnor Hall.

The mastiff howl'd at village door,
The oaks were shattered on the green;
Woe was the hour—for never more
That hapless Countess e'er was seen.

And in that manor now no more
Is cheerful feast and sprightly ball,
For ever since that dreary hour
Have spirits haunted Cumnor Hall.

The village maids, with fearful glance,
Avoid the ancient moss-grown wall;
Nor ever lead the merry dance,
Among the groves of Cumnor Hall.

Full many a traveller oft hath sigh'd
And pensive wept the Countess' fall,
As wand'ring onwards they've espied
The haunted towers of Cumnor Hall.

Hadlow Castle and Manor, co. Kent.

Urbem super ardua turris
Eminet, unde datur campos prospectus in omnes,
Sublimique minans irrumpit in æthera tecto.

HADLOW Castle may be truly termed the Fonthill of Kent. William Beckford is no more. That extraordinary man, the author of *Vathek*, and the creator of dwellings and towers so beautifully fantastic, now rests

beneath the marble mausoleum erected by himself in Lyncombe Vale ; but his spirit stalks abroad. In proof is this same Castle of Hadlow whose turreted and lofty structure claims fair rivalry with Fonthill in architectural taste and elegance, while it surpasses it in stability. Taken altogether the extensive pile of Hadlow Castle has a superb appearance. The exterior may be viewed in the light of a monastic edifice containing towers, turrets, buttresses, and pinnacles, with an elaborate show in different parts of the building, of the florid style of Gothic enrichment. The main tower, of exquisite workmanship, and of great and imposing height, rears itself proudly above the surrounding country, and may be seen on all sides at many miles distance. There is also another handsome tower, now in the course of construction, which displays the rich decoration that characterised the fourteenth century. The interior of the castle is of the same ornate character, consisting of arches, groins, ramifications, and various flowers of Gothic grandeur. The stained glass that illumines the hall is very fine ; one window in particular, representing the Ascension of Christ, is truly magnificent. The apartments are lofty, and spacious ; the dining room and an adjoining one of octagon dimensions, together with a drawing room en suite, are especially striking. The approach to this lordly residence is through a graceful Gothic gate with porter's lodges.

The whole of the modern structure of Hadlow Castle has originated in the taste and sprung up under the direction of its proprietor Walter Barton May, Esq. who truly evinces in the undertaking, the ardour, the energy, and the intelligence of a Beckford. The completion of his plans will form one of the fairest architectural sights in Kent.

In the words of Shakespeare,

This castle hath a pleasant seat ; the air
Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself
Unto our gentle senses.

It is situate at the entry of the village of Hadlow, in that beautiful part of the county which lies between Tunbridge and Maidstone. Though the castle itself is new, the manor on which it stands is of historical note.

This manor of Hadlow was a part of the immense possessions of Odo, Bishop of Baieux. It was afterwards held of the Archbishop of Canterbury by the family of de Clare, Earls of Gloucester and Hertford, Richard de Clare having entered into an agreement with the archbishop, (who claimed the seigniori), in the 42nd year of Henry III., to do homage for it. On the death of Gilbert, Earl of Gloucester and Hertford, in the year 1313, without issue surviving, this manor was allotted to his second sister, Margaret, wife of Hugh de Audley, whose only daughter and heir, Margaret, married to Ralph Stafford, Lord Stafford, inherited it at her father's death ; and in their descendants, Earls of Stafford and Dukes of Buckingham, it continued till the execution of Edward, Duke of Buckingham, for high treason, in the 13th year of the reign of Henry VIII., when it was forfeited to the crown. In three years after, that monarch granted it to Sir Henry Guildford, at whose death, in the 23rd year of the same reign, it reverted to the crown. Edward VI. in the 4th year of his reign, conferred the manor of Hadlow on John Dudley, Earl of Warwick, afterwards Duke of Northumberland, who, three years after, exchanged it with the king for other lands. From this time it remained in the possession of the crown, till Elizabeth, in the 1st year of her reign, gave it to her kinsman,

Henry Cary, Lord Hunsdon, whose grand-nephew, Henry Lord Hunsdon, in the following reign sold it to James Faircloth, M.D. of London, who alienated it to George Rivers, Esq. of Hadlow. A descendant of this gentleman conveyed it, *temp.* Charles II., to Geffry Amherst, Gent., of whom in 1699, it was purchased by John France, Esq. who left two daughters, his coheirs; of these ladies, the elder, Mary, became the wife of Walter Barton, Esq. and had by him three sons; the eldest, John Barton, Esq., who succeeded to the manor and estates of his family, including the old mansion called the Court Lodge, wedded Jane, youngest daughter of William May, Esq.,* and had three sons, the youngest of whom inherited, when a minor, the property of his maternal ancestors, and assumed the surname of May. His son and heir, WALTER BARTON MAY, Esq. is the present worthy possessor of Hadlow Castle.

* Mr. May's four sons all died without issue, and of his two daughters, Mrs. Barton alone had children. The old family residence of the Mays was at Tong, in East Kent, where they possessed a large and ancient mansion, and a fine estate containing some of the best land in England.

(To be continued.)

FORMER YEARS.

(Suggested by the lines in page 111 of THE PATRICIAN, entitled AN OLD
MAN'S MEMORY.)

'Tis blissful to think of our early years,
Those sunny bright hours of gladness;
When our youthful smiles were uncheck'd by tears,
And our hearts were strangers to sadness.

Those were the days of such perfect joy,
We ne'er dream'd sorrow could reach us;
But pleasure, alas! has attendant alloy:
Too soon does experience thus teach us.

Our youthful love may be bright for a while
Till the clouds of fate come o'er it;
But if once the blight chills affection's smile,
No spell can be found to restore it.

Thus often the fairest of flow'rets that bloom,
Will the rude blast its beauties dis sever;
Its brightness all gone, all shed its perfume,
To blossom, or bud again, never!

CURIOUS TRIALS CONNECTED WITH THE ARISTOCRACY.

NO. III.—THE ASSASSINATION OF MR. THYNNE, IN THE REIGN OF CHARLES II.

THIS terrible and mysterious transaction still remains among the darkest of the gloomy doings during the period of the Restoration, and the violence of faction consequent upon it. The murder of Thynne originated partly in a love affair, and partly, in all probability, from a secret political motive. The names and the interests of some of the proudest and most powerful families in the realm were involved in this nefarious homicide, and it is quite clear that while the actual assassins paid the forfeit of their crime, the instigator, or instigators, for there may have been more than one, were allowed to escape. The following account of Thynne's murder we shall endeavour to render more clear, by first giving a brief history of the parties who are connected with the narrative, and thus in some measure show the motives which might have led to the perpetration of the offence. And to begin with the interesting but innocent subject of the whole matter—the mainspring of the deed—a daughter of the noble house of Percy.

In May, 1670, died at Turin, at the age of twenty-six, Josceline, eleventh Earl of Northumberland, to which title he had succeeded about a year and a half before, on the death of his father, Earl Algernon, the reserved and wary piece of nobility who figured in the times of the Civil War and the Commonwealth, and although, as Clarendon somewhere intimates, held rather ornamental than useful to either side, yet managed to the last to preserve his perpendicular position on that slippery stage. Josceline, Algernon's only son, by his second wife, Lady Elizabeth Howard, a daughter of the Earl of Suffolk—with whom Suffolk House, at Charing Cross, now called Northumberland House, came into the family—had, in 1662, at the age of eighteen, after having been designed by his father for her elder sister, who died, married the Lady Elizabeth Wrottesley, a daughter of the last Earl of Southampton of that name; and of this marriage the only surviving issue was a daughter, also, like her mother and her grandmother, named Elizabeth, who was born on the 26th of January, 1667. The Earl and Countess had lost a son born about two years before, and in December, 1669, the Countess was confined of another daughter who did not live. It was to divert their grief for these bereavements that the Earl and his Countess went to the Continent in the spring of 1670, taking with them the subsequently celebrated John Locke as their physician. After a short residence in Paris, the Earl, leaving the Countess and Locke in that capital, was proceeding by himself to Italy, when he was cut off by a fever, brought on, it is said, by travelling post, in hot weather, for a number of days in succession.

Thus ended the male line of the Percies, Earls of Northumberland for nearly three hundred preceding years, and Barons Percy since the latter end of the thirteenth century. The earldom and all the other titular honours of the family were extinct; but the extensive domains, over great part of which her ancestors had ruled, if we may trust tradition and the genealogists, nearly two centuries before the race of William the Norman was seated on the En-

glish throne, remained to make Earl Josceline's infant daughter the wealthiest heiress in the kingdom.

On her mother's second marriage, the care of the child was claimed and obtained by her grandmother, the widow of Earl Algernon, probably on the ground of some family arrangement by which that Dowager Countess was to leave to her the large estates she possessed as one of the two co-heiresses of her father, the Earl of Suffolk.

In this condition, before she had completed her thirteenth year, the Lady Elizabeth Percy was married, so far at least as the performance of the ceremony went, to Henry Cavendish, styled Earl of Ogle, the only son of Henry second Duke of Newcastle of that house. But Lord Ogle, who had taken the name and arms of Percy, died in the beginning of November, 1680, within a year after his marriage, leaving his father's dukedom without an heir, and the heiress of the house of Northumberland a prize for new suitors.

The fortunate man, as he was doubtless deemed, who, after only a few months, succeeded in carrying off from all competitors the youthful widow, was Thomas Thynne, Esq., of Longleat, in Wiltshire, son of Sir Thomas Thynne, of Richmond, in the county of Surrey, knight, and the inheritor of the extensive estates of his uncle, Sir James Thynne, who had died without issue in 1670. The Thynnes had been settled in England ever since the reign of John, when the first of them, two brothers, came over from Poitou, in command of a body of their countrymen, to assist that king in his wars with the barons.

From his large income, Thomas Thynne was called Tom of Ten Thousand, and the society in which he moved was the highest in the land. He had been at one time a friend of the Duke of York, afterwards James II.; but, having quarrelled with His Royal Highness, he had latterly attached himself with great zeal to the Whig or opposition party in politics, and had become an intimate associate of their idol, or tool for the moment, the Duke of Monmouth. He had sate as one of the members for Wiltshire in four parliaments; and, after the prorogation to prevent the passing of the first Exclusion Bill, in July, 1679, he was one of the persons who went up to the King with a petition for the speedy recall of the great council of the nation; on which occasion His Majesty, addressing himself specially to Thynne, said he admired that persons of their estates should animate people to mutiny and rebellion, and that he wished they would mind their own affairs, and leave him to attend to his. At Longleat, where he lived in a style of great magnificence, Thynne was often visited by Monmouth: he is the Issachar of Dryden's glowing description, in the Absalom and Achitophel, of the Duke's popularity-and-plaudit-gathering progresses:—

“From east to west his glories he displays,
And, like the sun, the Promised Land surveys.
Fame runs before him, as the morning star,
And shouts of joy salute him from afar;
Each house receives him as a guardian god,
And consecrates the place of his abode.
But hospitable treats did most commend
Wise Issachar, his wealthy western friend.”

A set of Oldenburgh coach-horses, of great beauty, which graced the Duke's equipage, had been presented to him by Thynne.

The heiress of the house of Percy was nearly connected by affinity with the families both of Lord Russell and Lord Cavendish; Lady Russell was

a sister of her mother; and the family of her late husband, Lord Ogle, was a branch of that of the Earl of Devonshire; so that it may be supposed Thynne was probably in part indebted for his success in his suit to the good offices of his two noble friends. It should appear, however, from an entry in Evelyn's Diary, that the Duke of Monmouth was more instrumental than either.

The lady was fated to be a second time wedded only in form: her marriage with Thynne appears to have taken place in the summer or autumn of this year, 1681; and she was separated from him immediately after the ceremony. One account is, that she fled from him of her own accord into Holland; another, and more probable, version of the story, makes Thynne to have consented, at her mother's request, that she should spend a year on the Continent. It is to be remembered that she was not yet quite fifteen. The legality of the marriage, indeed, appears to have been called in question.

It was now, as some say, that she first met Count Königsmark at the Court of Hanover; but in this notion there is a confusion both of dates and persons. The Count, in fact, appears to have seen her in England, and to have paid his addresses to her before she gave her hand, or had it given for her, to Thynne: on his rejection he left the country; but that they met on the Continent there is no evidence or likelihood.

Charles John Von Königsmark was a Swede by birth, but was sprung from a German family, long settled in the district called the Mark of Brandenburg, on the coast of the Baltic. The name of Königsmark is one of the most distinguished in the military annals of Sweden throughout a great part of the seventeenth century.

Charles John, who was, after his father's death, the head of the family, is stated to have been born at Nyborg, in the Isle of Funen, in 1659. He first visited England in 1674, and went from this country to Paris, where, being introduced to the highest circles by his uncle, Count Otho William, his appearance and accomplishments enabled him, young as he was, to make a distinguished figure. In 1677, according to the Biographical Dictionaries, he proceeded to Italy, and, thence finding his way to Malta, set out on a cruise with the Knights, and behaved with the height of courage and daring in an engagement with a Turkish vessel, which the galley he was on board of fell in with soon after they had put to sea. He was one of the first to board the enemy, and, having ventured too far, was thrown into the waves, and narrowly escaped being drowned, in addition to being wounded in the foot by an arrow. Having acquired a high reputation by this and other similar exploits, he afterwards visited Rome, Venice, and Genoa; and then continued his travels through Portugal and Spain with equal distinction.

Königsmark appears to have returned to England in the early part of the year 1681.

At this time Tom of Ten Thousand, with the heiress of Northumberland his own by legal title, if not in actual possession, was at the height both of his personal and his political fortunes. The idol of the patriotic enthusiasm of the day, his friend Monmouth, seemed already to aspire to a throne; the absurd popish plot and the murder of Sir Edmond Godfrey had done their work, and raised a tempest which it was in vain that the court strove either to soothe or to bear up against; parliament after parliament had been assembled at Westminster and at Oxford, and after a few weeks dismissed as impracticable; the Duke of York, flying before the storm, had taken

refuge in Scotland; Shaftesbury, the brain of the triumphant popular party, of which Monmouth was the ornamental headpiece, after having been detained for five months in the Tower on a charge of high treason, had, in the end of the preceding November, by the grand jury at the Old Bailey throwing out his indictment, been restored to liberty amid a burst of public joy—to see all London that night illuminated with bonfires in his honour, and within fourteen brief months thereafter to perish, a ruined man and a fugitive, in a foreign land.

On the night of Sunday, the 12th of February, 1682, all the court end of London was startled by the news that Thynne had been shot passing along the public streets in his coach. The spot was towards the eastern extremity of Pall Mall, directly opposite to St. Alban's Street, no longer to be found, but which occupied nearly the same site with the covered passage now called the Opera Arcade. St. Alban's Place, which was at its northern extremity, still preserves the memory of the old name. King Charles at Whitehall might almost have heard the report of the assassin's blunderbuss; and so might Dryden, sitting in his favourite front room on the ground-floor of his house on the south side of Gerrard Street, also hardly more than a couple of furlongs distant. Sir John Resesby, the writer of the Memoirs, who himself took an active part in securing the authors of the crime, thus relates what was immediately done:—"This unhappy gentleman (Mr. Thynne) being much engaged in the Duke of Monmouth's cause, it was feared that party might put some violent construction on this accident, the actors therein making their escape just for the time, and being unknown. I happened to be at court that evening, when the king, hearing the news, seemed greatly concerned at it, not only for the horror of the action itself (which was shocking to his natural disposition), but also for fear the turn the anti-court party might give thereto. I left the court, and was just stepping into bed when Mr. Thynne's gentleman came to me to grant him an Hue and Cry, and immediately at his heels comes the Duke of Monmouth's page, to desire me to come to him at Mr. Thynne's lodging, sending his coach for me, which I made use of accordingly. I there found his grace surrounded with several lords and gentlemen, Mr. Thynne's friends, and Mr. Thynne himself mortally wounded with five shot from a blunderbuss. I on the spot granted several warrants against persons supposed to have had a hand therein, and that night got some intelligence concerning the actors themselves. At length, by the information of a chairman, who had carried one of the ruffians from his lodging at Westminster to the Black Bull, there to take horse, and by means of a woman, who used to visit the same person, the constables found out the place of his abode, and there took his man, by nation a Swede, who, being brought before me, confessed himself a servant to a German Captain, who had told him he had a quarrel with Mr. Thynne, and had often ordered him to watch his coach; and that particularly that day the Captain no sooner understood the coach to be gone by than he booted himself, and, with two others, a Swedish Lieutenant and a Pole, went on horseback, as he supposed in quest of Mr. Thynne. By the same servant I also understood where possibly the Captain and his two companions were to be found; and having, with the Duke of Monmouth, Lord Mordaunt, and others, searched several houses, as he directed us, till six in the morning, and having been in close pursuit all night, I personally took the Captain in the house of a Swedish doctor in Leicester Fields."

On Friday, the 17th, two other persons who were apprehended, a Pole (named Borosky) and a Swedish Lieutenant (named Stern), being examined

before Reresby, and William Bridgman, Esq., another Middlesex magistrate, both confessed the share they had in the murder. Borosky said, "That he came into England by the desire of Count Königsmark (expressed to him by his merchant at Hamburg), but he knew not for what cause; but after he came, Count Königsmark told him, on Saturday the 11th instant, that he had a quarrel with an English gentleman that had set six persons upon him upon the road, in which conflict he was wounded, and two of the assailants were killed. Therefore, since the said Mr. Thynne did attempt for to kill him, he would make an end of it. He further said, 'Tomorrow will come a certain servant to conduct you to the Captain, and what he bids you to do, that you are to observe.' That a person came on Sunday morning about 11 o'clock accordingly, and carried him to another house, where he found the person that conveyed him to the Captain, who told him that he must do what he bid him to do, giving him a musketoon, a case of pistols, and a pocket pistol (he had a sword before given him by the Count); and the Captain further added, repeating it five or six times, 'When we go out together, if I stop a coach, do you fire into it, and then follow me.' They accordingly took horse, and, when they met the coach, the Captain, having a pistol in his hand, cried to the coach, 'Hold!' and at the same time bid this examinee fire, which he did accordingly. That he being further examined as to Mr. Hanson's knowing any thing of this matter, he saith that he doth not know that he doth. That as to the arms, there was a blunderbuss, two swords, two pair of pistols, three pocket-pistols, two pair of boots tied up together in a kind of sea-bed, and delivered to Dr. Dubartin, a German doctor, who received them at his own house."

Meanwhile, an active search continued to be made after Königsmark, in urging which Thynne's friends, the Duke of Monmouth and Lord Cavendish, are recorded to have been especially zealous.

About eight o'clock on the night of Sunday, the 19th, exactly a week after the commission of the murder, he was apprehended at Gravesend; and on the Monday following he was brought up, under a guard of soldiers, to London.

Thynne had survived his mortal wound only a few hours, during which the Duke of Monmouth sat by the bedside of his dying friend. He expired at six in the morning. Königsmark and the other three prisoners, after being examined, were lodged in Newgate; and, an indictment having been found against them by the grand jury, at Hick's Hall, on Monday, the 27th of February, 1681, they were the next day brought up to the bar at the Old Bailey to be arraigned and tried; Charles George Borosky, *alias* Boratzi, Christopher Vratz, and John Stern, as principals in the murder; and Charles John Count Königsmark, as accessory before the fact. The trial began at nine o'clock in the morning.

The judges who presided at the trial were the heads of the three common-law courts: Sir Francis Pemberton, Chief Justice of the King's Bench; Sir Francis North, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; and Sir William Montagu, Chief Baron of the Exchequer.

At the trial, the evidence, and indeed their own confessions, clearly proved the fact of Borosky shooting Thynne, and Vratz and Stern being present assisting him.

With respect to Königsmark, beside the testimony of his accomplices, which of course went for nothing against him, the other evidence showed him living concealed in an humble lodging, and holding communication with the murderers before and almost at the time of the murder. He had also

fled immediately after the offence was committed, and expressions of his anger against Thynne for espousing Lady Ogle, were giving by the witnesses. To this it was answered by Königsmark, that the men accused were his followers and servants, and that of necessity he had frequent communion with them, but never about this murder: that when he arrived in London, he was seized with a distemper which obliged him to live privately till he was cured; and finally, that he never saw, or had any quarrel with, Mr. Thynne. This defence, though morally a very weak one, was certainly strengthened by the absence of direct legal proof to connect the Count with the assassination, and also by the more than ordinarily artful and favourable summing up of Chief Justice Pemberton, who seemed determined to save him.

The three principals were found guilty, and Königsmark was acquitted.

The convicted prisoners were hanged in Pall Mall, the 10th of March following; and Borosky, who fired the blunderbuss, was suspended in chains near Mile-End.

Count Königsmark found it expedient to export himself from this country as fast as he could, after he had paid his fees and got out of the hands of the officers of justice at the Old Bailey.

According to the Amsterdam Historical Dictionary, he went to Germany to visit his estates in 1683; was wounded at the siege of Cambray, which happened that same year; afterwards went with his regiment to Spain, where he distinguished himself at the siege of Gerona, in Catalonia, and on other occasions; and finally, in 1686, having obtained the permission of the French King, accompanied his uncle, Otho William, to the Morea, where he was present at the sieges of Navarin and Modon, and at the battle of Argos, in which last affair he so overheated himself, that he was seized with a pleurisy, which carried him off.

Such, at the early age of twenty-seven, if we may rely upon the account of his birth already quoted, was the too honourable end of this restless dare-devil, within little more than four years after the tragedy of his supposed victim Thynne, and his own narrow escape from the gibbet, to which he had been the cause of consigning the three associates or instruments of, most probably, his crime.

To end the story, we return to her with whom it began, the heiress of the long line and broad domains of the Percies. Lady Ogle, as she was styled, became an object of still greater public interest or curiosity than ever, on the catastrophe of her second husband. Her third husband was Charles Seymour, Duke of Somerset.

The fantastic exhibitions which this Duke used to make of his sense of the importance of his title and station, procured him the name, by which he is still remembered, of the Proud Duke of Somerset; and many stories are told of the heights to which he carried this sort of self-adoration.

The life of his wife, the commencing promise of which was so bright, and which was afterwards variegated with such remarkable incidents, not unmixed with the wonted allotment of human sorrow, terminated on the 23d of November, 1722. The Duchess, when she died, was in her fifty-sixth year. She had brought the Duke thirteen children, seven sons and six daughters, of whom only one son and three daughters arrived at maturity.

The Proud Duke of Somerset, three years after the death of his first Duchess, although then sixty-four, married the Lady Charlotte Finch, second daughter of Daniel Earl of Winchilsea and Nottingham, who was

much his junior, and in the course of a few years brought him two more daughters.

This second duchess has scarcely left any remembrance of herself, we believe, except a little story which connects her with her more distinguished predecessor:—once, it is told, she ventured to tap the Duke familiarly on the shoulder with her fan, on which he started, and cried out with great indignation—"Madam, my first wife was a Percy, and she never would have dared to take such liberty."

LINES BY QUEEN MARY STUART ON QUITTING FRANCE.

Adieu, plaisant pays de France !

O ! ma patrie,

La plus chérie,

Qui a nourri ma jeune enfance,

Adieu, France ! adieu mes beaux jours !

La nef, qui disjoint nos amours,

N'a cy de moi que la moitié ;

Une part te reste, elle est tienne,

Pour que de l'autre il te souviene.

TRANSLATION.

Dearest of all countries to me,

Oh, pleasant land of France, adieu !

With thee, my home in infancy,

Brightness of life seems passing too.

Upon the bark, which our sweet ties

Alas ! is now about to sever,

One portion of me only flies ;

The other half is thine for ever.

My heart, that other, I confide,

Pleasant France, to thee alone,

Hoping that with it may abide

Memory of the part that's gone.

THE DANGEROUS GUEST.

IN the spring of 1812, a regiment of the confederation of the Rhine had occupied a slip of land on the coast of the North Sea, and found its quarters agreeable enough—for while the mighty masses of the grand army were pouring from every side towards the scene of expected conquest and terrible disaster—on these troops devolved the easy duty of observation—and their leisure was satisfactorily bestowed in the enjoyment of the good things which fell to their share.

In this respect nobody had been more lucky than a young Captain, who with his company was located on the estate of a wealthy proprietor. The Baron's castle, for so it was styled, was seated on an eminence which, inconsiderable as it was, commanded a large tract of the surrounding level country. At the extreme verge of the prospect,—the towers of a large trading town were discernible; to the left stretched a chain of wooded hills, while the nearer landscape was composed of fertile meadows and corn-fields, interspersed with numerous orchards, and farm-houses: these last, with their glimmering red-tiled roofs, and dwarf turrets, rising amongst blossomed hedges and thickets, imparted to the scene a character of homely picturesqueness. In front of the mansion, the downs extended to the boundless ocean, whose azure expanse lit by the beams of the declining sun, and studded with white sails,—while innumerable troops of sea birds flitted above—presented a truly glorious prospect. The hoarse murmur of the waves as they dashed on the shore, was distinctly audible at the distance of a league; and looking from the upper windows of the castle, over the tall oaks and elms, you might almost fancy you could dip your hand in the brine.

On one occasion the family of the Baron were enjoying, in company with the officer their guest, a magnificent sunset, and the attention of the officer, who had just returned from a shooting excursion, was turned to the swarms of wild fowl, which, in these marshy regions, covered every pool. The captain was a young man of elegant manners, whose warlike demeanour accorded well with a robust frame, while his embrowned manly cheeks offered a confirmation of the adventures of campaigns and battles, which he was accustomed to recount. These recommendations were enhanced by a nice sense of honour and a chivalrous gallantry, and the result was, that the stranger was bound in closer ties of friendship with his entertainers than are usually found to exist in the like circumstances.

When the Captain ascended to the terrace of the castle, he found the Baron alone. The worthy old gentleman was regarding with a thoughtful aspect the descending orb, which, now devoid of rays, but ruddy, and large, seemed to repose on the verge of the horizon. His mild tranquil countenance was lit up with the evening glow—and leaning his cheek on his hand, he enveloped himself ever and anon in a dense cloud from his pipe. In the park beneath, the white dresses of the ladies glimmered attractively, and the young officer was on the point of retreating in silence, when in the interval of a whiff of smoke, he was observed by the baron.

The latter extended his hand; after his enquiry “what sport?” requested him to be seated, then remarked with a smile that the light-footed game he saw sporting below in the enclosure would presently come to them of their own accord.

“You are, for the most part, as gay and careless as youth itself,” returned

the Captain, "but my dear Baron, to-day your face wears an unusual expression of gloom."

"The truth is," said the old gentleman, "you have come upon me unawares in one of those moments in which, overawed by the grandeur of Nature and the power of the supreme Architect of the universe, we begin to hold a serious reasoning with ourselves. When I saw the sun sinking into the deep, then shorn of his lustre, and feeble, I seemed to behold an image of my own life. I retraced my career, I compared together my good and ill fortune, and the source of my joys and sorrows. I lost myself in a thousand reflections, and sighed over the vanity of an existence, which to an old man on the verge of eternity, seems little more than the gossamer thread that flutters from the point of a blade of grass, and which the first gust of wind will annihilate."

"Do I hear this from you sir?" answered the Captain; "from a man who to an advanced age of life, has enjoyed every earthly blessing. What then may a poor unfortunate say who must depart from the world without even having tasted its pleasures?"

"He misses them the less," returned the Baron, "and my dear young friend, do not persuade yourself that any bliss is without alloy, any advantage unattended with care, or any joy without its sequel of harm; for these indeed are, as twin brethren, born together. Yes," he continued with animation, "take my life, if you will, as an example of the most prosperous, and you will soon discover how far it has fallen short of perfect happiness. From my very cradle I have been distinguished from the mass of mankind, I inherited an ample fortune, I was endowed by nature with a robust well-proportioned frame, and such a measure of abilities as enabled me to increase my property, and obtain the respect of my fellow men; without plunging into the more troubled scenes of life, I had some experience of whatever gratified human ambition. I married a beautiful woman, and lived with her in a perfect union of affection; while it has been my portion to contract another alliance which has secured to me a devoted companion in my old age."

"And yet you are not content!" said the Captain.

"I have only shewn you the light side of the picture," replied the Baron; "my life was an anxious one. I have sustained heavy losses; and what words can describe my anguish of heart, when I followed to the tomb my better part of life, my beloved Caroline, and two darling children not long afterwards! and yet," he continued with a sigh, "I am less to be pitied than many others; two more yet remain to me; but what a load of anxious cares they occasion to me! My son Rudolph for instance—In these distracted times I cannot but fear for the consequences of his impetuous temper. Then Lucy"—again sighing deeply—he paused.

"Miss Lucy," exclaimed the Captain with ardour, "is in herself such a paragon of every earthly perfection, that she may well counterbalance a world of sorrows: I never encountered so much beauty, good sense, and sweetness, allied with such brilliant talents. What masterly skill in music! what an accomplished painter!—and above all, how inexhaustible the profusion of tender sentiments, and profound reflections!"

"All these gifts I would dispense with," cried the Baron, with deep emotion—"could I impart to this beloved child the one thing which a ruthless destiny has denied to her. Oh! my young friend, you know not how a father's bosom is torn asunder at the sight of his child's sufferings; how his soul would pour forth its overflowing love and sympathies for an innocent being persecuted by nature. Yes, you say well, she is indeed a vision

of heaven, all beauty and goodness, beauty informed by a rare genius, but alas, she is without the fairer blessing, that which is not denied to beasts — which the clouds, the woods, and the herbage have received.”

The Captain made no answer to this outburst of paternal sorrows, for at this moment the Baroness, a young woman of highly prepossessing appearance approached them, accompanied by a lady who resided in the house as her companion, and calling to the officer from a distance, observed that she expected an entertaining account of the day's sport.

“I must confess, ladies, I have encountered an adventure, strange and mysterious, in these sequestered regions, where life is for the most part somewhat barren of incidents.”

“Let us have it by all means,” returned the lady, “I only hope that your heroes are not mere sportsmen.”

“You are aware,” said the Captain, with a smile, “that I went out this morning on a shooting expedition with Baron Rudolph, but I soon found myself separated from him, and know not, as yet, what has become of him : the dogs left me as soon as I liberated them, and tracked their master over a pathless swamp, which I could only traverse with the greatest caution, for the ground trembled beneath my feet, and I repeatedly felt myself sinking among the crackling reeds and dark moss. I have heard of people descending, perhaps a hundred feet deep, there to remain till the day of judgment ; and in the midst of my reflections, it occurred to me that a man had been found a few months ago, who had been buried for centuries, and is now shewn as a mummy. This appeared so inglorious a fate, that I trembled at the thought of it, more than I had ever done on the field of battle. I endeavoured to return, but it was impossible. The fluctuating soil had retained no footmarks ; however, by a desperate effort, I gained an elevated point of solid ground, when, after bawling till I was hoarse, and discharging my piece several times, I listened for the sound of human voices, but nothing was heard save the shrill cry of the marsh sparrows, which sounded like bitter sarcasm on my rashness, while the water hens listened composedly with their heads poked through the reeds, and swarms of wild fowl of every kind, roused by the report of my gun, soared above the pools. Casting an anxious glance around, I thought I observed a track over some reeds, which seemed to have been trodden down, and with the energy of despair, I resolved at all hazards, to follow the path. The result was more fortunate than might have been expected, though it was not a regular way, and I became more inextricably involved in the confusion of swamps and pools, which extend as far as the sea ; while, to aggravate my disaster, I had lost the store of provisions supplied by my bountiful hosts.”

“Your adventure might have had a tragical ending independently of that deficiency,” said the Baron. “Every year, persons, even born among these marshes, are swallowed up—and it requires the most perfect knowledge of the ground to traverse them in safety, as you have done.”

“It is an old saying,” said the Captain, “that heaven is with the bold man. With a sense of danger, increases the power to contend against it. I recommended my soul to God, and after passing over several dangerous spots, I felt animated by the hope of a soldier who had come unscathed from many a bloody field ; and assured of my preservation, I halted at the edge of a large mere, and regarded the still waters and the swimming wild fowl, that heeded my presence not the least. I then crept slowly forward in the direction of the woody ridge, and suddenly stood still when I heard voices close at hand. My first impulse, was to shout for assistance, for, at

that moment I had sunk to the waist in mud, but in an instant I had extricated myself and stood upon a strip of ground which formed a natural basin of water clear as crystal. By its oval shape it seemed to have been scooped out by human labour; it was several hundred feet in length and breadth; tall reeds shot upwards from the surface, and the marsh willow gracefully bending dipped in the waves its thousand slender fingers, while fleecy clouds were slowly traversing along the sky, and the warm sun of spring caused a delicious fragrance to breath from the distant forest, as well as from the innumerable water plants around me, whose blossoms surveyed themselves in the natural mirror like so many little fairies. When I moved aside the reeds with my gun I was struck dumb with astonishment, for a sight so strange met my view, that I began to fancy myself a second Robinson Crusoe, wrecked by a lucky chance on one of those fortunate islands which man with all his endeavours has never been able to reach. A little skiff floated over the pool, formed of the hollowed trunk of a tree, and as in the old picture of Saturn and the god of Love, in this case also a singular old man was the boatman, and conducted a girl of surpassing loveliness over this visionary sea. I knew not where to turn my eyes. The old man, arrayed in a short frock with long beard and snowy locks which fell below his shoulders, was scarcely less remarkable than the beautiful maiden seated at the end of the trim vessel. Her white robe glanced in the sun's rays, her auburn tresses fluttered in the breeze, and her whole aspect had something of an unearthly character. Her sweet tones seemed to possess a certain supernatural influence, for it charmed all the feathered denizens of the little lake to swim in her train, and an endless swarm of ducks, water wid-geons and other birds, followed the skiff!

"She frequently addressed her companions, extending to them at the same time her hand from which they took crumbs of bread. Poor creatures, she exclaimed, as the boat neared the spot where I stood, come to me, all of you. I will protect and love you. Oh! how blissful it must be to roam over the earth on your wings, and yet go where you may, there is no place where ye would be more remote from the merciless race of men."

"The old man laughed aloud, 'Ho!' he cried, 'In what respect is man with his rage and cruelty unlike the rest of God's creatures? The whole world is filled with cruelty. One creature devours another, and Father Death destroys all alike! Do not these birds prey on a thousand fishes and insects without the slightest remorse of conscience? What hinders me from raising my oar and striking dead the whole brood of chatterers?'

"'You could not find in your heart to do it,' said the maiden.

"'And why not?' said the old man, 'only think what a number of plentiful repasts they would afford me! But I will not hurt them, for they know and trust me, and shall not be deceived in me. Here I have dwelt among them thirty years. Many go hence in winter, and I tie coloured threads to their feet by way of spells on their unknown journey. Others come to me as a last resource for food and protection, I help them as best I can, and out of gratitude they bring to me their young broods, and thrill my ears with their discordant screaming.'

"'Why you are better than you paint mankind;' said the maiden joyously. 'But row on—good monarch of the ducks.'

"'And now you are come, my beautiful princess;' continued the old man, 'like a wicked witch you have invaded my tranquil solitude and deprived me of all peace—you and your father—the sombre prince of the forest—together with a few others who are busied with I know not what

schemes to turn the world upside down. And this is not all—you have robbed me of the allegiance of my subjects. They love you instead of me—yet I must see all this and be continually paddling you round this fairy lake without being rewarded with a single song.

"She commenced a strain of simple melody—and the old man laying down his oar seemed to listen with rapture to the tones which floated to my ear with a bewitching influence. The skiff glided along as though impelled by spirits, and the wild fowl swam after it with motionless wings—as though fearful of disturbing the fair musician. She now paused, and I saw the boat enter a recess in the reeds, toward which I pressed forward on solid ground. When I was close to it a small dog leaped barking from among the reeds, and quickly disappeared again. I now saw a hut of earth in a somewhat loftier point than where I stood, and near it lay the skiff half filled with flowers,—but not a creature was visible. I called louder and louder, and at last stepped into the hut to reconnoitre, but found nothing beyond a miserable bed and a few articles of household use. It seemed plain that the inhabitants, whoever they were, on hearing my approach had concealed themselves in some obscure nook or other; and now the question was—how could I either retrace my steps or gratify my curiosity, which had been raised to the highest pitch. As I stepped outside the little cur was at the door. He regarded me intently with his black sparkling eyes, wagged his tail and presented to me, by way of greeting, his single paw—for he had lost one of his fore legs. I patted him on the back without any dissent on his part—and presently he began to bark and whine in a low tone. A thought suddenly struck me—'Wilt thou conduct me to thy master?' said I. The little brute redoubled his addresses, then left me for a few instants—but soon turned round and began to bark anew. 'Come on then,' I exclaimed, and on the instant he sprang forward in spite of his lameness, and was in the midst of the thicket of reeds whence he looked to see if I followed. But with every step my confidence in my extraordinary conductor increased. He kept close to me when the footing was dangerous, and moved cautiously; but quickened his pace whenever the ground became more firm. Now and then he uttered a low howl, which I am convinced was intended as a signal to his master. Thus I was led through innumerable crooked paths to the edge of this dangerous region—my curiosity all the time rising still higher to discover the beautiful princess and the prince of the forest, her father, and make the acquaintance of those mysterious personages. I had scarcely passed the limits of the morass when I found to my infinite mortification that my three footed guide had disappeared, and his bark presently sounded from a distance as if in mockery. All my calls and whistling was in vain—I had nothing to do but make the best of my way to your castle which I ascertained to be three leagues distant."

"And Rudolph," said the Baroness, "where was he?"

"I know not!" answered the Captain, "but you may judge whether I was in the best humour with my faithless comrade—indeed I am almost certain I saw him—for three figures passed near me on the sand-hills near the tuft of old beech trees—a woman in a white dress and two men with dogs. The first I took to be my princess, but while I was buried in conjectures, they vanished in the recesses of the wood."

"Singular! very strange!" said the Baroness thoughtfully.

"But tell me good Baroness," cried Gersheim, impatiently, "who can the fair unknown be? what sort of fairies and enchanters inhabit your trackless swamps?"

The Baron seemed to have heard the relation of the young officer with considerable interest, and the latter thought he observed an interchange of significant glances with the Baroness. His host observed jestingly, "If you had not guarded yourself so earnestly against any imputations of dreaming I should have said that the wearied sportsman had lain down to rest beneath some old wonder working tree, and allowed himself to be deluded by the wood fairies. A princess—a king of the ducks—on my word these are marvellous adventures that you have incurred in our poor country."

He laughed aloud; and the ladies joined in the chorus with such hearty good will that the Captain with great emphasis protested on his honour that what he had related he had seen. "The history is a strange one, I admit," he continued, "we keep such a careful look out on the coast—and I am myself continually on the patrol—that if the old rascal who says he has lived here thirty years had ever come across me, I should certainly have recognized him. But you must surely have heard of him, and as for the young princess with the auburn locks—she would be known among ten thousand."

"There you are in the wrong," said the Baron coldly. "All the peasant maidens hereabouts have light hair—and many of them wear white petticoats, and beside there is many an old vagrant in the district who may have his turf-hut in winter in the thickest part of the woods."

"Add a sufficient amount of phantasy," said the Baroness, sarcastically, "and you have the princess and the king, her father."

"Here comes Rudolf!" exclaimed the lady's companion, "perhaps he can explain the mystery."

At the same moment two white dogs were seen on the terrace, and behind them followed a young man of robust figure arrayed in a hunting dress, who led by the hand a youthful maiden of surpassing beauty. She had sportively placed on her head the sportsman's cap with the eagle feather, and bore his fowling piece on her shoulder.

As the delicate creature gracefully approached in this rather manly guise, it was impossible to regard her without admiration—for a lovelier vision never had alighted on the earth. Her form was so perfect in all its proportions, so full and majestic, the outline of her features so clearly defined, the hues of her complexion so exquisitely blended together, the lips moulded to a smile of such bewitching expression, the large dark blue eyes so full of fire, that you read in her face, as in a fair volume, the nobleness of her soul.

The young Baron called out from a distance. "There is the Captain—I am glad to see you again Monsieur Gersheim, and must ask your forgiveness of my seeming discourtesy. I left you to go down to the mill, where I saw a person to whom I wished to speak. I was detained there, and on my return sought you in vain. I heard the report of your gun—but finding no further trace of you, I went elsewhere to attend to some private affairs in that vicinity."

Imperfect as this apology was, it was given with the semblance of truth. The Captain satisfied himself prepared—he took the proffered hand of the young Baron, while the Baroness proceeded to relate to her lovely companion the strange narrative just delivered. It was heard with marked attention, and a countenance which betrayed the strongest emotion. At first she smiled, then looked with an anxious expression at Gersheim—but immediately afterwards darted a significant glance of enquiry at Rudolph, who seemed to assure her by his looks—for she now laughed without constraint, twisted her beautiful locks round her finger, and to all appearance uttered playful menaces against her brother—for she made signs to him with the rapidity of lightning.

"Lucy reproaches me, and seems to think I know something about these extraordinary personages—but I assure you, I am quite in the dark. In one respect she is right, Captain, I acknowledge my offence and ask pardon. I am aware that you have escaped great perils; for the rest I adopt the view of my father. Vagrants and fugitives have often sought refuge in these desolate regions, and there is now more reason than ever why such a state of things should exist."

"Why at the present time?" asked Gersheim, with eagerness.

"The circumstances of the period afford a sufficient answer to the question. The breaking up of ancient relations, the protracted war, the breaches of the sea, the conscription;—every thing combines to drive an oppressed people to the most obscure retreats—and you know what trouble your grand Emperor has with his German vassals."

"Are we to renew the old contest?" said Gersheim, smiling; "you judge of these mighty revolutions like men who have been dealt with somewhat harshly. I am myself a German, yet I am a soldier and can reverence the glories of the wonderful man, whose career of valour has never been checked—whose star never grew pale!"

"Who makes nations his footstool and sacrifices millions to his own glory?" said Rudolph, "Who leaves the honest German to perish in the snows of Russia, and on the sierras of Spain? Who makes his brethren the occupants of the thrones of Europe, and decks them with the remnants of the imperial mantle?"

"That mantle having long been but a beggar's garb;" replied Gersheim, "patched all over. Whatever may be the pardonable reproaches of a conquered people, the provocation must not be forgotten, and posterity will exercise an impartial judgment in the matter."

"Posterity will judge of the invasion and subjection of an unoffending people!" cried the young Baron, "of our youth torn from their parents to die in foreign lands—of our laws abolished, our rights overthrown—our property taken away—our trade annihilated, and all to gratify the ambition of one man—a hero—I think you call him!"

"But has this hero done nothing else?" said the captain. "If he had only accomplished that signal benefit—the reduction to seventeen states of the three hundred principalities of which our father-land consisted—our descendants would have called him worthy of pillars of honour. But that is not all;—with his revolutionary spade he has scraped away a thousand abuses—the prejudices of birth and descent—and all the follies transmitted to us from a benighted age. He has taught mankind to know their rights, and thrown a blaze of light amid the gloomy forests of Germany—awakening us from our old dull dreary existence. I myself exemplify his wondrous influence—I owe what I am or may become, not to birth or wealth, but to my sword!"

These altercations were of frequent occurrence in the castle, and always caused the greatest uneasiness to the baron—though he felt secure that his son would not transgress the laws of hospitality—yet the subject was of so critical a nature as not to be touched upon without hazard. He was therefore not a little pleased when the debate was cut short by the clatter of horses' feet, and the sound of many voices on the road leading to the castle.

"What is this?" cried the captain, "moving in the direction whence the noise proceeded." At the same moment a sergeant of gendarmes stepped upon the terrace accompanied by several of the Baron's household.

(To be continued.)

A CATALOGUE OF NOBLE AUTHORS

IN CONTINUATION OF WALPOLE.

Henry-Richard Vassal Fox, Lord Holland.

THIS nobleman, the only son of Stephen, second Lord Holland, and nephew of the Right Hon. Charles James Fox, was born on the 21st of November, 1773, at Winslow House, in the county of Wilts. His mother was the Lady Mary Fitzgerald, daughter of John, first Earl of Upper Ossory. Lord Holland had the misfortune to be deprived of both his parents while yet in infancy, his father dying when he was thirteen months old, and his amiable and accomplished mother, in four years after. Wherefore the sole care of himself and of his orphan sister devolved upon his maternal uncle, Lord Ossory. The youthful peer was placed at an early age at Eton, and thence removed in eight or nine years to Oxford, where he entered as a nobleman at Christ Church, on the 19th of October, 1790. Having taken an honorary degree of Master of Arts, Lord Holland left the university, and commenced a tour on the continent, by visiting Copenhagen, and afterwards France and Switzerland; subsequently he traversed the greater part of the Spanish Peninsula, making, during his sojourn in the land of the Olive, the language, the habits of its various people, and the literature and government of Spain, the object of his especial study and investigation. From Spain he passed into Italy, and there became acquainted with Lady Holland, to whom he was married in 1797, the year after his return to England, on which occasion he assumed the additional surname of Vassal.

Lord Holland entered upon public life in 1798, by delivering in the beginning of that year, his maiden speech in parliament—an event in those days of no trivial importance to the political aspirant. It is not, however, our province to pronounce upon his lordship's qualifications as an orator or statesman, nor, happily, to revert to the storms and struggles of party in which he was afterwards involved; enough, in passing, for us to observe, that the talents displayed, and the position attained, by Lord Holland, were not unworthy the name he bore, nor derogatory to the reputation of his illustrious kinsman.

Lord Holland at the peace of Amiens, visited Paris, and was introduced in company with his uncle, Mr. Fox,* to the First Consul. In November, 1802, gratifying old predilections, his lordship again entered Spain, and resided at Madrid, with Lady Holland, until after the declaration of war, making excursions the while through the provinces. He returned to England in 1805, and in 1806, published his principal work "On the Life and Writings of Lope Felix de Vega Carpio," the Spanish dramatist, which

* Charles Fox, experienced at this time, the utmost attention from the First Consul, and was a frequent guest at the consular table,—where on one occasion, the conversation turning upon the pretensions of England, the consul took down a map of the world, and pointed to the insignificant spot she occupied there. "Truly," said Fox, "but that is merely the place of our domestic hearths and altars—the abode of our women and our children,—but our name, our power, our dominion, extends over the whole."

the Edinburgh Reviewers characterized at once as the production of a person of taste and intelligence, and the public received so favourably, that Lord Holland produced a second edition, with the *Life and Writings of Guillem de Castro* appended, in two volumes, in 1817. His lordship published comedies from the Spanish in 1807, and in 1808, he edited his uncle Charles Fox's *History of the early part of the reign of James II.* He was the author beside of several pamphlets—one of which, “*A Letter to a Neapolitan from an English Nobleman,*” is worthy of observation from the occasion of its being written. Lord Holland, with the Duke of Bedford and Lord Conyngham, having been presented in the latter end of February, 1815, to Murat, then King of Naples, his Majesty, after remarking that the Emperor of Russia, who had no constitution at home, was for giving new ones to every country in Europe, asked the opinion of the English noblemen on the subject, when Lord Holland hastily replied, “*Constitutions, sire, cannot be given, they must be the growth of time.*” In the course of a few hours, the Duke San Theodore, who had been previously known to his lordship as Neapolitan ambassador at Madrid, called upon him, and stated that the king had quoted his lordship, as giving him advice, not to assemble his estates, or establish any constitution, although he had already pledged himself to do so. This was immediately disclaimed, and at the Duke's request, Lord Holland drew up in the form of a letter, his views on the subject. The original draft, happening to fall into the hands of the Austrian government, being seized on the person of a gentleman bearing dispatches from Murat to Lord William Bentinck, was quickly magnified into treasonable importance, and so many misstatements went abroad, that his lordship, in his own defence, printed and circulated among his private friends the letter in question. Lord Holland strenuously resisted the bill passed for the detention of Napoleon, and until death released the prisoner, he never ceased to deprecate what he deemed the unwarrantable conduct of the British government and its agents towards the fallen chief. While his lordship was vehemently denouncing in the senate, the pettyness of the treatment to which the ex-Emperor was doomed, Lady Holland was silently occupying herself in ministering to his relief. Books, journals, and many other of these apparently trifling articles of domestic comfort, were unsparingly forwarded by her ladyship to St. Helena. Nor was ingratitude in this instance to be registered amongst the many sins which have been attributed by his adversaries to the Imperial exile. The magnificent box with the invaluable antique gem which enriched its lid, that Pius VI. consigned to the victor's possession on the signing of the treaty of Tolentino, was by him, under the happier influence of grateful feeling again conveyed, with this inscription in his own hand writing :

“*L'Empereur Napoleon à Lady
Holland, temoignage de
Satisfaction, et d'estime.*”

Lord Holland illustrated the memorial in the following Latin and English verses :

*Hanc iterum egregiæ pietatis premia gemmam,
Victori intacta misit ab urbe Pius;
Hanc tibi dat meritam Dux, excaptus, et exsul,
Quod sola est casus ausa levare suos.*

*This gem, twice destined to reward
The deeds of generous pity,
Braschi gave him, whose conquering sword
Spared Rome's imperial city.*

He exiled, fallen, the prey, the jest,
Of mean immanly foes,
Grants it to you, Oh! just bequest,
Who felt and soothed his woes.

During the latter years of his life, Lord Holland is not known to have written more than an occasional copy of verses, and the translation of a canto of Orlando Furioso, printed in the appendix to one of Mr. Stewart Rose's volumes.

As a specimen of his lordship's style of versification, we quote the following lines from an epistle of his to a friend, but not published in any of his works.

Do you know I was reading Erasmus the day
That your letter announced that you would still stay away;
And I met with a saying my heart to appal,
That "a friend at a distance is no friend at all."
The proverb is Greek, and I trust is not true,
At least I must hope to disprove it by you;
For the author *one word*—ere with malice you tax him,
Reflect, my dear boy, on the grounds of his maxim;
And you'll own it, tho' we may escape from the rule,
No effusion of spleen, no remark of a fool;
The love of a child springs from nature I grant,
And memory greatly may foster the plant;
Yet the regular food of affection is still,
Some exchange of kind acts, some concurrence of will,
Some communion of thought, which as light as a feather,
Soothes and warms us as long as we nestle together;
When apart great contrivance may particles bring,
But alas! it must flag if kept long on the wing;
The invention of letters, we hardly dare hope,
Can retain all the virtue assigned them by Pope;
Our words they convey—waft on thought if you please,
But our feelings have signs far more subtle than these;
I peruse what you write me—but where is the look
That perhaps might have said ten times more than you spoke:
The manner, the tone, and the time that you chose,
Could more than ten volumes of phrases disclose.

We must, before we conclude, insert one beautiful couplet which Lord Holland wrote on the back of the Poet Rogers's favorite seat in the gardens of Holland House:

Here Rogers sat, and here for ever dwell
For me those pleasures that he sang so well.

When Mr. Fox came into power in 1806, Lord Holland was sworn of the Privy Council, and appointed, in conjunction with Lord Auckland, to negotiate with Messrs. Monro and Pinckney the arrangement of differences then existing between Great Britain and America. After the death of his uncle, his lordship was introduced into the cabinet as Lord Privy Seal. He retired soon after with his party, but on the accession of the Whigs, he became again a cabinet minister in 1830, as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, which office he continued to execute the duties of (with but one brief interruption) until his decease. Lord Holland married on the 9th July, 1797, Elizabeth, dau. and heiress of Richard Vassal, Esq., an opulent

West India Planter (the lady had been previously married to and divorced from Sir Godfrey Webster, Bart. of Battle Abbey, in Sussex), and left one legitimate son,* Henry Edward, now Lord Holland, and one dau., Mary Elizabeth, wife of the present Lord Lilford.

Percy-Clinton-Sidney Smythe, Viscount Strangford.

LORD STRANGFORD became a denizen of the commonwealth of letters in 1803, by the publication of the minor poems of Luis de Camoens, the Portuguese bard; and the beauty and spirit of his lordship's versification rescued at once from oblivion effusions which had been but ill appreciated in the poet's own country, and previously but little known in ours. "Vain," says the Edinburgh Review of that day, "of having produced the first, we may say, the only epic poet that has adorned their Peninsula, Camoens' countrymen are too apt to neglect his smaller compositions, and to undervalue that originality of sentiment, and that strong and general expression of feeling in which they abound, and which claim for their author (as strongly, perhaps, as the boasted *Lusiad* itself) the character of a poet. Such being our opinion with regard to these pieces, we were much gratified at learning that a young person distinguished by his rank, and possessing a taste capable of discerning their neglected beauties, possessed at the same time sufficient industry to undertake to transplant their beauties into his native soil." The work of Lord Strangford, which obtained general circulation and great popularity, was charged with being a free more than a fair translation—an accusation to which we hardly think the noble translator would be disposed to demur. To render *ethereal* poetry in all its gorgeous colours, *verbatim*, tamely and spiritedlessly, from one language to another, would be to despoil the child of Inspiration of his gayest garments, to clothe him in a suit of similar texture, devoid altogether of grace, strength, and beauty. Lord Strangford was too sensitive a poet himself, and of too refined taste, to perpetrate so heartless a spoliation,—hence the soul and feeling of Camoens live and breathe again in the sparkling verses of the translator: for example:

Just like love is yonder rose,
Heavenly fragrance round it throws;
Yet tears its dewy leaves disclose,
Just like love.

Cull'd to bloom upon the breast,
Since rough thorns the stem invest,
They must be gathered with the rest,
And with it to the breast be press'd,
Just like love.

And when rude hands the twin buds sever,
They die—and they shall blossom never;
—Yet the thorns be sharp as ever,
Just like love.

* Lord Holland left an elder son, Lieut. Col. Charles Richard Fox, who married Lady Mary Fitz-Clarence, dau. of King William IV.

Our next extract is still more beautiful :

I saw the virtuous man contend
With life's unnumber'd woes,
And he was poor without a friend,
Pressed by a thousand foes.

I watched his combat with a world
Which knows not to forgive ;
I marked his foes to ruin hurled,
And saw the good man live.

I saw the passionate pliant slave
In gallant trim and gay,
His course was pleasure's placid wave,
His life a summer's day.

And I was caught in Folly's snare,
And joined her giddy train ;
But found her soon the nurse of care,
And punishment and pain.

There surely is some guiding power
Which rightly suffers wrong ;
Gives vice to bloom its little hour,
But virtue late and long.

The following canzon the Reviewer calls *very graceful*, but denies its being a translation. "It may be thought an embellishment," says the critic, "but it certainly is not an improvement of Camoen."

When day has smil'd a soft farewell,
And night-drops bathe each shutting bell,
And shadows sail along the green,
And birds are still, and winds serene,
I wander silently.

And whilst my lone step prints the dew,
Dear the dreams that bless my view ;
To memory's eye the maid appears,
For whom have sprung my sweetest tears,
So soft, so tenderly.

I see her, as with graceful care
She binds her braids of sunny hair ;
I feel her harp's melodious thrill
Strike to my heart—and thence be still,
Re-echo'd faithfully.

I meet her mild and quiet eye,
Drink the warm spirit of her sigh ;
See young love beating in her breast,
And wish to mine its pulses prest,
God knows how fervently.

Such are my hours of dear delight,
And morn but makes me wish for night,
And think how swift the minutes flew,
When last amongst the dropping dew,
I wandered silently.

To these three quotations we cannot forbear adding one extract more:

Thou pride of the forest! whose dark branches spread

To the sigh of the south-wind their tremulous green,

And the tinge of whose buds is as rich and as red,

As the mellowing blushes of maiden eighteen.

O'er thee may the tempest in gentleness blow,

And the lightnings of summer pass harmlessly by;

For ever thy buds keep their mellowing glow,

Thy branches still wave to the southernly sigh.

Because in thy shade, as I lately reclined,

The sweetest of visions arose to my view;

'Twas the swoon of the soul,—'twas the transport of mind,—

'Twas the happiest minute that ever I knew.

For this shalt thou still be my favourite tree,—

In the heart of the poet thou never canst fade;

It shall often be warm'd by remembering thee,

And the dream that I dream't in thy tremulous shade.

Percy-Clinton-Sydney Smythe, 6th Viscount Strangford, in the peerage of Ireland, and 1st Baron Penshurst, in that of the United Kingdom, was born on the 31st of October, 1780, and inherited the Irish title at the decease of his father, 1801. His lordship is directly descended from the Lady Barbara Sydney, seventh daughter of Robert, Earl of Leicester, and niece of the chivalrous Sir Philip Sydney, so celebrated in the court and camp of Elizabeth, as statesman, soldier, and poet. Lord Strangford *m.* in 1817, Ellen, youngest dau. of Sir Thomas Burke, Bart. of Marble Hill, in the county of Galway, and has with two daughters, two sons, the elder of whom, the Hon. George Sidney Smythe, M.P. for Canterbury, has already distinguished himself as an orator and poet.

George-James-Welbore Agar-Ellis, Lord Dover.

This nobleman, only son and heir of Henry, 2nd Viscount Clifden, and the Lady Caroline Spencer, eldest dau. of George, third Duke of Marlborough, was born on the 14th June, 1797, and raised to the peerage himself, in 1831, in the lifetime of his father, as Baron Dover of Dover, in the county of Kent, after having previously sat for some years in the House of Commons.

Lord Dover, better known as Mr. Agar-Ellis, was a literary man of no inconsiderable merit: during his brief career—but sixteen years from manhood to the grave—he rendered to both literature and the arts, of which he was an ardent and liberal patron, great and enduring services. To a suggestion of his, the National Gallery of Paintings owes its foundation, and the Royal Society of Literature, from almost its establishment, was indebted to his diligent and valuable exertions as a member of its council. The suggestion to which we refer was the design of purchasing Mr. Angerstein's collection of paintings, as a nucleus for the nation to form a gallery which should eventually rival, if not surpass, the most celebrated collections of the continent. The proposition was adopted

by parliament, and fifty-seven thousand pounds voted for the collection in question. Amongst Mr. Agar-Ellis's subsequent works, we find a "Catalogue Raisonné of the principal pictures in Flanders and Holland, which was printed for private circulation only." Mr. Agar-Ellis published "Historical Inquiries respecting the character of Lord Chancellor Hyde," and subsequently edited "The Ellis Correspondence,"—a work in two octavo volumes, illustrative of a memorable period in the annals of England; consisting of letters written between January 1666, and December 1688, from various persons, addressed to his ancestor, Mr. John Ellis, who was secretary to the Revenue Commissioners at Dublin, in the time of James II., and afterwards comptroller of the mint, and under-secretary of state to William III. In 1831, he produced a life of Frederick the Great of Prussia. In 1832, he was elected president of the Royal Society, and by way of an anniversary tribute, he prepared an Historical Memoir which he purposed reading to the society annually himself—the subject for that of 1832 was the Death of King Richard II.—that for the next year, the Gowrie Conspiracy; but the latter, his state of health prevented being personally delivered. His last literary occupation was editing the letters of Horace Walpole to Sir Horace Mann, and writing a small volume of Lives of the most eminent sovereigns of modern Europe, especially for the instruction of his son. We have omitted one of Mr. Ellis's principal works, published in 1826, "The true History of the State-Prisoner, commonly called 'The Iron Mask,' extracted from documents in the French Archives." M. Delort had previously produced at Paris, 1825, "Histoire de l'Homme au Masque de Fer." The account of this strange story, drawn up by Lord Dover, is not a translation from the French author, although founded almost entirely on the documents which he had discovered. Mr. Ellis being of opinion that Delort had arranged his materials in a confused and illogical manner, recomposed rather than translated the narrative. Lord Dover married in 1828, the Lady Georgiana Howard, dau. of George, 6th Earl of Carlisle, and died 10th July, 1833, in the lifetime of his father, leaving several children, of whom, HENRY, his eldest son and heir, is the present Viscount Clifden, having succeeded his grandfather in 1836.

John William Ward, Earl of Dudley.

OF England's nobles, found in the ranks of England's literati, few were there, and few are there, more highly gifted than the late Earl of Dudley; yet the great talents of his Lordship being exclusively devoted to periodical literature, and not having produced one substantive work, it is as difficult to describe as to enumerate his writings—a mere catalogue could only record that Lord Dudley was the author of many of the ablest criticisms in the Quarterly Review—that he delivered some effective speeches in parliament, and that he wrote numerous letters to the Bishop of Landaff, which the learned prelate edited and published after his Lordship's decease. "Yearning," says a writer in the Journal above mentioned, "for literary occupation, Lord Dudley distrusted his ability and knowledge to undertake any considerable work,—and fortunately for us, he took Mr. Canning's advice and refuge in the Quarterly." An article was precisely the class of composition in which, from his habits and turn of mind, he was most calculated to excel.

His constitutional indecision, his indolent procrastination, his too often 'combined bodily and mental langour,' his want of spirit-stirring sustaining motive, deterred him from sitting down to the continuous exertion of what he called 'des ouvrages de longue haleine,' hammered out *in vita Minervâ*."

The Earl was the only child of William, 3rd Viscount Dudley and Ward, and his wife, Julia, 2nd daughter of Godfrey Bosville, Esq., of Gunthwaite, in the county of York. He was educated by private tutors, in an establishment formed expressly for the purpose, away from the parental roof and parental solicitude; and to that circumstance is attributed his unhappy life and its melancholy termination. Born to rank, title, and unbounded affluence, Lord Dudley possessed talents of the highest order, but the gifts of fortune and intellect were counterbalanced by an organic malformation of the brain, which, riveted by the system of his education, increased with his years, and embittering his whole existence, buried the brightest prospects in the darkness and solitude of insanity. From his private tutor at Paddington, where almost from infancy he had resided, Mr. Ward was sent to Oxford, and entered at Oriel, and here under Dr. Copleston, his classical education may truly be said to have commenced. After profiting for a due term by the lessons of such a teacher, he was transplanted from the fair banks of the Isis to the Athens of the North; and of Edinburgh he always retained the most favourable recollection. Lord Dudley never forgot the instruction and society which he enjoyed under the roof of Dugald Stewart. He was singularly fortunate in his co-pupils, all distinguished men in their high order—Lords Landsdowne, Palmerston, and Kinnaird. On leaving Scotland, Mr. Ward obtained a seat in parliament, and entered the political world independent in every sense; bound, in his own words, by no ties of hope or personal interest. For some years he remained a silent listener to the giants of those days, whose powers made him distrust himself, and tremble at the unequal contest. He delighted, it is said, to re-speak the speeches of Mr. Pitt in private, whom he imitated with singular accuracy of manner as well as language. The new member soon after formed an ardent friendship for Canning, and he may be regarded subsequently as a disciple of that eminent statesman. On the formation of the Canning administration in 1827, Mr. Ward, then Lord Dudley and Ward, was appointed Foreign Secretary, and raised to the Earldom of Dudley—an elevation that enabled him to drop the Ward, which had been a constant theme of his merriment, mingled however with dislike. "That may be all very well for Lord E——," he would say, "he is a grandee of the first class, but my ancestor was Humble Ward the goldsmith." His notions on names are best explained by himself; he had done a friend the honour to be godfather to his child, and there was a difference of opinion whether it should be christened John or William, or John-William, or Dudley.

"About the name, let them do as they like best; I am *John* and *William*, the common property of all the world. *Dudley*, which more peculiarly belongs to me, is equally at their service. I cannot however help telling *you* of a prejudice I have, without by any means wishing it adopted. About names I am a Romanist, and think that Christian men ought to be called Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Peter, Paul, Philip, &c., after the blessed Saints in the calendar, and not after the family names of profane persons. However, if they fancy an unsanctified appellation, Dudley is

not the worst, being, as I flatter myself, rather a pretty name, and besides (what I consider to be an advantage), been familiar to English ears, as a *Christian* name, for nearly three centuries; during the power of the *then* House of Northumberland it was adopted by several families."

We shall conclude this sketch of Lord Dudley with a very ably written estimate of his Lordship's position and genius, from the celebrated French periodical work, "*La Revue des deux Mondes*."

"There was, about the end of the last century, a house at Paddington inhabited exclusively by a boy and his tutors, who, constantly beside him, controlling his every movement, and subjecting to their dogmas the native liberty of his nature, swathed him in Latin, rocked him in Greek, and carefully tended his fragile understanding, as we protect the flower of the tropic in the hot-house of our gardens. Their object was to form a prodigy, but they prepared a victim. These systematic educators wished to unite the student with the English gentleman, and success crowned their efforts; all the dangers of a public education were avoided, but how dearly was their success paid for! The irritable and nervous youth—preyed upon by hypochondriasis, habituated to the noiseless solitude of his cabinet and his garden, incessantly subjected to the professional injunctions of his guardians, skilled in Greek, and thoroughly versed in the Latin poets and orators,—received from his father at once one of the largest fortunes in England and the incapacity of enjoying it. Oxford and Edinburgh, where he finished his education, failed to cure him; all this ill-directed training made the heir of the Dudleys, a mere, suffering and timid man of letters. The enthusiasts who crushed an intelligence and destroyed a happiness, knew not that talent itself only acquires its proper vigour when bronzed under the experience of the world, and that the literary man who has not lived amongst his fellows is but a valueless pedant.

"Lord Dudley was made for another place in life, and he desired, but could never attain it. His recently published letters themselves evince the cruel fetters under which the youth of his mind had been overloaded and crushed. There is a timidity in the use of expressions, a constraint even in the elegance of his style, a formal grace and a want of nerve and freedom, which are disagreeable and oppressive to the reader. Lord Byron, whose excellent prose has been lost sight of in the glare and splendour of his verse, admirably defined the talent of Ward in describing him as 'studious, brilliant, elegant, and sometimes *piquant*.' Useless qualities these in a public assembly, but they were displayed to great advantage in the Review we have mentioned, which, according to the English practice, bestowed upon him, after his death, the loftiest of panegyrics.

"Never from infancy could his compressed and enervated intellect recover its proper energy; distraction, gloom, absence of mind, and the habitual indulgence of a vague melancholy, plunged him into a state of languor from which all the art of physicians and the resources of his fortune were unavailing to rescue him. Such had been the influence, or rather the tyranny of his education that, though a man of taste, he was altogether unsusceptible of the charms of music and painting. He had the sense to confess his incapacity—'With respect to the fine arts,' says he, 'I am in a state of total and irrecoverable blindness—statues give me no pleasure, pictures very little, and when I am pleased it is

uniformly in the wrong place, which is enough to discourage one from being pleased at all. In fact, I believe that if people in general were as honest as I am, it would be found that the works of the great masters are, in reality, much less admired than they are now supposed to be.'

"Nothing can be more sad and tragical than the last letters of this amiable man, sacrificed to pedantic theories and foolish dreams of perfection—every thing desirable was his—friendship, fortune, rank, talent, and renown; but he sank into himself, and, like those delicate leaves which fold up and shrivel in the hot sun or the blasting wind, he withered and died. There was no misfortune, no passion, no debility, caused by excess of labour or of pleasure. He died of the moral impossibility of living. At first he escaped the demon which pursued him; subsequently the attacks were renewed, and he sank in July, 1833, after a year's forced retirement, under the weight of mental alienation. His letters, speeches, and writings will doubtless be collected, and such elegant and polished productions will preserve their author's name from oblivion."

Lord Dudley commenced his political career as a Whig and terminated it a Tory. In allusion to this circumstance, Lord Byron being asked what it would take to re-*whig* Dudley, replied, he must be first re-*warded*. Lord Dudley's speeches in Parliament were all elaborately prepared, and his Lordship defended the practice by the example of Canning, and of far greater men even than him in every branch of intellectual excellence. His reflections on the writings of his greatest favourite, Arisoto, in a letter written from Ferrara, are characteristic of his feelings on the point.—"The inspection of this MS. will greatly confirm the opinion of those who think that consummate excellence united to the *appearance* of ease, is almost always the result of great labour. The corrections are innumerable; several passages, where, as they now stand, the words and thoughts seem to flow along with the most graceful facility, and the rhyme to come unsought for, have been altered over and over, and scarce a line of the first draught has been allowed to remain."

Lord Dudley died a bachelor on the 6th of March, 1833, when the Earldom of Dudley, and Viscountcy of Dudley and Ward, expired, while the barony of Ward devolved upon his second cousin, the Rev. William Humble Ward, who died in two years after, and was succeeded by his elder son, the present LORD WARD.

HISTORIC RUINS.

No. II.—BRAMBLETYE HOUSE.

Little office

The hateful commons did perform for us ;

Except like curs to tear us all to pieces.

SHAKESPEARE.

Eversæ domus tristes reliquæ.

No period of English history receives more welcome from an English reader than that of the great Civil War. The contest so vitally momentous between popular freedom and kingly privilege, which, whatever were its immediate results, led to our present limited, and happy monarchy—the contest where appeared both for prince and parliament such display of mind and heart, genius and valour—the contest, in fine, which brought into action the whole muscle and nerve of England—that contest rests as fresh now as ever on the memory ; men dispute about it to-day no less keenly and interestedly than they have done for years upon years gone by, and it will doubtless form the main topic of English story and conversation until this fair realm is no more. Towards the recollection of that era, there is one attraction predominantly pleasing—one which never fails to create general sympathy and admiration ; we mean the loyalty of the Cavaliers. Their devotion to the king was of a nature, so gallant and generous, so romantic and chivalrous, that we look back upon them through it, as through an encircling halo. For that loyalty, the faults of the Cavaliers are by their friends forgotten—for that loyalty, sincere and stanch even to deprivation and death, the sternest republican feels some indulgence—for that loyalty too England owes a debt of gratitude, since it was it, which eventually became combined with the purifying spirit of independence ushered into life by the Roundheads, and which saved the constitution. With such remembrance then of the plumed soldiers of King Charles, most people naturally view with friendly attention every record or relic of their deeds, or their existence : the houses and places especially where their leaders dwelt and often did battle for their cause, are always of ready and particular interest : it is respecting one of these that we are now going to dilate.

In Sussex, about thirteen miles from Tunbridge Wells, and near East Grinstead, stand the bare and mouldering ruins of a once goodly mansion whose very name had passed into oblivion until some few years ago revived by a clever novelist of the day. This tottering fabric is now all that remains of the ancient cavalier residence called Brambletye House. The true history of the place is strange and romantic, and therefore we here give it prior to recalling some portions of Horace Smith's able and amusing romance.

We are however in fairness bound to state, that we are indebted for the account to a small work, now in its second edition, by Mr. James Phippen, entitled "Colbran's New Guide for Tunbridge Wells," decidedly one of the best books of the kind ever written.

Brambletye was formerly an ancient manor. From the beginning of the reign of Edward I. to that of Edward III. it was held by a family of the name of Audehame; but at the latter period, John, son of John de St. Clere, was seized of the lordship. In this family it continued many years.

It is supposed that Brambletye House was built by Sir Henry Compton, who was possessed of the manor at the commencement of the reign of James I. Sir Henry's first wife was Lady Cicely, the daughter of Robert, Earl of Dorset; and his second was Mary, daughter of Sir George Browne, Knt. It was during the life of the latter lady that Brambletye was built, for over the principal entrance, in stone, is the coat armour of Compton, impaling the arms of Browne, and on the upper story is carved also in stone,—

C.
H. M.
1631.

the initials of Henry and Mary Compton.

From the court rolls of the manor it does not appear who succeeded the Comptons in the possession of the mansion; but so much is certain, that Sir James Richards, in his patent of baronetcy, dated 26th February, 1683-4, is described as of Brambletye House. To this gentleman the tradition which accounts for its premature decay is supposed to apply. It is related, that on a suspicion of treasonable practices against a proprietor of this house, officers of justice were dispatched to search the premises, where a considerable quantity of arms and military stores were discovered. The owner, who was just then engaged in the diversions of the chase, receiving intimation of the circumstances, deemed it most prudent to abscond; and the mansion being thus deserted was suffered to go to decay. The well-known loyalty of the Comptons has led to the surmise, that this occurrence took place during their tenure, under the commonwealth, in behalf of their lawful sovereign; but that can scarcely have been the case, as John, the son of Sir Henry, is recorded to have died at Brambletye, July 28th, 1659. On the other hand, it is certain that it was occupied during the reign of Charles II. by Sir James Richards, who was of French extraction, his father having come into this country with Queen Henrietta Maria, wife of Charles I. Being first knighted for an act of bravery in the sea-service, he was afterwards advanced to the dignity of a baronet: and married, for his second wife, Beatrice Herrara, a Spaniard. It is recorded of him, that he quitted the country and settled in Spain, where some of his descendants have occupied high stations in the Spanish army. These circumstances, coupled with that of his being the last known resident at Brambletye, render it more than probable, that the destruction of the house, attributed by report to the rebellious propensities of its owner, ought to be dated from his occupation. The manor has been, for about a century, in the possession of the Biddulphs, a Roman Catholic family, of which John Biddulph, Esq. of Burton Park, near Arundel, is the representative.

The remains of this once noble mansion consist of the principal entrance, one square turret, and the portion of another, the upper part of which, together with much of the building, has been taken away within these few years by the tenants on the manor, for building purposes. The domestic

offices underneath the building are extensive, and display pointed arches. The entrance to them is under an arched passage at the end of the building; the freshness of the masonry of this passage appears but of yesterday, and not of the age of two centuries. The entrance tower is square, and inside it are two niches for the reception of figures. This part appears to have been highly ornamented, and evidently led to the principal apartments. Both inside and outside of the doorway, at some short distance from the ground, a large acorn and an oak leaf are carved in the stone. Brambletye was attacked and taken by the Roundheads in the time of the Civil Wars, who forced an entrance through the gateway, which is still standing, and arranged their forces in the courtyard, now ploughed up.

In the neighbourhood of Brambletye is the celebrated *Forest of Ashdowne*, the scenery from which, in every direction, is of the most romantic description, many parts of it more resembling uncultivated wilds than the vicinage of anything civilised.

From the reality, we pass to the romance, which, however, has much of truthful description in it. Some of the passages of Mr. Smith's book are so pertinent to our subject, that we make no apology for giving them. The Sir John Compton of Mr. Smith's Brambletye House is thus portrayed:

"Sir John Compton, a branch of this family, was still, however, living at Brambletye House, and having preserved much of his property from the Committee of Sequestration, displayed rather more splendour than fell to the lot of most of the Cavaliers who had taken an equally conspicuous part against the Parliament armies. Although never capable of any regular defence, yet the place, having been hastily fortified, had refused the summons of the Parliamentary Colonel, Okey, by whom it was invested; but it was speedily taken, when sad havoc was committed by the soldiery, all the armorial bearings, and every symbol of rank and gentility, being wantonly mutilated or destroyed. Not a single one of these would the sturdy and wrathful Sir John suffer to be restored, preserving them as so many scores against the wall, of what he owed to the Puritans,—debts, which, with "curses not loud but deep," he swore to seize the very first opportunity of repaying upon their crop-eared sconces. Cromwell was too formidable and vigorous an adversary to be openly bearded; but Sir John was in constant correspondence with those members of his family who were in attendance upon the absent King, as well as with the leading partisans of the royal cause at home, and had engaged with more zeal than prudence, as the reader will already have guessed from our first chapter, in certain premature machinations for effecting the downfall of the usurper. Of all men living he was, perhaps, the least qualified for the successful management of, or even the safe participation in, a plot of any sort; for his scorn of the hypocritical arts, by which his adversaries had gained the ascendancy, incapacitated him from imitating them; and though he practised an ostensible obedience to the established authority, he was perpetually blurting out some term of reproach against it, singing scraps of his old cavalier songs, or launching some ambiguous menace, which suggested more than is expressed. From its not being a place of any strength or notice, it was imagined that Brambletye might better escape the keen and jealous watchfulness, which kept the Protector's eye ever fixed upon the strongholds and defensible mansions of the nobility and gentry; while its

proximity to the metropolis, combined with the seclusion of its situation, adapted it to any enterprise which required at the same time secrecy, and an easy communication with the capital."

Of the after dilapidation of the mansion, Mr. Smith gives the following graphic picture.

"On his arrival at the mansion, Jocelyn found it in a most forlorn and desolate condition. Although the roguish purchaser, as we have already stated, had only paid a deposit, and was absolved by the dissolution of the Protectoral Government from any legal claim for the remainder, he had not only refused to part with his prize, but proceeded rapidly to dismantle it; applying the materials to a house which he was constructing at a little distance. Part of the roof and of the floorings of the upper rooms had already been removed; and although application had been made for an injunction, and further demolition had been thus arrested, he had succeeded by interposing all the chicaneries of the chancery, in retaining unjust possession of the premises. Most of the tenants availing themselves of this double claim, refused to pay rent to either; but some from honesty, and their old attachment to Sir John, regularly made their disbursements to him, or rather to his lady, who formed the functions of bailiff, steward, and chief manager. Jocelyn explored with great interest every chamber of the house in which he had been born, and had passed all his earlier years; lingering for some time in the music gallery of the great hall, and contrasting the desolate appearance of the scene before him, abandoned to silence, cobwebs, and decay, with the clamorous voices, furious faces, glittering armour, and levelled pistols, of the Ironsides, when he had with such boyish temerity launched an arrow at their colonel. Nor could he, without a sigh, advert to the wretched fate of that individual, when he recollected his kind and courteous demeanour towards himself; and remembered, that with his characteristic courage, he had disdained to fly or conceal himself upon the Restoration. Sir John pointed out to his observation, how the sculptured acorns in the porch had been battered and bruised by the weapons of the Roundheads: vowing, that if he lived to renovate the mansion, he would have oak leaves and acorns carved upon every post; though he would leave those in the porch unrepaired, that he might never enter his house without a memento, to keep alive his hatred of the Puritans.

"The wind went sobbing and sighing through the empty chambers, and as they quitted the mournful hall, the hollow echoes of their feet seemed to be the voice of lamentation at the desolate state of the mansion, and a solemn appeal to its master to restore its former splendour. They next proceeded to the Friar's Copse, the scene of Jocelyn's boyish sports, amid whose lofty trees the rooks, wiser than the vain glorious lords of creation, were quietly cawing as in the olden time; tending their nests, or pursuing their customary recreations, unaffected by the changes of dynasty, or the furious passions of the busy unfeathered bipeds, who were so perpetually wrangling for the possession of the earth beneath them.

"'Sblood! Jocelyn,' cried Sir John, 'let us push forward for the Swan, at Forest Hill, and take a cup of burnt claret or appled ale with the landlord, a merry old cock, and a staunch, and, I warrant me, crows as loud as the best, for he was ever a friend to Rowley, and must have had rare tipling o' late under his old ash-tree.'"

It is rather a curious fact, that the humble hostelry has long outlived

its prouder neighbour. The Swan Inn mentioned by the novelist, still exists at Forest Hill, and to this day affords laudable accommodation to the traveller.

Mr. Smith thus accounts prematurely, but perhaps with some truth, for the abandoned state of Brambletye :

“After having been entertained for some time with extraordinary splendour and festivity, the newly-married couple returned to the Moated House, when Jocelyn recommended his father, who had now received the large arrears that were due from the purchaser of Brambletye, to appropriate part of the money to the rebuilding of the dilapidated mansion. But Sir John, partaking largely of the superstitious feelings then so prevalent, declared that the place was unlucky, that the curse of the black ghost was upon the walls, that it was ominous to re-construct a dwelling where two people had so lately met a violent death, and finally, that he was too old and infirm for so extensive an undertaking, and, moreover, very comfortable where he was. Brambletye House was accordingly abandoned to its fate ; and the time that has intervened since its desertion, combining with the casualty and violence by which it was originally shattered and dismantled, has reduced it to its present condition of a desolate and forlorn ruin.”

Desolate and forlorn indeed is its aspect now, and we can only regret, that from among the many imbued with the praiseworthy building taste of the day, some one does not come forth having mind and money sufficient to restore this fine old remnant and chronicle of the Cavaliers.

SONG FROM THE GERMAN.

Sweet flower—away !

The treasured—yet to die

Ere thy short bloom be o'er,

I will not keep thee—no—farewell !

Reserve thy fragrant life another day ;

Thy beauty waste no more

On this sad breast that heaves the sigh

Of slighted Love's despair :

Ah no ! Ah no !

Thou soon would'st wither there !

The hope was vain,—

The cherished—yet awhile

How rapture winged the time,

What airy forms of bliss flew by !

The dream is o'er :—begone with Fancy's train,

Sweet Rose—live out thy prime !

On this lone heart thou shalt not die,

Thy place is not with care,

Ah no ! Ah no !

I will not leave thee there !

A.L.

THE PEERS AND GENTLEMEN OF ENGLAND, THEIR TRUE POSITION AND FAIR PRETENSIONS.

THE ancient and historic families which compose the peerage of this country deserve a prominent, perhaps the most prominent, place in European genealogy. Several can trace an undisputed descent from a period antecedent to the Norman Conquest, many date the grant of their honours in the 13th century, and almost all can boast of ancestral glory.

Our senior Dukedom, that of Norfolk, still enjoyed by the chief of the Howards, was created in the reign of the fifth Edward, nearly a century earlier than the oldest French title. The ducal coronets of Somerset, Bedford, Marlborough, and Northumberland, typify the hereditary renown of their illustrious wearers, while those of Devonshire, Rutland, Newcastle, Buckingham, and Sutherland, indicate the inheritance of vast estates, or the formation of brilliant alliances.

Shrewsbury, the first English Earldom, after Arundel which merges in the Dukedom of Norfolk, is inherited in lineal succession by the present Lord from his direct ancestor, the great and gallant Talbot, than whom "a stouter champion never handled sword:" and Derby, the next in precedence, has descended through a race of nobles of pre-eminent celebrity over a space of nearly four hundred years. The Baronies of De Ros, Beaumont, Le Despenser, Hastings, De Clifford, Audley and Clinton, all date from the 13th century, and there are, besides, still extant, nine other similar titles of honour derived from the Plantagenet kings.*

The Peers of France could, in no one instance, claim equal antiquity. Previously to the revolution of 1789, their whole number, including those of the blood royal and seven prelates, scarcely exceeded fifty. The eldest creation was that of Usez, conferred by CHARLES IX. in 1572.

* The English Peerage forms the subject of an admirable article in the Quarterly Review, No. 84; and thence we have derived great assistance in this brief treatise. From the clear and forcible style, the conclusive reasoning, and the profound knowledge displayed, we feel assured that the paper, to which we allude, is from the pen of Sir Harris Nicolas, the first authority and the ablest writer on genealogical history of this or any other time. How eloquently does he refer to the illustrious House of Howard! We cannot forbear extracting the passage:—"There is a fascination in a name associated with our early imbibed ideas of the splendour of past ages, in spite of all that has been said to the contrary. In point of mere antiquity, there are several nobles which far exceed the Howards; but what other family pervades all our national annals with such frequent mention, and often involved in circumstances of such intense and brilliant interest? As heroes, poets, politicians, courtiers, patrons of literature, state victims to tyranny and revenge, and feudal chiefs, they have been constantly before us for four centuries. In the drama of life they have exhibited every variety of character, good and bad; and the tale of their vices as well as of their virtues is full of instruction and anxious sympathy, or indignant censure. No story of romance, or tragic drama, can exhibit more incidents to enchain attention or move the heart, than would a comprehensive account of this house, written with eloquence and pathos. It may be observed, that the opinion once taken up by the public of a family's pretensions in blood, whether for good or ill, can no more be effaced by the critical officiousness of antiquarian doubts or protests, than it can be impressed by the same zeal in opposition to their prejudices. It is generally indeed nearer the truth than those censorious gentry struggle to have it thought to be."

The great houses of La Tremouille, La Rochefoucault, Noailles, Riche-lieu, Villeroi, and many others, however illustrious for three or four hundred years, were not at all distinguished by great antiquity. This is fully established by the celebrated memorial of the parliament of Paris, in the minority of Louis XV. ; a curious document, drawn up for the purpose of rebuking the overweening pretensions of the peerage, which are analyzed and reduced to their real value. The Tremouilles, although mentioned by Froissart in a preceding century, were little known before the reign of CHARLES VII. (1422-1460 ;) nor the Rochefoucaults, historically, prior to that of FRANCIS I. in the following century. The others are still more modern. The chief of the Rohans derives through female descent, as do probably the present Montmorencys, and certainly the Richelieus. The family of Levi (Mirepoix) modestly claims kindred with the Virgin Mary ; and the name would indicate a Jewish origin, of which, however, they would be little proud but for such an association. Many others, such as the Clermont-Tonnere, La-Vaugayon, Cosse-Brissac, &c., were scarcely less absurd in their assumptions, as displayed in the memoirs of the Duc de Saint-Simon. The same test might be applied, and similar results deduced, in reviewing the Spanish, Portuguese, Belgian, and German nobility. In Spain—of whose grandees it was arrogantly said, "*Principibus prestant et regibus æquiparantur*,"—none can trace beyond the tenth century, or before the reign of FERDINAND I. ; it were more correct, probably, to name the times of FERDINAND III. and his son, ALPHONSO THE WISE, two centuries later ; nor in Portugal previous to HENRY OF BURGUNDY, who died in 1112 ; notwithstanding the allegations of the Medinas, Sidonia and Celi, (the former of whom glories in having given birth to St. Dominic,) the Arcos, the Albas, Infantados, Mendozas, Mellos, &c. In Flanders and the Netherlands, the Arembergs, the Crois, Egmonts, Brederodes, &c., may be placed in the same class, and even in Germany, WITEKIND THE SAXON, is the boundary of ancestral assumption. Guelph, the German patriarch of our royal family, lived in the eleventh century, but the private families of Germany can rarely trace so far back. In Italy, indeed, loftier pretensions appear sustainable, especially those of the patricians of Venice, amongst whom the Elletorali, or twelve families which elected the first Doge, in 709, enjoyed pre-eminent distinction, although in antiquity of descent less illustrious than those inscribed in the Book of Gold, at the founding of the city. Those, Voltaire deems entitled to the first grade in European nobility, ascending as they did to the fifth or sixth century.

Among the most ancient names still extant in the English Peerage, are Nevile, Berkeley, Talbot, Percy, Clifford, Hastings, Stanley, Feilding, Devereux, Bagot, Wrottesley and Courtenay, and of those, the brilliancy of whose achievements has thrown into the shade all ancestral pretension, we may mention, Seymour, Cecil, Stanhope, Churchill, Wellesley, and Nelson. The old nobility of the Plantagenets found little favour from the Tudors, whose policy seems to have been destructive of the ancient aristocracy. During their dynasty, the persecutions and sufferings of the Howards, the Staffords, the Percys, the Delapoles, and the Courtenays, is a tale full of sorrowful incidents. Queen Elizabeth was very sparing of peerage honours, and granted them only to the most distinguished of her subjects, the Sackvilles, the Carys, the Comptons, the Cecils, &c. Her successor, the first James, has on the contrary been blamed for his

lavish profusion, of honours, and a charge brought against him, with too much truth we fear, of venality in their disposal. Still, however, many a brilliant coronet was added by the Scottish monarch, especially those of Sydney, Knollys, Spencer, Egerton, Harrington, Petre, Montague, Cavendish, Villiers, and Arundel. The reign of Charles I. produced fifty-six creations, all selected from old and well-allied families; Charles II. conferred about forty-eight peerages, and James II. elevated only one family of consequence, that of Waldegrave. The Dutch favourites Bentinck, and Keppel, were among the twenty-four creations of William of Nassau, and the great political names of St. John, Harcourt, Pelham, Harley, and Cowper, lengthen the roll of hereditary honour in the time of Queen Anne. Under the first two sovereigns of the House of Hanover, the accessions to the higher branch of the legislature amounted to about fifty-six, among which were several statesmen and lawyers of eminence, and some few of our present most distinguished titles, Northumberland, Fitz-William, and Warwick. The lengthened reign of George III. added more than one hundred and eighty new members to the House of Lords, George IV. still further increased the number by forty-five creations, and William IV. by about fifty. By her present Majesty thirty-five additions have been made.

The peers of England are a privileged order: but, personally, their immunities are unimportant, and minister much more to the pomp than the power of the possessor. In their legislative capacity, they form one of the estates of the realm: in their judicial, they constitute its highest tribunal and court of dernier appeal; their functions, legislative and judicial, are inherent, and exercised without responsibility.

In England, the term nobility* is supposed to belong exclusively to the peerage, but in the other kingdoms of Europe it comprehends the classes raised by birth or privilege above the community at large. Under this acceptation, our English gentry are fairly entitled to the designation. They have, from the earliest era, been distinguished by the usage of armorial ensigns; in the days of chivalry, they participated in the joust and the tournament, and at all times have produced statesmen, warriors, and patriots wise, gallant and disinterested. In his own country, the English gentleman may be found invested with the highest official rank, and he is qualified to represent his sovereign, as ambassador, at any court of Europe. In fact, this section of the aristocracy enjoys every requisite inherent in foreign nobility; it is the sterling ore, without "the guinea's

* "That the term *noble* was formerly used in England in the same sense as it has always been on the Continent, namely to describe a gentleman by birth, entitled to Coat armour, is shewn by a grant of arms by King Henry VI. to Roger Keys, Clerk, and to Thomas Keys his brother and his descendants, in the year 1439, for services rendered by the said Roger Keys in building Eton College, the which grant states that the King did thereby '*ennoble and make, and create noble*' the said parties, as likewise the children of the said Thomas Keys; and 'in sign of such nobility' had given them the arms therein described, with the privilege thereto annexed and other distinctions, 'to noblemen due and accustomed.' This grant, with some remarks on the subject, will be found in the '*Excerpta Historica*.' So also in the Statutes of the Order of the Garter, as revised by Henry VIII., in which point they agree with the earlier Codes,—'None shall be elected and chosen to be a Fellow or Companion of the said Most Noble Order, except he be a *gentleman of blood*, and that he be a knight, and without reproach;—and 'as touching the declarations of a *gentleman of blood*, it is declared and determined that he shall be *descended of three descents of noblesse*; that is to say, of name, and of arms, both of his father's side, and also of his mother's side.'—

stamp. Who for a moment would wish to erase from the roll of European noblesse, the historical houses of Scrope, Waterton and Meynell of Yorkshire, Hulton, Towneley and Standish of Lancashire, Mitford and Widdrington of Northumberland, Darell and Dalison of Kent, Legh and Davenport of Cheshire, Gifford and Fitzherbert of Staffordshire, Tremayne and Trevanion of Cornwall, Baskerville and Scudamore of Herefordshire, Rulford and Cary of Devon, Ferrers and Lucy of Warwickshire; these and a host of other eminent families, designated by no hereditary title, rival, in antiquity of origin, ancestral distinction, and national usefulness, the proudest houses of Germany, France and Spain; and though unadorned by the coronets of their continental contemporaries, hold a station which is dignified by its own great duties, and of which a mere title would form a very unimportant ornament. Could any honour of the peerage add to the nobility of the Hampden, upon whose sarcophagus is inscribed—"John Hampden, twenty-fourth hereditary lord of Great Hampden"? Some twenty years since, the Chevalier Lawrence wrote a curious and interesting essay on "the Nobility of the British Gentry, inscribed to the gentlemen of Great Britain, whether peers, knights, or esquires, the countrymen of Sir Philip Sydney, and the true nobility of the Empire," in which he establishes by undeniable authority and convincing argument the high relative position of the English aristocracy.

"The noblesse of Europe," says that writer, "may be considered on a level, but one title is common in one country, another in another. If in a number of individuals in Germany, Russia, &c., there are fifty barons and a count; and in the same number of individuals in Great Britain there are fifty squires and a baronet; and if the title of a baron is as easy to be acquired on the continent as a coat of arms here, and the title of a count as easy to be acquired there as a baronetage here, a continental baron is not superior to our squire, nor the continental count to our baronet.

"A Sicilian comte cannot be classed with an English earl, who is a peer of the realm; and the pope's banker, the Duke of Torlonia, had he accumulated his immense fortune in England, might possibly have been created a baronet.

"If neither Britons visited the continent, nor foreigners Great Britain, it would be indifferent what titles they bore. The common people in England pay as much respect to their superiors as the common people in any other country. The shopkeepers in London are as civil behind their counters as the shopkeepers in Paris or Vienna. In the Inns his honour or his worship is waited on with as much servility as his grace or his excellency in Italy. A landlord in England, with the title of a baronet, is of not less importance among his tenants, than a landlord in Sicily, with the title of prince, among his vassals; and a squire in his ancient hall in Lancashire might vie with any baron in his moated castle in Languedoc; but should they travel, the advantage would always be in favour of the continental noblesse.

"In France, when a plebeian wished to be ennobled, he purchased the place of secretary to the King. This gave him the right of soliciting for a coat of arms. At the revolution there were 206 secretaries to the King, besides 46 honorary or titular secretaries: so that the facility of acquiring nobility may be conceived. Hence the place of *Secrétaire du Roi* was styled in derision *une Savonnette au vilain*, or a washball for

a blackguard. He, however, was only an annobli, though his son was noble, and his grandson a *gentilhomme*, nor could his descendants for several generations be admitted as officers into the army.

"But when in France the gentility of an individual was acknowledged, it was a matter of indifference whether his title was marquis, comte, viscomte, or baron, or whether he had any title or not. Frequently the eldest son was comte, the second marquis. In several families that possessed the titles both of marquis and comte, they succeeded alternately: so that the father, being styled comte, styled his eldest son marquis, which marquis styled his eldest son comte, and so forth, the two titles being considered so equal that it was not worth while to change them, and this prevented confusion, as every individual retained the title by which he was known in the world or presented at court. In other houses the titles succeeded as in England. These variations were optional and depended on caprice. The only important question was, not what title any individual bore, but whether he really was a *gentilhomme* or man of ancestry.

"When about the beginning of the reign of Louis XVI. an ordinance appeared, that no individual should be presented at Versailles unless he could prove four hundred years of gentility, or that his ancestors were already noble before the year 1400, a multiplicity of comtes and marquises were rejected, though many an untitled gentleman, ancient as our squires at their halls in Lancashire and Northumberland, left their towers and chateaux in Britany and Languedoc, and posted up to Paris to show their pre-eminence. Every gentleman, his pedigree being certified, was on the first hunting day, invited to mount with the King into his carriage, and accompany his Majesty to the spot where the hounds were turned out. This privilege was termed *le droit de monter dans le carrosse du roi*.* The plain squire, to whom this right was allowed, was considered as superior to the count or marquis whose claims were rejected. Were this ordeal of gentility introduced at St. James's, while the old English squire and the lairds and Highland chieftains would bear away the palm of ancestry, many a noble peer would, as at a tournament, be obliged to ride the barriers."

* Thiebault, in his "Souvenirs de Frédéric le Grand," records a conversation of that able and accomplished monarch, in which he gave the following opinion of the French nobility:—"It was the system of *Law* which destroyed the French nobility. At the overturn of all the great fortunes which this bubble produced, new men hitherto unknown were seen to eclipse by their ostentation and credit the men who had before occupied the public consideration. By degrees these parvenus got possession of the lands, the titles, the honours, the offices. The nobles, become poor, humbled, and forgotten, found that riches were everything, and that mind and sentiment were of no value. Honours were trafficked against gold, and everything was venal. Unequal alliances were multiplied without end. Men of the counter, agents, stock-brokers, loan-jobbers, contractors, speculators, gave themselves up to all sorts of pillage and extortion, to enable them to buy illustrious connexions; and all ranks were confounded. Elevation of sentiment was extinct: the only motive of action was money—nothing but money; that is to say, the thing most opposed to the grandeur of the soul, and which never becomes an object of cupidity with the upper classes who influence the state, without producing in a short time the most general depravation, the most complete corruption, and at last the ruin of the nation. See, then, the obligations you have to the system of *Law*; and the chain of events which seems to me to justify my assertion, that you no longer have a nobility in France." "What Frederick the Great so well said of France," continues the essayist of the Quarterly, "may at least afford a warning to other countries in our own times."

Though the position of the English gentleman is little understood in foreign countries, an American writer of celebrity offers an elegant tribute to his exalted character and his high national importance.—“I do not know,” says Washington Irving, “a more enviable condition of life, than that of an English gentleman, of sound judgment and good feelings, who passes the greater part of his time on an hereditary estate in the country. From the excellence of the roads, and the rapidity and exactness of the public conveyances, he is enabled to command all the comforts and conveniences, all the intelligence and novelties of the capital, while he is removed from its hurry and distraction. He has ample means of occupation and amusement within his own demesnes; he may diversify his time by rural occupations, by rural sports, by study, and by the delights of friendly society collected within his own hospitable halls. Or if his views and feelings are of a more extensive and liberal nature, he has it greatly in his power to do good, and to have that good immediately reflected back upon himself. He can render essential service to his country, by assisting in the disinterested administration of the laws; by watching over the opinions and principles of the lower orders around him; by diffusing among them those lights which may be important to their welfare; by mingling frankly among them, gaining their confidence, becoming the immediate auditor of their complaints, informing himself of their wants, making himself a channel through which their grievances may be quietly communicated to the proper sources of mitigation and relief; or by becoming, if need be, the intrepid and incorruptible guardian of their liberties, the enlightened champion of their rights. The English are fond of established customs, they are fond of long-established names; and that love of order and quiet which characterises the nation, gives a vast influence to the descendant of the old families whose forefathers have been lords of the soil from time immemorial.”

In conclusion, we will merely add that in no other country of Europe has the noblesse maintained a fairer reputation or a more unsullied name, than the aristocracy of our own land, composed of its two flourishing branches, the peers and gentlemen. May their family banners ever remain free from the stain of dishonour, and may it at all times be said of the chivalry of England

“Intaminatis fulget honoribus.”

and beauty
and from the same materials Alfred Tennyson has produced a ballad of cast
founded on the romantic events which we have endeavored to describe

FRAGMENTS OF FAMILY HISTORY.

THE MARRIAGE OF HENRY, LORD EXETER.

Few romances of real life are so interesting as the story of the second nuptials of the late Marquess of Exeter. Early in life, his lordship married the rich heiress of the Vernons of Hanbury, but experienced little happiness in the union. It at length terminated in a divorce, and the Earl (for he had not then attained the degree of Marquess), distrustful of the courtly circles in which he moved, resolved on laying aside the artificial attractions of his coronet, and under the simple designation of "Mr. Cecil" seeking some country maiden who would wed him from disinterested motives of affection. In furtherance of the plan, he selected for his place of residence a pretty village in Shropshire, and, while living in the seclusion of a farm-house, wooed and won the beautiful daughter of his host, Sarah, daughter of Mr. Thomas Hoggins of Bolas. Thus far the course of the story flowed happily on: the sequel, however, is stated to have been deeply melancholy. In a brief space, it became necessary for Mr. Cecil to resume his title, and to introduce his rustic bride as Countess of Exeter. The surprise her ladyship experienced, on first learning the elevated rank of her husband, is strikingly told by Moore in one of the Irish melodies :

They roam'd a long and a weary way
Nor much was the maiden's heart at ease,
When now, at close of one stormy day,
They see a proud castle among the trees.
"To-night" said the youth, "we'll shelter there;
The wind blows cold, the hour is late:"—
So he blew the horn with a chieftain's air
And the porter bow'd, as they pass'd the gate.
"Now welcome, Lady!" exclaimed the youth,—
"This castle is thine, and these dark woods all."
She believed him wild, but his words were truth,
For Ellen is Lady of Rosna Hall!
And dearly the Lord of Rosna loves
What William the stranger woo'd and wed:
And the light of bliss, in those lordly groves,
Is pure as it shone in the lowly shed.

Would that the poet's closing lines were borne out by facts! But, alas! if report speak truly, the narrative must have a melancholy end. Her ladyship, unaccustomed to the exalted sphere in which she moved, chilled by its formalities, and depressed in her own esteem, survived a few years only her extraordinary elevation, and sank into an early grave—a memorable example of the insufficiency of rank and fortune to secure happiness. She left two sons, Brownlow, present Marquess of Exeter, and Lord Thomas Cecil, beside one daughter, Sophia, who married the Right Hon. Henry Manners Pierrepont, and died in 1823 leaving an only child Augusta-Sophia-Anne, the wife of Lord Charles Wellesley.

"The Lord of Burghley," a recent drama, of great force and interest, is

founded on the romantic events which we have endeavoured to describe ; and from the same materials, Alfred Tennyson has produced a ballad of taste and beauty.

FRAGMENTS OF FAMILY HISTORY. TOMB OF MR. BECKFORD, OF FONTHILL.

IN a cemetery belonging to the Abbey church of Bath, and beautifully situated on the sides of one of those steep and verdant hills which enclose that city, stands a sarcophagus of polished granite. It was made, under the direction of the late Mr. Beckford, for his own tomb, from material found on the Scotch estates of his son-in-law, the Duke of Hamilton. The purpose for which it was designed has been carried out ; but the site has been altered ; as Mr. Beckford originally had intended, that his body should be deposited in the grounds of his own Saxon tower on the summit of Lansdown, a hill near Bath, instead of being carried within the precincts of consecrated ground. Fixed on either end of the sarcophagus, is a brazen scroll containing his family arms, and inscriptions, said (with the exception of the age and date of the death) to have been dictated by himself.

The words at the one end are as follows :

“ William Beckford, Esq.,
late of Fonthill, Wilts.,
died 2nd May, 1844,
aged 84,

“ enjoying humbly,

The most precious gift of heaven,—hope.”

On the other end, the inscription, down to the age of deceased inclusively, is repeated : but a different quotation thus concludes it ;

“ Eternal Power,

Grant me, through obvious clouds, one transient gleam
Of thy bright essence in my dying hour.”

It should be mentioned that the sarcophagus, in which this body is contained, is in the open air, and is placed upon, not within, the ground. It is surrounded with an elaborate iron railing ; but so wide is the space from which the public is by this excluded, that more than ordinarily sharp must be the sight of him whose eye can read the whole of the inscription which we have quoted.

SIR THOMAS GRESHAM.

This eminent citizen, the munificent founder of the Royal Exchange, erected a magnificent structure called Osterley House, in the county of Middlesex (which afterwards passed into the family of Child, and is now the property of Lord Jersey), where he entertained Queen Elizabeth in the most sumptuous style. The Queen, on her arrival, happening to offer an opinion that the court would be improved, were it separated in the centre by a wall ; Sir Thomas, in the night time, sent for workmen to London, and before the morning dawn, two courts acknowledged the superior judgment of Her Majesty. “ It is questioned,” says an old authority, “ whether the queen next day was more contented with the conformity to her fancy, or more pleased with the surprise and sudden performance thereof : certes it is that Her Grace avowed that it was no wonder that he ‘*who could build a Change, could change a building.*’ ”

VALENTINE GREATRAKES, ESQ.

An esteemed correspondent, "having every possible source of accurate information before him," sends us the following details, in vindication of Valentine Greatrakes, of Affane Castle, co. Waterford, Esq., of whom we gave a brief notice on a former occasion, and maintains, that he actually performed most astonishing cures by stroking his hands over the parts affected. Our correspondent further states that he did so gratuitously from motives of Christian philanthropy, and that he was a man of family and property in his native county. In support of his assertions, he adduces the testimony of that truly Christian philosopher the Hon. Robert Boyle; of Bishop Rust, of Cudworth, author of the *Intellectual System*; of Dr. Whichcot, Dr. Wilkins, Dr. Simon Patrick, the Countess of Devonshire, Sir Wm. Smith, Bart., Sir Nathaniel Hobart, Bart., Sir J. Godolphin, Knt., and many others of unquestionable respectability, including several Fellows and Masters of the Universities. On the point of his ability to cure, the following letter from the Lord Conway, of Ragley Castle, bears strong testimony; it is to be found among the Rawdon papers:

"Dear Brother,

"I have received your's of the 29th January, but the former letter therein mentioned to have been written to me on your coming to Dublin, is not yet come to my hands. Mr. Greatrakes hath been here a fortnight to-morrow, and my wife is not the better for him; very few others have failed under his hands, of many hundreds that he hath touched in these parts. I must confess that before his arrival, I did not believe the tenth parts of those things which I have been an eye witness of, and several others of as accurate judgment as any in this kingdom, who are come hither out of curiosity, do acknowledge the truth of his operations. This morning, the Bishop of Gloucester recommended to me a prebend's son in his diocese, to be brought to him for leprosy from head to foot, which hath been judged incurable above ten years, and in my chamber he cured him perfectly—the youth was transported to admiration. The dean saw this as well as myself; but it is not the *hundredth part*, &c. &c." (The letter, which is much longer, is concluded thus—)

"So I rest your's, &c.

CONWAY."

Ragley, 9th Feb. 1665.

The perfect disinterestedness of Valentine Greatrakes, will appear (adds our correspondent) from this that, when asked by the Judge of the Consistorial Court of Loxmore, "where is your licence for practising as all physicians and chirurgeons ought to have from the ordinary of the diocese?" "My answer," he says, "was that, I knew no reason I had to take a licence, *since I took no reward from any man*." And in another part of his memoirs, he says, "thus far I appeal to the world whether I have *taken rewards*, deluded or deceived any man."

As to his being a man of property and of family, Mr. Greatrakes, possessed the estate of Affane, on the Black Water, in the county of Waterford; and the ruins of his castellated mansion still adorn the banks of that beautiful river. He also possessed an estate in the county of Limerick, and one in England, the patent of which, he says, in his will registered in Dublin, "is in the hands of my friend Roger Pomeroy, Esq. of Sandridge, Devon."

The following genealogical notice will prove his family respectability.

Sir Thomas Harris, of Cornworthy,

Devon, Sergeant-at-Law.

1st wife, Anne, dau. of Richard Croker, Esq. of Hill, co. Waterford. William Greatrakes, Esq. of Aughmain, co. Waterford, *d.* 2nd June, 1628; buried at St. John's, Dublin; funeral certificate in British Museum. 2nd wife, by Sir Edward Harris, whom two sons and two daus. third Justice of the King's Bench, *d.* 4th April 1636.

Edward Jones, Esq. of Loyn-rere, Montgomeryshire. *b.* 1603. William Greatrakes, Esq. of Affane, co. Waterford. Miss Harris. Edward.

Edward Jones, bishop of Cloyne, *m.* Elizabeth, dau. of Sir Richard Kennedy, of Mount Kennedy, co. Wicklow. Rev. Matthew Jones, *m.* Bridget, sister of his brother's wife. John Nettles, Esq. of Toureen, co. Waterford, High Sheriff in 1670, *d.* in 1680. Mary, *b.* in 1628, *d.* in 1684. Valentine Greatrakes Esq. commonly called "The Stroker."

John Nettles Esq. High Sheriff in 1690, *d.* 1715. Miss Ruth Evan Nettles, inter alias. Barry Drew, * Esq. of Ballyduff House, co. Waterford. & Esq. of Drewscourt co. Limerick, ancestor of the Rev. P. W. Drew, Strand line, House, Younghal. Mary, Valentine, Greatrakes, who carried on the male line, now extinct. Edmund Brown-ing Esq. of Af-fane.

Bridget, Margat. to John ret. *m.* Jones, Parker, to the Esq. great Rev. J. in the grandfa- T. At-ther of kin, of *d.* in Captain Lead- 1741. Henry ington. Parker, R.N. Edwd. Mary. John Nettles, son and heir. Valentine Browning Esq. of Affane. Jane, dau. of Samuel Hayman, Esq. of Myrtle Grove.

Matthew Jones, Collector of Younghal, *m.* in 1757, *d.* in May 1768. Audriah, dau. of James Roche, Esq. of Dungarvan, co. Waterford.

Melian Jones, sole heiress, in 1782. Samuel Hayman, Esq. M.D. of Prospect Hill, Younghal, *d.* 21 March 1834.

Matthew Hayman, Esq. J.P. South Abbey, Younghal. Helen, 2nd dau. of Arundel Hill, Esq. of Doneraile.

Alicia Power eldest dau. John Drew, Esq. of Frogmore, co. Cork. Catherine, *m.* Sir Christopher Musgrave, Bt.

The Rev. Pierce William Drew, of Strand House, Younghal.

The Rev. Samuel Hayman, † eldest son.

* See the Drew family, as deriving from common ancestor with the great house of Clifford, in *Patrician*, No. V.

† The family of HAYMAN, South Abbey, Younghal, derive from the Somerset line of the Haymans or Heymans, of Somerfield, Kent, *Extinct Baronets*. They were established in Ireland, in the reign of Charles II., by Samuel Haman, Esq. who came from Minehead in Somersetshire. Their descent is claimed from Robert Fitz-Hamon, a noble Norman, through Haimo de Crevequer, feudal Lord of Chatham, and lineal ancestor of the Somerfield family.

ORIGIN OF THE HOWARD FAMILY.

Howard hall, in Hundersfield, anciently a stately mansion, but now a plain substantial stone building, has the reputation, and that on no mean authority, of the noble spring from whence arose

“All the blood of all the HOWARDS.”

How far this hypothesis, that the dukes of Norfolk, with the widely ramified branches of that illustrious house, proceed from this parent stock, is well founded, we shall not attempt to decide, but content ourselves with the insertion of the following document, from the pen of our great antiquary, Sir William Dugdale, copied from an original MS. in the possession of John Elliott, Esq. of Rochdale:—

COPY.

“Whereas I, William Dugdale, esquire, Norroy Principall Herald, and King of Armes of the Northerne parts of England, or the further side of Trent, have seene and read a MS. entituled ‘*Iter Lancastriense*,’ or the Lancashire Itinerary, written by Richard Jones, born in the Isle of Wight, Bachelor of Divinity, and one of the senior Fellows of Corpus Christi College, in Oxford; a diligent researcher into, and a great lover of ancient Records, an intimate acquaintance and friend of the famous and learned antiquary, Sir Robert Cotton, knt. which he writ in Heroicke verse with large marginal notes, in the year of our Lord God, 1637: I doe Ereby make known to all the Nobility and Gentry of England that the *Iter Lancastriense* doth attest and beare record that the Illustrious Dukes, the Honourable Earls, the Noble Barons and Knights of the renowned family of the Howards, did derive their originall from the ancient progeny of the Howords of Howord Hall, in the vill, or territorie of Howord, in Honorsfeld, in the parish of Ratchdale, and county of Lancaster, which said MS. being by me, William Dugdale aforesaid, perused, and nowe in the custody of Theophilus Howard of Howord, doctor of Physicke, and one of the candidats of the Colledge of Physitians in London,—I for record and testimony of these things above specified sett to my hand and seale of my office, the 8th of April, 1665, 17th Chas. II.”

William Dugdale
Norroy king of Armes.

Upon Osbert Howord de Howord, Henry I. bestowed certain lands in Howord, in the territory of Honorsfeld, for his good and faithful services, and made him master of the buck hounds. After him followed a second Osbert, whose son Orme was succeeded by Peter Howard, in the reign of Henry IV. Michael Howard, cousin and heir followed, and had William, whose son Henry had William, who had Henry, whose son and heir, William de Howord had Henry, who was followed by William; and then Henry who had William, who had Thomas Howorth, Esq. father of Edmund, who had Henry, whose son Edmund had Robert, whose cousin and next heir was Robert Howorth, of Howorth, Esq. whose successor was Edmund, father to Theophilus, a staunch loyalist in the civil wars, spoken of by Dugdale as a real gentleman of good birth and family. Henry Howorth, son of Theophilus, had John in the time of Queen Anne, whose son William, had Theophilus, the father of Thomas Howorth, whose only son and heir, the last of this ancient stock, was Radclyffe Howorth, LL.D., Fellow of All Souls’ College, Oxford, who died without issue in 1786; whose executors sold his estate in Hundersfield, to John Entwisle, Esq. of Foxholes.

THE BARRYS OF CORK.

A learned and intelligent genealogist resident in “the Barry’s country,” thus writes to us:—“I have been reading your commentaries on the wor-

thies of 'the Battle Roll.' They are very entertaining, and most of them quite new to the generality of readers. Will you permit me to remark on the slight way in which you mention the descendants of 'Barry,' a name ancient and noble in the Duchy of Normandy previously to the Conquest, and subsequently, pre-eminently distinguished in Wales and Ireland? In the latter country, the Barrys had immense possessions, and their chief seat, Castle Lyons, vied in splendour with the most celebrated mansions in the South of Ireland. Their earlier residences at Barryscourt and Buttevant, were also extensive and strong. A Lord Barry of his day, gave an entire barony (in England, called a hundred) to an Earl of Desmond, as the marriage portion of his daughter. A younger son of one of the Lords Barrys, inheriting from his father the lordship of Rathcormac, built there the castle of Lisnegar, which continued to be the seat of his descendants in an uninterrupted line, until the latter part of the 18th century, when the last Barry of Lisnegar, being at feud with James Barry, of Ballyclogh, his cousin and heir at law, made leases in perpetuity of some lands, sold most of the rest to Lord Cloncurry, Lord Riversdale, &c., and, in short, effected, in a manner, the ruin of his ancient house. The Barrys of Ballyclogh, spring from a second son of Barry of Lisnegar, and their present chief, James Barry, Esq. of Ballyclogh, High Sheriff of the county of Cork in 1841, is the direct lineal representative of the Anglo-Norman Barry, who with others, invaded Ireland in 1171. His property of Ballyclogh, he inherits from his maternal ancestors, the Purdons. The Barrys are as well known in this country, as the Herberts in Wiltshire, or the Courtenays in Devon, and can gain little by their asserted descent from Rhys ap Griffith. This Cambrian-Royal origin, I will pass by, *sub silentio*; but I may be permitted to say that a gentleman of Anglo Norman ancestry, may safely stand on his own pedestal and not handcuff his progenitor to "an Irish king," or "a Welsh Princess." I most sincerely believe that the Anglo Norman race, as a branch of the great Gothic family, have all and everything to boast of, as conquering warriors, and my conviction is equally strong, that no Celtic people in Western Europe ever rose from the condition of a semi barbarous horde. Can any one in possession of his senses, bring himself to imagine that an English baron would dare to invade, openly, and in the noon day, (as was the case with the Normans) a nation of civilized people. Aye, and take it, too, so coolly as to despatch his advanced guard before him, postponing his own incursion with the main body until the next spring! The Earl of Pembroke was too well informed of his neighbours, too sagacious a politician, to venture on such a forlorn hope, even with so strong an inducement as the acquisition of Leinster as the dower of a youthful bride."

A WEDDING IN THE DAYS OF KING JAMES.

"On St. John's Day," writes Sir Dudley Carleton, to Mr. Winwood in 1604, "we had the marriage of Sir Philip Herbert and the Lady Susan Vere performed at Whitehall, with all the honour could be done a favourite. The court was great, and for that day put on the best bravery. The Prince and Duke of Holst led the bride to church; the queen followed her from thence. The king gave her; and she in her tresses and trinkets bridled and bridled it so handsomely, and indeed, became herself so well, that the king said, if he were unmarried, he would not give her, but keep her himself. The marriage dinner was kept in the great chamber, where the Prince and the Duke of Holst, and the great lords and ladies, accompanied the bride. The ambassador of Venice was the only bidden guest of strangers, and he had

place above the Duke of Holst, which the duke took not well. But after dinner he was as little pleased himself; for, being brought into the close to retire himself, he was then suffered to walk out, his supper unthought of. At night there was a mask in the hall, which for conceit and fashion was suitable to the occasion. The actors were the Earl of Pembroke, the Lord Willoby, Sir Samuel Hays, Sir Thomas Germain, Sir Robert Cary, Sir John Lee, Sir Richard Preston, and Sir Thomas Bager. There was no small loss that night of chaines and jewells, and many great ladies were made shorter by the skirts, and were very well served that they could keep cut no better. The presents of plate and other things given by the noblemen were valued at £2500; but that which made it a good marriage, was a gift of the king's of £500 land for the bride's jointure. They were lodged in the council chamber, where the king gave them a *reveille matin* before they were up. No ceremony was omitted of bride cakes, points, garters, and gloves, which have been ever since the livery of the court; and at night there was sewing into the sheet, casting off the bride's left hose, with many other pretty sorceries."

HENRY VIII. AND HIS CHARCOAL CARRIER.

OF Sir Hugh Askew, Knt., of Seaton, co. Durham, who was attached to the court of the bluff monarch, the following amusing story is told:—He had been in the immediate train of Queen Katherine, and held the post of yeoman of Her Grace's cellar; but, upon the Queen's divorce, lost the situation and became destitute. He applied himself thereupon for help to the Lord Chamberlain, for some place or other in the King's service. The Lord Chamberlain knew him well, because he had helped him to a cup of the best, but told him he had no place for him, save that of a charcoal-carrier. "Well," quoth Askew, "help me in with one foot, and let me get the other in as I can." And upon a great holiday, the King looking out at some sports, Askew got a courtier, a friend of his, to stand beside the King, and he got on his velvet cassock, with his gold chain, and a basket of charcoal on his back, and marched in the King's sight with it. "O!" says the King, "now I like yonder fellow well, that disdains not to do his dirty office in his dainty clothes. What is he?" Says his friend, who stood by on purpose, "It is Mr. Askew, that was yeoman of the cellar to the late Queen's Majesty, and is now glad of this poor place to keep in your Majesty's service, which he will not forsake for all the world." The King says, "I had the best wine when he was in the cellar; he is a gallant wine-taster. Let him have his place again." Askew was of the camp, however, as well as the cellar, and in the battle-field a most gallant soldier, for we find him created a knight banneret at Musselburgh, under the royal banner displayed. His descendants are the Askews of Redheugh, and the Askews of Pallinsburn, the latter now represented by Gen. Sir HENRY ASKEW, K.C.B., of Pallinsburn.

MARY LADY HONYWOOD.

OF this lady, who was daughter and coheir of Robert Waters, Esq. of Lenham, in Kent, and wife of Sir Robert Honeywood, of Pett, in Charing, it is recorded that at her decease she had no less than 367 lawful descendants then living; 16 children, 114 grandchildren, 228 great

grandchildren, and 9 great great grandchildren. The following singular story is related of the same remarkable woman: falling at one time in a low desponding state of mind, she was impressed with the idea that she should be damned, and exclaiming in a paroxysm of the malady, "I shall be lost as surely as that glass is broken," she flung thrice with violence a glass which she happened to have in her hand, on a marble slab, by which she was standing, but the glass rebounded each time, and did not break. The story adds that the circumstance wrought a complete cure, and had more effect in composing her mind than the reasoning of all the great divines whom she had consulted. A portrait was painted of her in the act of flinging the glass. She died at Markshall, in Essex, in 1620, in the 93rd year of her age, and in the 44th of her widowhood.

ORIGIN OF THE DUCAL HOUSE OF OSBORNE.

SIR WILLIAM HEWET, clothworker, Lord Mayor of London in 1559, possessed a great estate, valued at full 6000*l.* per annum. He had an only daughter, whose future fate was influenced by an accident which befel her in early childhood. It chanced during the time her father resided on London Bridge, that the maid, while playing with her out of a window over the river, dropped her in, almost beyond the expectation of being saved. A young gentleman, however, named Osborne, then apprentice to Sir William Hewet, immediately leaped in and rescued the infant. "In memory of which deliverance," says an old writer, "and in gratitude, her father afterwards bestowed her in marriage on the said Mr. Osborne, with a very great dowry, whereof the late estate of Sir Thomas Fanshaw, in the parish of Barking, Essex, was a part, as the old Duke of Leeds himself told the Rev. Mr. John Hewyt, from whom I have this relation; and, together with that estate in Essex, several other lands in the parishes of Harthel and Wales, in Yorkshire, now in the possession of the Leeds family.

The hand of the fair city heiress, previously to her marriage with Osborne, was solicited by the Earl of Shrewsbury and other courtiers of rank and station; but Sir William always said, "Osborne saved her, and Osborne shall have her." The great grandson of the marriage of Sir Thomas Osborne became Duke of Leeds.

THE ROYAL HOUSES OF EUROPE.*

SPAIN.

ISABELLA II. QUEEN OF SPAIN, b. 10 Oct. 1830; ascended the throne at the decease of her father Ferdinand VII., in 1833; *m.* 10th Oct. 1846, her cousin Don FRANCISCO DE ASSIS MARIA DE BOURBON, Duke of Cadiz, eldest son of the Infant Don Francisco de Paula. To the Royal Consort has been assigned the honorary title of King.

Lineage.

SPAIN in the third Punic war passed from the Carthaginians to the Romans, under whose dominion it continued until the fall of the empire, in the beginning of the fifth century, when it became the spoil of the Visigoths, and was governed for the ensuing 300 years by these victorious barbarians. In the eighth century the SARACEN became its master, and the whole country, with the exception of the Asturias, bowed before the crescent. The Moors found, however, a formidable foe in DON PELAGUS, uncle of Don Rodrigo, the last King of the Goths: he resisted them triumphantly, put a stop to their conquests, and his descendants finally established themselves in Galicia, Leon, Biscay, and Old Castile. Charlemagne subsequently delivered Catalonia and Arrogan, and from that era may be dated the progressive ascendancy of the cross, with the growth of the Christian power. Numerous petty states professing Christianity were formed, which eventually merged into the two powerful Kingdoms of Castile and Arragon. The wars and events which led to their formation were signalized by many heroic achievements: and no history records a succession of kings so remarkable as those who ruled in those different states. Several of the name of Alphonso were renowned and able Princes, one of whom invented the Alphonsine Tables, and superintended the digesting of a code of laws, which likewise bears his name. By the establishment of these indepen-

dencies, the Moors, driven from the finest provinces of the Peninsula, were confined within the kingdom of Grenada, and at length, in the 15th century Castile and Arragon became united under the joint sceptre of

FERDINAND the *Catholic*, KING OF ARRAGON, and his Consort ISABELLA, QUEEN OF CASTILE. In the year 1475, the Spaniards achieved a splendid victory over the Portuguese, the celebrated battle of Toro, and thus terminated the contest regarding Isabella's right to the crown of Castile. In 1492, the year that Columbus discovered the New World, the Moors were driven from their last hold, Granada, and Christianity triumphantly established throughout the whole Peninsula, after an almost uninterrupted war of eight centuries, during which, if we may credit Spanish historians, three thousand seven hundred battles were fought. About the same period the celebrated statesman, Cardinal Ximenes, flourished. Isabella, *d.* in 1504, leaving a daughter,

JOAN, who espoused the *Archduke* Philip of Austria, and succeeded jointly with her husband, to the crown of Castile. They had an only son,

CHARLES, of whom presently, Philip *d.* in 1506, and Joan being an imbecile, the throne of Castile was assumed by her father, Ferdinand the *Catholic*, and united with that of Arragon.

* The temporary interest attached to Spain has induced us to give, this month,

the Spanish Royal Family, although not in its proper alphabetical place.

Ferdinand *d.* in 1516, and was succeeded by his grandson,

CHARLES I., as King of the entire of Spain, and subsequently Charles V., as Emperor of Germany. This great Monarch, the illustrious opponent of Francis I., and the Conqueror of Barbarossa, was the most renowned warrior, and politician of his time. The record of his achievements fills, with interest, the pages of European history; and perhaps, no Sovereign ever existed, who wielded a more powerful sceptre. At length worn out by his arduous duties and the ravages of illness, he resolved to abdicate the extensive dominions, which he was no longer able to direct with vigour. For this purpose he recalled his son Philip from England, and, having assembled the States of the Low Countries and of Brussels, Charles, surrounded by a brilliant retinue of the Princes of the Empire and the Grandees of Spain, surrendered to his son all his authority in the Netherlands, and in a few weeks after, resigned, with no less solemnity and splendour, the rich diadem of Spain, reserving, of all his vast possessions, nothing for himself but an annual pension of one hundred thousand crowns to defray the charges of his family, and to afford him a small sum for acts of beneficence and charity. In the following year he retired to the Monastery of St. Justus near Placentia. Here, in a mean retreat, he forgot the thoughts of ambition and those mighty projects of aggrandizement, which, for half a century, filled, with terror, the kingdoms of Europe, and here devoting the evening of life to repose and devotion, he sank into the grave. His death occurred on the 21st Sept. 1558. The son,* in whose favour he had abdicated, ascended the throne as

PHILIP II., and inherited, besides his European dominions which included Spain, Naples, Milan, and the Netherlands, territories in the New World of vast extent and boundless wealth. He succeeded also to a war with France and the Pope, but it did not long endure; and the treaty of chateau Cambresis left him without an enemy. In memory of the victory of St. Quintin, achieved

during these hostilities, on the day consecrated to St. Lawrence, he built the magnificent Palace of the Esecorial, in honour of that Saint, and so formed the plan of the work, as to resemble a gridiron, which, according to the legendary tale, had been the instrument of St. Lawrence's martyrdom. Spain enjoyed, however, for a short time only, the blessings of peace. The revolt of the Low Countries conducted by the master mind of William of Nassau; the Moorish war—prosecuted in Grenada with all the fury of religious frenzy; and the fearful struggle of the Holy League against the Turks, occupied the armies and exhausted the treasures of the Spanish monarch. In 1580 he conquered the kingdom of Portugal, and in 1588 sent forth the "invincible Armada" to crush the power of our Island Queen. Its fate is well known: and a second expedition, fitted out by Philip, for the destruction of England, eleven years after, had no better success. This was the last expiring effort of the Spanish monarch, and he died the following year. Philip married four times: by his first wife, Mary, dau. of John III., King of Portugal, he had a son Don Carlos, who *d.* in 1568: his second Queen, MARY OF ENGLAND, *d.* without issue in 1558, and by his third wife, Isabel, dau. of Henry II., King of France, he had two daus., Isabella Clara Eugenia, *m.* in 1599 to Albert, Archduke of Austria, and Catherine, wife of Charles Emanuel I., Duke of Savoy. The last consort of Philip, was his niece Anne, dau. of the Emperor Maximilian II., and from this union there came one son,

PHILIP III., *b.* in 1578, a prince of moderate views, small ability and little ambition, who was incompetent to the government of his mighty Empire and delegated his authority to the Duke of Lerma. That celebrated minister concluded peace with France and England, and entered on a truce with the Dutch for twelve years: but one most impolitic measure—the expulsion of the industrious and wealthy Moors—has sadly impaired the political reputation of Lerma.

Philip III., *d.* in 1620, leaving by Margaret, his wife, dau. of Charles

* The Emperor Charles *m.* Isabel, dau. of Emanuel, King of Portugal, and had, besides his successor Philip II., two daughters,

Johanna, *m.* to John, Infant of Portugal, and Mary, *m.* to the Emperor Maximilian II.

Archduke of Austria, three sons, and two daus., viz.:

PHILIP, his successor.

Charles, who *d. unm.* 30 July, 1632.

Ferdinand, the Cardinal Archbishop of Toledo; *d.* 1641.

Ann - Mary - Mauritia, *m.* in 1615,

Louis XIII., King of France and *d.* in 1666, leaving two sons,

Louis XIV., King of France and Philip, Duke of Orleans, ancestor of the present King of the French.

Mary Ann, *m.* in 1631 the Emperor Ferdinand III., and *d.* in 1646, leaving a son,

LEOPOLD, Emperor of Germany, who *m.* 1st, Margaret Theresa, dau. of Philip IV., King of Spain, and had by her one dau. Mary Antonia wife of Maximilian, Elector of Bavaria. Leopold *m.* subsequently Eleonora Magdalen Teresa, dau. of Philip William, Palatine of Newburg, and by her was father of two sons,

JOSEPH, Emperor of Germany.

CHARLES, who claimed the Spanish succession and became in the sequel, Emperor of Germany.

The eldest son of Philip II. was

PHILIP IV., *b.* in 1605, whose reign proved one of the most disastrous in the Spanish annals. The Count d'Olivares, a minister of expansive mind and boundless ambition, involved the country in hostilities with France and Holland, and by the exactions, which he levied from an over-burdened people, raised a formidable revolt in Catalonia. At length the treaty of the Pyrenees, concluded in 1660, brought repose to Spain. By that convention it was stipulated that the French King should receive the hand of Maria Theresa, Philip's eldest dau., but an express condition was inserted that she should, for herself and issue, renounce all right to her paternal inheritance. Philip IV.,* *m.* 1st, in 1621, Isabel, dau. of Henry IV., King of France, and by her, who *d.* in 1644, had one son and one dau. viz.:

Balthasar, who *d. unm.* in 1646.

MARY THERESA, who *m.* in 1683

LOUIS XIV., and had an only son,

LOUIS, Dauphin of France, who *m.* in 1680 Mary Ann, dau. of Ferdinand Mary, Elector of Bavaria, and *d.* in 1711, leaving three sons,

LOUIS, father of LOUIS XV., of France (see p. 26).

PHILIP, Duke of Anjou, who ascended the Spanish Throne as PHILIP V.

CHARLES, Duke of Berry, *d.s.p.* in 1714.

Philip IV. *m.* 2dly, in 1649, Mary-Ann, dau. of the Emperor Ferdinand III. and by her had one son and one daughter, viz.

CHARLES, his heir.

Margaret-Theresa, who *m.* in 1666, the Emperor Leopold, and had an only daughter,

MARY-ANTONIA, who *m.* Maximilian-Mary-Emanuel, Elector of Bavaria, and had a son,

JOSEPH-FERDINAND, for whom Charles II. destined the Spanish crown, but who died young.

King Philip died in 1665, when the diadem of Spain devolved on his only son, as

CHARLES II. This prince was at the decease of his father a sickly infant in the fourth year of his age, and under the regency of the Queen mother, a weak and ambitious ruler, who plunged the kingdom into calamities which all the energy of the celebrated Don John of Austria failed to surmount. That illustrious soldier and statesman died in the attempt, broken hearted, and with him the sun of Austria set for ever in Spain. This was the most melancholy era of Spanish history. The misery of the court became so great that many of the king's menial servants left the palace for want of subsistence; and the monarch himself could not find money for the annual journey to Aranjuez. The navy sunk to nothing, the soldiers deserted for want of pay, and the military governors quitted the fortresses to represent their grievances in person at Madrid. Charles *m.* 1st, Mary-Louisa, dau. of Philip, Duke of Orleans, and

* By Mary Calderona, Philip left an illegitimate son, the famous John of Austria.

2dly, Mary Anne, dau. of Philip William, Palatine of Newburg, but died without issue, 1st Nov. 1700, having by his last will declared Philip Duke of Anjou, second son of the Dauphin of France, the sole heir of the Spanish monarchy. In the event of that prince's death without issue, or the inheritance by him of the crown of France, his Majesty further willed that Spain should devolve to the Duke of Berry, in default of him and children, to the Archduke Charles and his heirs, failing of whom, to the Duke of Savoy and his posterity. This bequest, Leopold I. Emperor of Germany disputed, and hence arose the war of the succession, which eventually involved most of the other powers of Europe. This contest terminated in 1713, and Philip had the throne of Spain confirmed to him by the TREATY OF UTRECHT as PHILIP V., but he was obliged to cede Milan, Naples, Sicily, Sardinia, Minorca, Gibraltar, and the Netherlands. By this famous treaty, Philip renounced for himself and his heirs all claim to the crown of France, and the Duke of Orleans made a similar renunciation to that of Spain.

Philip *m.* 1st, Mary-Louisa, dau. of Victor Amadeus II. King of Sardinia, and by her had issue,

- I. Louis, who *m.* Louisa-Elizabeth, dau. of Philip, Duke of Orleans, but died *s.p.* in the lifetime of his father.
 - II. Philip, died young.
 - III. FERDINAND, successor to the throne.
The King *m.* 2dly, Elizabeth, dau. of Adoarus II. Duke of Parma, and by her had four sons and three daus. viz.,
 - IV. CHARLES, Duke of Parma, and Placenza, who, having acquired by conquest in 1733, Naples and Sicily, had those states confirmed to him by the treaty of Vienna, in exchange for his duchies. He afterwards ascended the THRONE OF SPAIN as will be shown presently.
 - V. Philip, died young.
 - VI. Francis, died young.
 - VII. Louis, Archbishop of Toledo.
 - I. Mary-Anne, *m.* to Joseph, Prince of Brazil.
 - II. Mary-Theresa.
 - III. Mary-Antoinetta-Ferdinanda.
- His Majesty died in 1746, and was succeeded by his eldest son,

FERDINAND VI., who *m.* Barbara-Francisca, dau. of John V. King of Portugal, but died without issue in 1759, when the crown of Spain devolved upon his brother Charles, King of the Two Sicilies, and that monarch, renouncing the Sicilies to his third son, Ferdinand, ascended the Spanish throne as

CHARLES III. This Prince was the only Bourbon sovereign of Spain who governed by his own judgment and energy. Respected and feared as a ruler, he was beloved as a man, and those, who attended on his infancy, grew grey and died in his service. His greatest pleasure he derived from the sports of the field, and the chase never had a more devoted admirer. Nothing could exceed the simplicity of his dress, and the plainness of his manners ill accorded with Spanish habits. Still however he was adored by his people, and is traditionally remembered as "the good old king."

He *m.* Mary-Amelia, dau. of Frederick Augustus III., Elector of Saxony, and had issue,

- I. Philip-Anthony, Duke of Calabria, *d.* in 1777.
- II. CHARLES, heir to the throne of Spain.
- III. FERDINAND, to whom his father ceded Naples and Sicily, and who became King of the Two Sicilies. This Prince was twice deposed by the French in 1798 and 1805. He *d.* Jan. 4, 1825, leaving by Maria-Catherina Louisa, his wife, sister of the Emperor Joseph, two sons and two daus., viz.
- I. FRANCIS I., King of the Two Sicilies, who *m.* 1st, Marie-Clementine, dau. of the Emperor Leopold II., and by her had an only child, Caroline, Duchess de Berry. His Majesty *m.* 2ndly, in 1802, Isabella, dau. of Charles IV. King of Spain, and by her, who still survives, left at his decease in 1830,
- I. FERDINAND II., present King of the Two Sicilies, *b.* in 1810, who *m.* 1st, in 1832, Christine, dau. of the late King of Sardinia, and 2ndly, in 1837, Theresa, Archduchess of Austria, and has issue by both wives.
2. Charles, Prince of Capua,

- b.* in 1811 *m.* Penelope, dau. of Grace Smyth, Esq. of Ballinacray, co. Waterford, and has issue.
3. Leopold, Count of Syracuse, *b.* in 1813, *m.* 1837, the Princess Mary of Savoy Carignan.
4. Louis, Count d'Aquila, *b.* in 1824, *m.* in 1844, Donna Januaria, Princess Imperial of Brazil.
5. Francis, Count de Trapani, *b.* Aug. 13, 1827.
1. Louisa, *m.* in 1819, the Infant Francisco de Paula, and *d.* in 1844.
2. Maria - Christina, *b.* in 1806, Queen Dowager of Spain.
3. Maria - Antoinette, *b.* in 1814, Grand Duchess of Tuscany.
4. Maria-Amelia, *b.* in 1818, *m.* to the Infant Don Sebastian.
5. Maria - Caroline, *b.* in 1820.
6. Theresa, *b.* in 1822, Empress of Brazil.
- II. Leopold, Prince of Salerno, *b.* in 1790, *m.* in 1816, Maria, Archduchess of Austria, dau. of the late Emperor Francis, and has an only dau. Caroline, *b.* in 1822.
1. Christina, *b.* in 1779, widow of Charles, King of Sardinia.
- II. Amelia, *b.* in 1782, *m.* to Louis Philip, King of the French.
- IV. Gabriel-Anthony, who *m.* Donna Maria of Portugal, and was father of the Infant Pedro, who *m.* Maria Theresa de Bourbon and Braganza, Princess of Beira, dau. of John VI. King of Portugal, and by her, (who wedded, 2ndly, Don Carlos, second son of Charles IV. of Spain) left at his decease, 4 July, 1812, one son,
The INFANT, DON SEBASTIAN, de Bourbon and Braganza, Grand Prior of St. John, *b.* 4 Nov. 1811, *m.* in 1832, Maria Amelia, dau. of Francis I., King of the Two Sicilies.
- v. Anthony-Paschal. } both deceased.
vi. Francis Xavier. }
1. Mary-Josepha.
- II. Maria-Louisa, *m.* to Peter Leopold, Emperor of Germany.
Charles III. *d.* in 1788, and was succeeded by his son,
CHARLES IV., *b.* in 1748, who *m.* Louisa Maria Theresa, Princess of Parma, and by that princess, so notorious for her partiality to Godoy, the Prince of Peace, had issue,
I. FERDINAND, of whom presently.
II. CARLOS, *b.* in 1788, *m.* 1st, in 1816, Frances, dau. of John, King of Portugal, and 2ndly, in 1838, Theresa, Princess of Beira, widow of the Infant Peter, of Spain, and daughter of John, King of Portugal. By the former, who *d.* in 1834, he has three sons,
Carlos, *b.* Jan. 31. 1818.
John Carlos, *b.* May 15, 1822.
Ferdinand, *b.* Oct. 19, 1824.
- III. Francis de Paula, *b.* March 10, 1794, *m.* in 1819, Louisa, daughter of Francis, King of the Two Sicilies, and by her, who *d.* in 1844, has issue,
FRANCISCO D'ASSIS, Duke of Cadiz, *b.* in 1822, *m.* in Oct. 1846, Her Majesty, ISABELLA QUEEN OF SPAIN, and has been given the honorary title of KING.
Henrique, Duke of Seville, Captain in the Navy, *b.* in 1823.
Ferdinand, *b.* in 1832.
Isabella, *m.* in 1841, to Ignatius, Count Gurowski.
Louisa, *b.* in 1824.
Josephina, *b.* in 1827.
Maria Christina, *b.* in 1833.
Amelia, *b.* in 1834.
1. Charlotte, *m.* to John Maria, Prince of the Brazils.
- II. Maria-Amelia, deceased.
- III. Maria-Louisa, on whom the Duchy of Lucca was conferred by the congress of Vienna. Her Highness *m.* Louis, King of Eturia, and *d.* 13 March, 1824, leaving a son, Charles-Louis, present Duke of Lucca, and a dau. Louisa, widow of Duke Maximilian of Saxony.
- IV. Maria Isabella, Queen Dowager of the Two Sicilies.
- v. Maria-Theresa, deceased.
- CHARLES IV., who was forced to abdicate in 1808, in favour of his eldest son, survived until 1819, when he died. His eldest son,

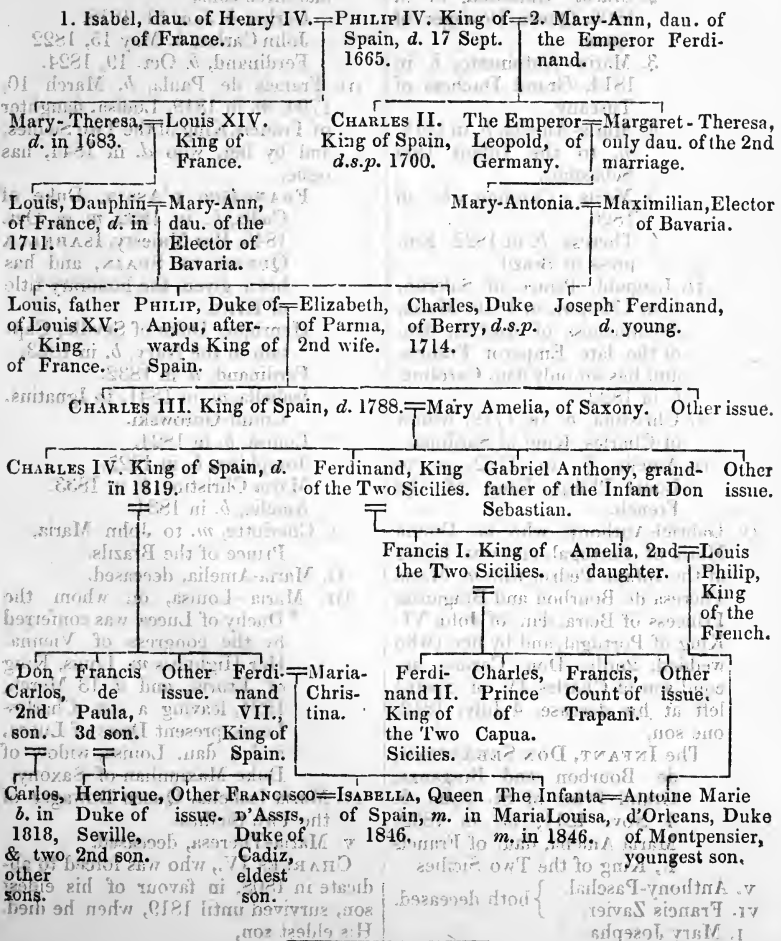
FERDINAND VII. *b.* 14 Oct. 1784, suffered in the earlier part of his life much painful vicissitude, and rendered its latter years conspicuous for acts of weakness and tyranny. He married four times, by his first three wives* he had no surviving issue, but by his fourth, Maria Christina, dau. of Francis I. King of the Two Sicilies,

whom he had espoused, 11 Dec. 1829, he left at his decease in 1833, two daus. **MARIA-ISABELLA II.**, Queen of Spain. Maria-Louisa, the Infanta, *b.* 30 Jan. 1832, *m.* 10th Oct. 1846, to Anthony Marie d'Orleans Duke of Montpensier, youngest son of the King of the French.

* The first three wives of Ferdinand, were: 1. Marie-Antoinette, dau. of Ferdinand IV. King of the Two Sicilies; 2. Isabella-Maria, dau. of John VI. King of

Portugal; and 3. Maria Josephine, dau. of Prince Maximilian of Saxony. The first *d.* 21 May, 1806, the second 26 Dec. 1818, and the third, 17 May, 1829.

THE BOURBONS OF SPAIN.



THE COUNTS AND DUKES OF MONTPENSIER.

THE village of Montpensier is in the department of the Puy de Dome, not far distant from the town of Clermont, and anciently formed part of the rich inheritance of the Dauphins of Auvergne. Towards the close of the 14th century, John, Duke of Bourbon, grand nephew of Philip VI. of France, marrying Mary, widow of Philip of Artois, Count of Eu, daughter of John, Duke of Berry, and sister of Charles, Count of Montpensier, acquired the last named Comté, and there, occasionally, held his court. This Prince fought at Azincourt, and, being taken prisoner, died in captivity in England, A.D. 1444. At his decease, the Comté of Montpensier, devolved on Louis de Bourbon, his second son, a celebrated warrior, who wedded 1st, Johanna, Dauphiness of Auvergne, a lady of exquisite beauty; and 2ndly, Gabrielle de la Tour; by the latter he was father of GILBERT, COUNT OF MONTPENSIER, an active partisan of royalty in the civil wars of the reigns of Louis XI. and Charles VIII. For his brilliant achievements in the first Italian campaign, the latter monarch conferred on him the government of Naples, with the archduchy of Sessa, but the sun of his prosperity soon set. Opposed to Ferdinand, the wily monarch of Spain, the Count of Montpensier suffered himself to be completely out-generaled, and was forced to a dishonourable surrender, by which himself and an army of six thousand French, submitted to the enemy, and were sent as slaves to Bayæ and Puteoli. There he died in 1496. Of his sons, by Clara Gonzaga, his wife, daughter of the Margrave of Mantua, the eldest, Louis, Count of Montpensier, accompanying the expedition against Frederick of Aragon King of Naples, felt such anguish and sorrow on seeing his father's sepulchre at Puteoli, that he died a few hours after, leaving his great possessions to his brother Charles, who then became Count of Montpensier, and shortly after, acquired the Duchy of Bourbon, in marriage with the heiress of that illustrious house. Among the nobles of his time, no one was more illustrious by birth, more distinguished by talent, or more formidable by wealth and connexions than this—the celebrated Constable Bourbon,—but unhappily for France, the vengeance of the Queen mother, Louise of Savoy, and the many affronts to which, by her instigation, Francis subjected the gallant spirit of his powerful subject, so exasperated the Duke, that he entered into a secret correspondence with the Emperor Charles V. and Henry of England, and employed all the force of his able and enterprising mind, to the prejudice of his native country. He at length fell at the siege of Rome in 1527, leaving no surviving issue, when all his honours vesting in the crown, that of MONTPENSIER, erected into a duchy, together with the Dauphinate of Auvergne, was granted by Francis I. to Louis de BOURBON, son of the Prince de Roche Sur Yon, a lineal descendant of Robert, Duke of Bourbon, second son of Saint Louis. The name of

this Duke of Montpensier occurs continuously in the religious contests that desolated France. He was the devoted supporter of the Catholic party, and opposed with all his power the King of Navarre and the Prince of Condé. His second wife, Catherine, dau. of Francis, Duke of Guise, died *s. p.*, but of his first marriage with Jacobin, of Longueville, Countess of Bar, there was issue, five daughters, and one son. The latter, FRANCIS, DUKE OF MONTPENSIER, acquired renown as a soldier, and fought for Henry of Navarre, throughout the civil wars. His wife, Renata of Anjou, was the rich heiress of Nicholas, Marquess de Mezieres, and by her he was father of HENRY DE BOURBON, Sovereign Prince of Dombes, Duke of Montpensier, Chatelleraut and St. Forgau. This popular prince wedded Henrietta-Catharine, only daughter of Henry, Duke of Joyeuse, and died deeply lamented in 1608, leaving an only child, Mary, whose revenue is stated to have amounted to full £400,000 per annum. This princely heritage she conveyed in marriage to Gaston, Duke of Orleans, second son of Henry IV., and by him she was mother of Anne Marie Louise, the celebrated Duchess of Montpensier. Inheriting her father's restless temper, she sided with Condé in the civil contests which embittered the minority of Louis XIV., and in subsequent state affairs her name frequently appears. After a variety of intrigues, this extraordinary woman, who, all her life, was battling about the privileges of her rank and station, contracted a private marriage with the Count de Lauzun, a courtier undistinguished by nobility of birth, and simply exalted through the favour of Louis XIV. The union proved unhappy, and the royal lady, irritated by the insolence of the capricious adventurer whom she had raised to her bed, determined at length to separate herself altogether from him. The proximate cause is thus recorded: returning one day from hunting, Lauzun, addressing the duchess, exclaimed, "Louisa of Orleans, take off my boots:" but this indignity the spirit of the great Henry's granddaughter could not brook; at the moment she quitted the apartment, and would never see her husband more. Her Highness wrote besides her own "Memoirs," which have been published in eight volumes, with her "letters," two romances, one entitled "Relation de l'Isle imaginaire;" the other, "La Princesse de Paplagonie." Her death occurred in 1693. The Duchy of Montpensier subsequently vested in her Highness's first cousin, Philip, Duke of Orleans, second son of Louis XIII., and the husband of the Princess Henrietta, of England, and from him descended, in course of time, to his great-great-grandson Louis Philip, Duke of Orleans, whose second son, Anthony Philip, Duke of Montpensier, died in England, and was buried in Westminster Abbey, under a splendid monument by Westmacott. The nephew of this prince, and the present possessor of the ancient title of Montpensieur, is Anthony Marie, Philippe Louis d'Orleans, youngest son of the King of the French.

subject so characteristic of his age, and the influence of his native country. He at length fell at the siege of Rome in 1527, leaving no surviving issue. When all his honours vesting in the crown, that of Montpensier, erected into a duchy, together with the Dauphinat of Auvergne, was granted by Francis I. to Louis de Bourbon, son of the Prince de Roche-sur-Yon, a lineal descendant of Robert Duke of Bourbon, second son of Saint Louis. The name of

THE ROLL OF BATTLE ABBEY.

(Annotated.)

DAKENY. Baldwin de Akeny, grandfather of William Dekenor or Dakeny, grandchild of Wrighton, in Norfolk, *temp.* Richard I., is presumed to have been the Norman knight, whose name occurs in the Roll of Battle Abbey. William Dakeny's grandson, Sir Baldwin de Akeny, Knt., held a lordship in Holkham, *temp.* Henry III., and was Lord of Whittlesford in Cambridgeshire, A. D. 1266. He again was grandfather of Sir Roger Dakeny, Knt., who held one quarter of the town of Northwold in Norfolk, and increased his patrimony by marrying Johanna, the dau. and heir of Sir William Daubeney, by Isabella his wife, dau. and coheir of Robert de Albini, Lord of Caynho. From this great proprietor, the Manor of Dagenys in Norfolk derives its name. In the brief space to which we are confined, a passing reference is all that can be devoted to the knightly descendants of Sir Roger and the heiress of Daubeney. One of them, Sir John Dakeny, possessed in the time of Edward III. a sixth of the barony of Caynho, and another, Sir Thomas de Akeny, Lord of Northwold occurs as a gallant soldier in the Scottish wars of the first Edward. From his brother Humphrey Dakeny, the third in descent, Richard Delkyn or Daukyns of Hatten and Biggin Grange, co. Derby, returned amongst the gentry of that shire, A. D. 1433, was great grandfather of JOHN DALKIN of Biggin Grange, who *m.* Alice, dau. of John de la Pole, Esq. of Hartington, and had three sons:—I. HUMPHREY of Chelmorden, grandfather of Sir Arthur Dakins, knighted at Theobalds in 1604. II. Arthur, of Linton and Hackness, co. York, General in the army, a justice of the peace and M.P. for Scarboro', whose only dau. and heiress Margaret *m.* 1st, Walter Devereux, Esq., brother to the Earl of Essex, 2ndly, Thomas, son of Sir Henry Sydney, K.G., and 3rdly, Sir Thomas Posthumous Hoby, Knt.; and III. Robert of Biggin Grange, living in 1543,

the lands of Skipton, assumed his name therefrom and founded the great house of Skipton. of Skipton, and was seated by Sir John de Skipton, the son of Prestwold, co. Leicester. The four daughters and coheirs of Thomas de Skipton, a descendant of the 1st Lord of Skipton, and heiress named Isabella, five married and had heirs named Isabella, father of John Dakyn, Esq. of Biggin Grange, returned, among the gentry of Scarsdale Hundred, in 1569. From him descended the DAKEYNES, of Ashover and Bonsal, co. Derby, and the DAKEYNES of Stubbing Edge, in the same shire. Of the latter family was Frances, dau. and heiress of Arthur Dakeyne, Esq. of Stubbing Edge, and wife of Capt. William Hopkinson, and from the same branch derived Mary Dakeyne, an heiress, who wedded Henry Gladwyn, Esq., and was mother of General Gladwyn. From the senior line, the Dakeynes of Bonsol, descended the late John Deakin or Dakeyne, Esq. of Bagthorpe House, Notts, whose children are Henry C. Dakeyne, Esq., the Rev. John Osmond Dakeyne, rector of South Hykeham, Lincolnshire, and Frances, the wife of Frederick Polhill, Esq. M.P. of Howbury Hall, Beds. Of the same lineage also are Mr. James Dakeyne and Mr. Samuel Dakeyne of Sheffield, merchants.

DELABER. The name of this Norman knight was SIR RICHARD DE LA BERE. A leading branch of his descendants became established at Southham, co. Gloucester, and bore, for arms, "az. a bend arg. cotised or, between six martlets of the last." From this family derives, in the female line, the present Rev. JOHN EDWARDS, of the Hayes, Prestbury, co. Gloucester.

ESTUTEVILLE. The Conqueror's follower, Robert de Estoteville, became feudal Lord of Cottingham in Yorkshire, and was succeeded therein by his son, also named Robert, who added to his inheritance the Lordship of Schypwic in the same county by marriage with Eneburga a Saxon heiress. The issue of the union was three sons, I. Robert, ancestor of the Lords of Cottingham, extinct in the male line *temp.* Henry III.; II. Osmund, progenitor of the Stutevilles of Dalham Hall, Suffolk, one of whom, Sir Martin Stuteville, served as sheriff of that county 10 James I.; and III. Patrick, who, receiving from his father

the lands of Skipwith, assumed his name therefrom and founded the great house of Skipwith, of Skipwith, now represented by SIR GRAY SKIPWITH, Bart. of Prestwold, co. Leicester. The four daughters and coheirs of Thomas Stuteville Esq., a descendant of the Dalham line, married four brothers named Isaacson, of whom the eldest, the Rev. Stephen Isaacson, Rector of Freckenham, Suffolk, died in 1759, and is buried in the Church of that parish.

ENGAINÉ. Richard Engaine, Chief Engineer to the Conqueror, derived his name from his office, and founded the baronial House of Engaine. Joane, dau. and heiress of John d'Engaine, a descendant of the Norman warrior, married in 1381 Sir Baldwin St. George Knt. of Hatley, M.P. for Cambridgeshire, and from this alliance derived the St. Georges, the distinguished Kings of Arms, as well as the noble family of St. George of Hatley St. George, and its flourishing branch, planted in Ireland, from which spring the St. Georges, of Wood Park, co. Armagh, and Woodgift, co. Kilkenny.

FERRERS. Henry de Ferrers, who accompanied Duke William to England, was son of Walchelin, a Norman knight, and assumed the surname he bore from Ferriers, a small town of Gastinois, celebrated for its iron mines. Hence, too, originated the "six horse shoes," the armorial ensigns of the House of Ferrers, allusive to the seigneurie's staple commodity, so essential to the soldier and cavalier in those rude times when war was esteemed the chief business of life, and the adroit management of the steed, even amongst the nobility, the first of accomplishments. The name of Henry de Ferrers occurs in Domesday Book, and from that record he appears to have had vast possessions, the greater part of which was parcelled out amongst his retainers; the Fitzherberts of Norbury and Swinnerton still hold the lands their ancestor thus obtained. Henry de Ferrers' chief seat was Tutbury Castle in Staffordshire, but his most extensive territorial grants were in the adjoining county of Derby, whence his son Robert, the gallant commander of the Derbyshire men at the Battle of the Standard, took the title of his Earldom. Of the illustrious race which sprang from this renowned soldier, we

have space but to enumerate the different branches, and to add a passing word on their ultimate fate; the senior line lost the earldom of Derby, through the rebellion of Robert, the eighth earl, who was one of the most active of the discontented nobles arrayed against Henry III.: his son, John de Ferrers inherited, however, the Castles of Chartley in Staffordshire, and was summoned to parliament as a Baron. His representative, and the present inheritor of the Barony of Ferrers of Chartley, is George, Marquess Townshend. The Barony of Ferrers of Groby, conferred on William, grandson of William 7th Earl of Derby, merged in the higher honours of the Greys, Marquesses of Dorset, and that of Ferrers of Wenme, acquired by Sir Robert Ferrers, younger son of the second Lord Ferrers of Chartley, fell into abeyance in 1410, between Elizabeth Lady Greystock and Mary, wife of Ralph Nevil, dau. and coheirs of the last Baron. Of the Ferrers, Lords of Egginton and Radbourne, the co-representatives are Richard Walmesley Lloyd, Esq. (deriving his right through the Talbotts of Bashall) and Edward Sacheverell Chandos-Pole, Esq. the lineal descendant of Sir John Chandos, by Margery Ferrers, his wife. The only male branch of the family still extant is that of Baddesley Clinton, co. Warwick, derived from Sir Henry Ferrers, second son of the Hon. Thomas Ferrers of Tamworth Castle, son of the fifth Baron of Groby. Its present representative is MARMION EDWARD FERRERS, Esq. of Baddesley Clinton, son and heir of the late Edward Ferrers, Esq. of that place by the Lady Harriet, his wife, dau. of George, Marquess Townshend.

FOLIOT. In the 12th year of Henry II., on the assessment of the aid for marrying the king's daughter, Robert Foliot certified that he had fifteen knights' fees which his ancestors had held from the Conquest, when his progenitor came from Normandy. His granddaun. and heiress, Margery Foliot, married Whyschard Ledet, son of Christian Ledet, Lady of Langtone, co. Leicester, but her inheritance was litigated by the grandchildren of the male heir Robert Foliot. Of the offshoots of the parent stem was Jordan Foliot, summoned to parliament as a

Baron in 1295, and Gilbert Foliot, consecrated Bishop of Hereford in 1149, and translated to the see of London in 1161. Of his lordship, distinguished by his fidelity to Henry II., in the contest between that monarch and Thomas a Becket, Matthew Paris states the following circumstance:—As he lay in bed one night, after a conference with the king, a terrible and unknown voice sounded these words in his ears: "O Gilberte Foliot, dum revolvis tot et tot Deus est Astaroth." Which he taking to come from the devil, answered as boldly:—"Mentiris, dæmon, Deus meus est Deus Sabbaoth." Bishop Foliot was the author of an apology for Henry, against Becket, and he also wrote an invective against the proud prelate.

A branch of the Folliotts established itself in Ireland, and attained the honours of the peerage, its chief being created Baron Folliott, of Bally-Shannon. Henry the last Lord left three sisters, his coheirs, of whom the Hon. Rebecca Folliott *m.* Job Walker, Esq. of Ferney Hall, Shropshire, and was mother of Rebecca, the wife of Humphrey Sandford, Esq. of the Isle of Up-Rossall; and the Hon. Elizabeth Folliott, wedded 1st, Samuel Powell, Esq. of Stanedge, co. Radnor (ancestor, by her, of the present Henry Folliott Powell, Esq.) and 2ndly, The Rev. Thomas Jones, of Combe, co. Flint.

The Rev. James Folliott, M.A. Pembroke College, Oxford, elder son of the late William Harwood Folliott, Esq. of the city of Chester and of Stapeley House near Nantwich, descends, through a branch which migrated from Yorkshire to Londonderry in 1640, from the old Baronial House.

FREVILE. Alexander Baron de Freville, the lineal descendant of the Norman, married Joane, granddaun. and coheir of Sir Philip Marmion and was great-grandfather of Sir Baldwin de Freville, who, in the 1st Richard II., claimed, as feudal Lord of Tamworth Castle, to be the King's champion on the day of his coronation; but the same was determined against him, in favour of Sir John Dymoke, in right of the tenure of Scrivelsby. The last direct male heir Baldwin de Freville died, in minority 6th Henry V., when his great possessions were partitioned among the husbands of his sisters; thus Sir

Thomas Ferrers had Tamworth Castle, Sir Richard Bingham, Middleton, in Warwickshire, and Roger Aston, Newdigate in Surrey.

FACUNBURGE. The first of this name on record is Peter Falkeberge, son of Agnes de Arches, the pious foundress of the Nunnery of Nunkelling in Holderness. From him descended Walter de Fauconberg, of Rise, in Holderness, governor of Plympton Castle, Devon, who was summoned to attend the king, wherever he might be, to advise on the affairs of the realm 22nd Edward I., and shortly after had a seat in parliament as a Baron. By his marriage with Agnes Brus, he acquired the Castle of Skelton and other extensive lands, and had a son Walter, great-grandfather of Sir Walter de Fauconburg, knight banneret, whose son, Sir Thomas de Fauconberg, sixth Baron, died in 1376, leaving an only dau. Joan. This great heiress conveyed her inheritance in marriage to the youngest son of Ralph, 1st Earl of Westmoreland, the gallant Sir William Neville, who was summoned to parliament *jure uxoris*, as Baron Fauconberg, and subsequently achieving brilliant renown on the battle fields of France, and in the Wars of the Roses, under the Yorkist Banner, was created by Edward IV., Earl of Kent, constituted Lord Admiral of England and made a Knight of the Garter. At his decease in 1462, the Barony of Fauconberg fell into abeyance between his three daughters, Joane married to Sir Edward Bedhowing, Knt., Elizabeth married to Sir Richard Strangways, and Alice married to John Conyers.

In an old inquiry, it was found that Henry de Fauconberge held the manor of Cukenev, Notts, by serjeanty, for shoeing the king's horses, when he came to Mansfield, which was formerly a place where our kings were wont frequently to retire to for the purpose of enjoying the chase.

FOLVILE. The descendants of this knight were seated at Ashby, Bucks, and in the counties of Huntingdon and Chester. The arms they bore were "per fesse arg. and or, a cross moline or."

FITZ ALEYN. Alan, son of Flathald, obtained the Castle of Oswaldstre from the Conqueror, and is probably the soldier whose name is in the Roll of

Battle. From him derived the illustrious House of Fitz-Alan, so distinguished under the title of Arundel.

FITZ WILLIAM. William Fitz-Godrick, father of the first Sir William Fitz William, is stated to have been cousin in blood to Edward the Confessor, and to have been deputed upon an embassy by that monarch to William Duke of Normandy, at whose court he remained until he returned with the expedition in 1066, as Marshall of the invading army, and it is added that the Conqueror bestowed upon him a scarf from his own arm, for the gallantry he had displayed at Hastings. From this distinguished personage derives the present Earl Fitz William.

FITZ-HERBERT. Herbert, styled Count of Vermandois, accompanied Duke William from Normandy, and filled the office of Chamberlain to William Rufus. He received a grant of lands in Hampshire, and further increased his power, by marriage with Emma, dau. of Stephen, Count of Blois. From him descended the Baronial family of Fitz Herbert, a descendant of which, Adam Fitzherbert, Lord of Llanlowell near Uske in Monmouthshire, married Christian, dau. and heir of Gwarin Dee, the black Lord of Llandilo, and was father of John Herbert ap Adam, Lord of Gwarindee, whose son William ap Jenkin, alias Herbert, resident at Perthyr near Monmouth, *temp.* Edward III., had four sons, John, ancestor of the PROGERS' of Werndu; David, of the MORGANS of Arxton; Howel, of the JONES'S of LLANARTH, and their derivative branch, the ennobled line of Ranelagh; and Thomas, of the chivalric House of Herbert, so celebrated under the title of Pembroke.

FITZ-WAREN. This name seems to refer to the Fitz-Warines, who deduced from Guarine de Meez, a member of the House of Lorraine. Of this Guarine it is recorded that, having heard that William, a valiant knight, sister's son to Pain Peverell, Lord of Whittington, in Shropshire, had two daughters, one of whom Mallet, had resolved to marry none but a knight of great prowess; and that her father had appointed a meeting of noble young men, at Peverel's Place, on the Peke, from which she was to select the most gallant, he came thither; when, entering the lists with a son of

the King of Scotland, and with a Baron of Burgundy, he vanquished them both, and won the fair prize, with the Lordship and Castle of Whittington. At this place he subsequently took up his abode and founded the Abbey of Adderbury. The last male representative, Fulke, 7th Baron Fitz Warine, died in minority in 1429, leaving his dau. ELIZABETH his heir. This lady became the wife of Richard Hankford, Esq. and the mother of Thomasine Hankford, who married Sir William Bourchier, Knt.

FITZ JOHN. Eustace Fitz John (nephew and heir of Serlo de Burgh, the founder of Knaresborough Castle) was one of the most powerful of the Northern Barons, and stood high in favour with Henry I. His first wife Beatrice, only dau. and heiress of Yvo de Vesci, Lord of Alnwick, in Northumberland, brought him that extensive estate, and his second, Agnes, dau. and heir of William Fitz Nigel, Constable of Chester, still further augmented his inheritance by the Barony of Halton. From Eustace's son, by his first marriage, William, sprang the great Baronial family of De Vesci: by his second alliance he was father of Richard Fitz Eustace, Baron of Halton and Constable of Chester, ancestor of the Claverings, and the Eures.

FURNEAUX. Within less than forty years after the conflict at Hastings, Henry I. granted the Manor of Fen Ottery in Devon to Alan de Furneaux, whose son Galfrid de Furneaux of that place served as Sheriff of Devon in 1154, as did his son Sir Alan de Furneaux in 1199. From the Testa de Neville and other sources, the Manor of Fen Ottery can be traced in the possession of the same family down to John de Furneaux, *temp.* Henry V. A branch of this parent stem was established in Somersetshire, by Henry, brother of Sir Alan Furneaux, the Sheriff in 1199, and held the manors of Ashington, Kilve, &c. Three of its descendants, all bearing the christian name of Matthew, occur on the list of Sheriffs of Devon: the last Sir Matthew dying in 1315, the year of his Shrievalty. Another offshoot fixed itself in Derbyshire, where Sir Robert de Furneaux, stated by Dugdale "to be a younger brother of the ancient fa-

mily of Furneaux," was Lord of the Manor of Beighton A. D. 1236. One line of this ancient house still exists, derived from Henry Furneaux of Paignton in Devon, whose eldest son, Matthew was baptized in the church there in 1560. A scion of this branch settled at Buckfastleigh, and marrying in 1652 an heiress of the name of Kempe, became possessed of a freehold estate called Swilly, in the parish of Stoke Damerel, which has regularly descended to the present time, being now the property of James Furneaux, Esq. nephew of the Rev. Tobias Furneaux, of St. Germans Parsonage, Devonport.

FURNIVALL. The best authorities state that the first of this name, known in England, was Girard de Furnival, who came over from Normandy, *temp.* Richard I., and accompanied the crusade to the Holy Land. It is impossible to reconcile this fact with the entry on the Battle Roll. The male line of the Furnivals became extinct in 1383, at the decease of William, the fourth Baron, who left an only dau. and heiress Joan. This lady became the wife of Thomas Nevill, brother of Ralph, first Earl of Westmoreland, and left a dau. and heir, Maud, who wedded Sir John Talbot, and thus entitled that renowned soldier to be summoned to parliament as "Baron Furnival." His Lordship's subsequent heroic achievements in France, won for him the Earldoms of Shrewsbury, Waterford, and Wexford, and thenceforward the Barony of Furnival merged for two centuries in the higher honours, until the demise of Gilbert, seventh Earl of Shrewsbury, in 1616. That nobleman left daughters only; the youngest of whom Alethea, wife of Thomas Howard, Earl of Arundel, eventually inherited the Barony of Furnival, and transmitted it to her descendants the Dukes of Norfolk, until, by the decease *s. p.* of Edward, ninth Duke, in 1777, it fell into abeyance between his Grace's nieces, and still continues in the same state, the present coheirs being Lords Stourton and Petre.

GURNAY. Hugo de Gournay, Lord of Gournay, in Normandy, who bore, for arms, pure *sable*, was one of the barons who commanded at the battle of

Mortimer, against the French in 1054. Subsequently, coming over to England with Duke William, he participated in the victory of Hastings, and was rewarded with the manorial grants in Essex, which he held at the period of the General Survey. His son, Gerard de Gournay, Baron of Gournay, in Normandy, and Baron of Yarmouth in England, greatly increased his power and influence, by marrying the Conqueror's granddaughter, Editha, dau. of William de Warren, Earl of Surrey. The issue of this brilliant alliance, was one son and two daughters. Of the latter, the elder Gundred, wife of Nigel de Albini, was progenitrix of the Mowbrays, Dukes of Norfolk, and the Albinis, feudal Lords of Cambo; and the younger, who wedded Richard de Talbot, was ancestress of the Talbots of Bashall, co. York, and the Talbots, Earl of Shrewsbury. The son, Hugo de Gournay, Lord of Gournay, "educatus cum Henrico primo, et ab illo multum honoratus et dilectus," was great grandfather of Julia de Gournay, the richly portioned bride of William Bardolf, Baron of Wirmgay. Thus ended the chief male line; two younger branches continued however to flourish. The one, which was the more distinguished, fixed its residence at Barew Gurney and English Combe, in Somersetshire, as early as the Survey, and, retaining the name of Gournay, through two female descents, added to its territory the estates of the Harpetrees and other considerable families, and became powerful feudal barons in the West of England. The most generally known of this line, were Sir Thomas de Gournay, one of the murderers of Edward II., and his son, Sir Matthew de Gournay, frequently mentioned by Froissart, who assisted at all the great battles of Edward III., and the Black Prince. The other younger branch of the Norman Gournays, held certain manors in Norfolk, as mesne lords, under the Barons of Gournay, the capital tenants, by whom they were subenfeoffed. Hence sprang the Gurneys of Harpley and West Barsham, from a younger son of which family descend the Gurneys of Norfolk, now represented by HUDSON GURNEY, Esq. of Keswick, F.R.S. and late Vice-President of the Society of Antiquaries.

THE FINE ARTS.

THE LONDON ART-UNION ANNUAL.

In our last number we briefly noticed the principal pictures selected by the prize-holders of this year in the Art-Union, and expressed an opinion that this institution was calculated in a great measure to increase the renown of the English School of Painting. The rules by which the Society is now regulated all tend to the promotion of this desirable object. The selection of pictures is left entirely in the hands of the subscribers, who we find have in many instances freely given large additional sums to the amount of their respective prizes to secure works which displayed ability, thus proving that a love of art is increasing in this country, and that its professors, by receiving liberal remuneration for their productions, are cheered in an arduous and laborious pursuit, and are incited to renewed exertion. This will at once be seen by an examination of the reports of the Society for this year and of that of the preceding. We have looked into them, and find that, in this brief period, to the large amount set apart by the Art-Union for the purchase of pictures a sum approaching nearly to Three Thousand Pounds has in addition been paid by subscribers for works selected by them.

The prizes of last year consisted of 265 paintings and water-colour drawings, and among them were found specimens of the works of many distinguished artists. By means of "the Art-Union Annual," a publication on a plan equally novel and spirited, Mr. Spigg has preserved in a collected form faithful delineations of these efforts of British genius. The volume now before us, and which has recently been published, presents in an attractive and graceful form engravings of every picture and drawing, together with the works in sculpture which constituted the prizes gained by the members, and those bestowed by the Society in the past year.

The work is gorgeous in its exterior, and the arrangement of the several plates reflect the highest credit on the taste of the publisher, and of his skilful artist Mr. Melville. The style of engraving chosen (a combination of line and mezzotint) is that which is decidedly the best to convey on a reduced scale a correct idea of the general effect of the originals. Each picture is distinctly given, and all are copied with wonderful fidelity. So closely is the peculiar manner of an artist followed that in the engraving his characteristic style is at once recognized, while in many instances (in the landscapes particularly) we fancy we can trace the very tone of colour the painting possessed; so admirably have the plates been executed.

By an artist such a work as this should be highly prized, from it he might gather many a hint that would prove valuable indeed, for the composition in several of the pictures is of the highest order.

We have been favoured with a view of the coloured drawings taken from the prizes of 1846. These Mr. Spigg intends to have engraved for his next volume, which will be similarly arranged as the splendid work of which we have spoken in terms of merited approbation. The drawings possess all the spirit of the originals, and will we are certain be transferred by the engraver with equal effect to the pages of the next Art-Union Annual.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PATRICIAN.

SIR,

On a former occasion, I had the pleasure of sending you Froissart's account of the capture of the French King John, at Poitiers, and encouraged by its publication, I beg now to transmit Paul Hentzner's description of a day he spent at the court of Queen Elizabeth.

"We arrived next at the royal palace of Greenwich. It was here Elizabeth the present queen was born, and here she generally resides: particularly in summer, for the delightfulness of its situation. We were admitted by an order Mr. Rogers had procured from the lord chamberlain, into the presence chambers hung with rich tapestry, and the floor, after the English fashion, strewn with rushes, through which the queen commonly passes in her way to chapel; at the door stood a gentleman dressed in velvet, with a gold chain, whose office was to introduce to the queen any person of distinction that came to wait on her; it was Sunday, when there is usually the greatest attendance of nobility. In the same hall, were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, a great number of counsellors of state, officers of the crown, and gentlemen who waited the queen's coming out; which she did from her own apartment, when it was time to go to prayers, attended in the following manner:—

"First went gentlemen, barons, earls, knights of the garter, all richly dressed, and bareheaded; next came the chancellor, bearing the seals in a red silk purse, between two, one which carried the royal sceptre, the other, the sword of state in a red scabbard, studded with golden fleurs-de-lis, the point upwards; next came the queen in the 65th year of her age, as we were told, very majestic; her face oblong, fair, but wrinkled; her eyes small, yet black and pleasant: her nose a little hooked, her lips narrow, and her teeth black (a defect the English seem subject to from their too great use of sugar;) she had in her ears two pearls, with very rich drops; she wore false hair, and that red; upon her head she had a small

crown, reported to be made of some of the gold of the celebrated Lunenburg table; her bosom was uncovered, as all the English ladies have it, till they marry; and she had on a necklace of exceeding fine jewels. Her hands were small, her fingers long, and her stature neither tall nor low; her air was stately, her manner of speaking mild and obliging. That day she was dressed in white silk, bordered with pearls of the size of beans, and over it a mantle of black silk, shot with silver threads: her train was very long, the end of it borne by a marchioness; instead of a chain, she had an oblong collar of gold and jewels. As she went along in all this state and magnificence, she spoke very graciously, first to me, then to another, whether foreign ministers, or those who attended for different reasons, in English, French, and Italian; for besides being well skilled in Greek, Latin, and the languages I have mentioned, she is mistress of Spanish, Scotch, and Dutch; whoever speaks to her, it is kneeling; now and then she raises some with her hand. While we were there, W. Slavata, a Bohemian baron, had letters to present to her: and she, after pulling off her glove, gave him her right hand to kiss, sparkling with rings and jewels, a mark of particular favour. Wherever she turned her face as she was going along, every body fell down on their knees. The ladies of the court followed next to her, very handsome and well shaped, and for the most part dressed in white: she was guarded on each side by the gentlemen pensioners, fifty in number, with gilt battle axes. In the antichapel next the hall, where we were, petitions were presented to her, and she read them most graciously, which occasioned the acclamation of 'Long live Queen Elizabeth.' She answered it with 'I thank you my good people.' In the chapel was excellent music. As soon as the service was over, which scarce exceeded half an hour, the queen returned in the same state and order, and prepared to go to dinner. But while she was still at prayers, we saw her table set out with the following solemnity:—

"A gentleman entered the room, bearing a rod, and along with him another, who had a table cloth, which, after they had both kneeled three times with the utmost veneration, he spread upon the table, and after kneeling again they both retired. Then came two others, one with a salt-seller, a plate, and bread; when they had kneeled, as the others had done, and placed what was brought upon the table, they two retired, with the same ceremonies performed by the first. At last came an unmarried lady (we were told she was a countess) and along with her a married one, bearing a tasting knife; the former was dressed in white silk, who, when she had prostrated herself three times in the most graceful manner, approached the table, and rubbed the plates with bread and salt with as much air as if the queen had been present; when they had waited there a little while, the yeoman of the guards entered bare-headed, clothed in scarlet, with a golden rose upon their backs, bringing in at each turn a course of twenty-four dishes, served

in plate, most of it gilt; these dishes were received by a gentleman, in the same order they were brought, and placed upon the table while the lady-taster gave to each of the guards a mouthful to eat of the particular dish he had brought, for fear of any poison. During the time that this guard, which consists of the tallest and stoutest men that can be found in all England, being carefully selected for this service, were bringing dinner, twelve trumpets, and two kettle drums made the hall ring for half an hour together. At the end of all this ceremonial, a number of unmarried ladies appeared, who with particular solemnity lifted the meat off the table, and conveyed it into the queen's inner and more private apartment, where after she has chosen for herself, the rest goes to the ladies of the court.

"The queen dines, and sups alone, with very few attendants; and it is very seldom that anybody, foreigner or native, is admitted at that time, and then only at the intercession of somebody in power."

R. W. T.

execution, Madame Bishop has certainly the advantage over that greatest of dramatic singers. Nothing could surpass the interesting features of Madame Bishop's art, and to the more varied and dramatic characters of expression, propriety of expression, variety of dramatic coloring, and the

THE THEATRES.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE recent opening of this theatre caused even more than usual interest in consequence of the first appearance, as an operatic actress, on an English stage, of Madame Anna Bishop, who has acquired an immense reputation abroad. As a concert singer she visited the most noted towns and cities of Denmark, Sweden, Russia, Tartary, Moldavia, Austria, Hungary and Bavaria, her fame and fortunes increasing as she proceeded. In 1843 she arrived in Italy, and there her popularity became unbounded; at all the theatres in that land of harmony, where she appeared, she was received with enthusiasm, and finally until September 1845, she remained at Naples, the admired prima donna of the theatre San Carlo.

The reception of Madame Anna Bishop at Drury Lane has been no less triumphant. The opera selected for her début was that celebrated one by Balfe, "the Maid of Artois," which ever brings with it the melancholy remembrance of the premature fate of Malibran. On the present occasion the cast of the opera was as follows :

Marquis of Château Vieux	Borrani
Jules de Montagnon	Harrison
Sans Regret	Burdini
Synnelet	Weiss
Martin	S. Jones
Count Saulnier	Horncastle
Isoline (the Maid of Artois)	Madame Anna Bishop
Coralie	Miss Collet
Ninka	Miss Isaacs

The opera, with Madame Bishop for its heroine, had on the first night of performance immediate success. The plaudits which followed her first recitative proved that the warmth and unanimity with which her entry on the scene was previously acknowledged was not a mere outburst of generous encouragement, but the homage paid to a perfect artist, whose fame had travelled over and commanded respect. Madame Bishop's is one of those voices, rare now-a-days, which in Italy are known as the *soprano sfogato*. It is of that delicately veiled quality of which Rossini, the composer, has expressed himself so ardent an admirer. Its regular compass is from F on the first space to E flat on the third line above the stave, all good notes, on which she can depend; but, when occasion requires, she can sing both lower and higher than the extremes indicated. It is in all respects a pure and undeniable *soprano*—such a voice as Handel wrote for in his *Messiah*, and the Italians, from Cimarosa to Rossini, look to in most of their noted operas.

Those who recollect Malibran in the *Maid of Artois* will better appreciate the exertions of the new impersonator of the interesting part of Isoline. In actual power and volume of tone there never was perhaps the equal of Malibran; but in undeviating purity of intonation and unfailing perfection of

execution, Madame Bishop has certainly the advantage over that greatest of dramatic singers. Nothing could surpass the unerring neatness of Madame Bishop's art, and to this were joined natural grace, judicious use of ornament, propriety of expression, variety of dramatic colouring, and fervour of passion. The recitative mentioned above leads to a scena,—“The breast that once has fondly teemed,” the concluding part of which was encored by the audience. This *scena* is one of the new pieces introduced by Mr. Balfe; it possesses brilliancy. In the duet with Harrison, “Oh leave me not thus lonely,” Madame Bishop produced great effect. Throughout the *finale* to the first act Madame Bishop sang with unflagging power, and at the fall of the curtain she was recalled amidst the applause of the audience. In the second act Mr. Balfe has introduced a new ballad for Isoline,—“Oh! what a charm it is to dwell,” a graceful melody, smoothly and effectively instrumented for the orchestra. Madame Bishop sang it with the quiet expression demanded by its character and position. In this act occurs the grand duet for Jules de Montagnon and Isoline, which Mr. Balfe has improved by the introduction of a new *cantabile*, which was received with great favour. But Madame Bishop's great triumph was the third act, comprised in one scene—that of the desert. Her singing and acting in this were as perfect as art and natural genius could make them; the recitative and air, “Oh! beautiful night,” was a display of pathos, united to grace and purity of vocalization. Nothing could have been more touching, or more unaffected. The whole of this scene was achieved with power, and the sparkling final rondo, “The rapture dwelling,” ornamented by the vocalist with an amazing profusion of graceful *fioriture*, was received with acclamation. Ere the curtain had time to fall, Madame Bishop was recalled amidst a hurricane of cheers and bravas, mingled with waving of hats and handkerchiefs, and graced with such a superabundance of bouquets that it was as much as she could do to carry them. To conclude—a more decided success could not have been achieved; and her re-appearance, night after night since with equal acclaim, proves that her renown in this country also is likely to fix itself upon a sure and lasting foundation. The personal advantages of Madame Bishop are greatly in her favour: she has a handsome and pleasing countenance, and a very graceful figure; her manner is most ladylike, and there is much of true nature and fine feeling in her style of acting. She is in fine a valuable acquisition to the English operatic drama.

The other parts of the opera of the Maid of Artois, have, during this revival of it, been effectively sustained. Harrison acts the last scene with talent and energy, and he sings a new air, “For thee and only thee!” which Mr. Balfe has introduced into the opera most effectively. Borroni, in “The light of other days,” shows what he is, an able and accomplished vocalist, and Weiss obtains applause, and deservedly, in the clever comic *pasticcio*,—“Was there ever known a set?” Burdini, in the Sergeant, proves of utility in some of the concerted music, and Miss Isaacs, a recent acquisition of the establishment, obtains favour by her sensible and energetic acting in the little part of Nimka. The choruses are much better than usual. The band, under Signor Schirra, evinces in the overture and the accompaniments to many of the vocal pieces evidences of careful training, which, if persisted in, will greatly add to the general effect of operatic performances at Drury Lane. The *mise en scene* is all that can be desired.

The ballet department at Drury Lane is very creditable. The actual

première danseuse is Flora Fabri, and she is ably supported by M. Bretin, M. Théodore, Wieland, Mde. Théodore, Mlles. Louse and Adele, and Mde. Proche Giubelei. In the new ballet, a pretty one, of the Sylphide school, entitled "The Offspring of Flowers," Flora Fabri performs to admiration a Spanish dance called *La Castigliana*. Her graceful attitudes,—her rapid and airy bounds, ever and anon suddenly varied by a listless abandon, picture to the life one of those Terpsichorean marvels, which are the delight, and the irresistible charm of the maidens who dwell on the banks of the Manzanares and the Guadalquivir.

SADLERS WELLS THEATRE.

WE would again seriously call public attention to this place of now refined dramatic entertainment, and we would do so not only on account of the excellent manner in which the plays are performed, but particularly also because a lady has here recently appeared, who may fairly claim as high a rank on the stage as any actress since the days of Miss O'Neil, or Miss Fanny Kemble. Miss Laura Addison, the lady in question, is a performer of no common genius, nor common powers. The gentler, and more womanly heroines of our superior drama, she represents to perfection. There is an intensity of feeling, and emotion, combined with an artlessness and innocence of manner, displayed in her acting, which completely takes possession of the audience, and makes them at once participate in the sentiment or sorrow she would express. She has too a voice most harmonious, rich in depth of tone, and yet replete with feminine enunciation. Such qualities, and moreover personal beauty and elegance, proclaim Miss Addison a rare acquisition to the stage, and give hope that she may really be hailed as the successor of Miss O'Neil, whom, in her style of playing, she much resembles.

Our last number contained an account of Miss Addison's impersonation of Juliet; our opinion of her has since been sustained, if not increased, by witnessing her representation of the character of Pauline Deschappelles in the famous drama of the *Lady of Lyons*. And here let us pause a moment to say a few words on the merits of that production and its author. Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, though great in merit, and reputation as a novelist, arrives more nearly at perfection in the drama, than in any other department of literature which the versatility and vigour of his genius have led him to adopt. That particular style of theatrical narrative, technically called "a play," which combines some of the grandeur and pathos of tragedy with the more lively character and the agreeable conclusion of comedy, Sir Edward has made peculiarly his own, and in it he surpasses all modern authors. Into this species of drama he ever contrives to introduce a flow of language, a fineness of sentiment, and especially an interest of story, that fascinate the audience, and hold them intent upon the representation from its first scene to the last,

"Qu'en un lieu, qu'en un jour, un seul fait accompli
Tienne jusqu'à la fin le théâtre rempli;"

say the celebrated lines on the unities, in Boileau's "Art of Poetry," and however the single place and single day may be disputed, it is quite true that the effect of every play will mainly rest upon the unity and concentration of its plot. Here is the chief secret of Sir Edward's success. He has achieved this object in the delightful dramas of the *Sea Captain*, and *Money*, and he has excelled in doing so in the *Lady of Lyons*. The simplicity of subject

in this play is remarkable; the whole five acts embody a single beautiful conception—love subduing pride—the giant love of woman overcoming her next strongest passion. From her first telling the supposed princely suitor that “there is something glorious in the heritage of command,” to her last scene, we view as in a mirror, the workings of the heroine’s mind, while she, gradually giving way under invincible affection, attains forgetfulness of the cruel and humiliating deception that has been practised upon her. At first the pride struggles fiercely with the love, yet she takes her peasant bridegroom’s hand;—shortly, and the love triumphs, as with the words, “Claude! Claude! my husband!” she rushes into Melnotte’s arms, and confesses her defeat. Then comes the burst of tenderness in the final scene, and the pride is gone for ever;—

“Tell him, ev’n now, that I would rather share
His lowliest lot,—walk by his side, an outcast;—
Work for him, beg with him,—live upon the light
Of one kind smile from him, than wear the crown
The Bourbon lost!”

The Lady of Lyons is a masterpiece, and its popularity will last as long as true dramatic taste and appreciation endure. The part of the heroine will ever be a favourite one with an eminent performer, and an enlightened public; since it is impossible to resist the charm produced by the exhibition, we have mentioned, of this victory of a woman’s finest feeling over her bitterest anguish. So it was fully experienced in Miss Laura Addison’s assumption of the character of Pauline Deschappelles. Without the commanding demeanour, and the forcible tone of Miss Helen Faucit, the original excellent representative of Pauline, who infuses into the part the very grandeur of despair and indignation, Miss Laura Addison decidedly surpasses her in making the outraged, but still love struck, maiden display a nature ever tender, pliant, and womanly. The anger and agony as shewn by Miss Addison are what might be just expected in such a situation from a girl, all gentleness, confidence, and affection. This milder spirit prevailed throughout Miss Addison’s acting, and it certainly proved as beautiful in the expression, as correct in the conception. The deepness of her love too was admirably told:—she made it visible from the very first scene with Melnotte, where occur the following lines:

MELNOTTE (*bitterly*).

Oh, false one!

It is the prince thou lovest, not the man;
If in the stead of luxury, pomp, and power,
I had painted poverty, and toil, and care,
Thou hadst found no honey on my tongue;—Pauline,
That is not love!

PAULINE.

Thou wrong’st me, cruel Prince!

’Tis true I might not at the first been won,

Save through the weakness of a flattered pride;

But now,—Oh! trust me,—could’st thou fall from power,

And sink—

MELNOTTE.

As low as that poor gardener’s son

Who dared to lift his eyes to thee.

PAULINE.

Even then

Methinks thou would’st be only made more dear

By the sweet thought that I could prove how deep

Is woman's love! We are like the insects, caught
 By the poor glittering of a garish flame;
 But, oh, the wings once scorched,—the brightest star
 Lures us no more; and by the fatal light
 We cling till death!

In her dismissal of Beauseant her indignation was not exceeded by that of Miss Faucit:

"Sir! leave this house—it is humble: but a husband's roof, however lowly, is, in the eyes of God and man, the temple of a wife's honour! Know that I would rather starve—yes!—with him who has betrayed me, than accept your lawful hand, even were you the prince whose name he bore!—Go!"

In that last exquisite passage, where Pauline so eloquently, in a few lines, pours out the whole suppressed feeling of her soul, Miss Addison was as great as actress probably can be:—

MELNOTTE.

You love him thus,

And yet desert him?

PAULINE.

Say, that, if his eye
 Could read this heart,—its struggles, its temptations,—
 His love itself would pardon that desertion!
 Look on that poor old man—he is my father;
 He stands upon the verge of an abyss;—
 He calls his child to save him! Shall I shrink
 From him who gave me birth?—withhold my hand,
 And see a parent perish? Tell him this,
 And say—that we shall meet again in Heaven!

MELNOTTE (*aside*).

The night is past—joy cometh with the morrow.
 (*Aloud*) Lady—I—I—what is this riddle?—what
 The nature of this sacrifice?

PAULINE (*pointing to Damas*).

Go, ask him!

BEAUSEANT (*from the table*).

The papers are prepared—we only need
 Your hand and seal.

MELNOTTE.

Stay, lady—one word more.
 Were but your duty with your faith united,
 Would you still share the low-born peasant's lot?

PAULINE.

Would I? Ah, better death with him I love
 Than all the pomp—which is but as the flowers
 That crown the victim!—

We may perhaps be thought to speak in strong terms of this young lady's ability, but we confidently refer to the performance itself, to satisfy any doubt upon the subject. Miss Addison is indeed an actress.

We cling till death
 Turns us no more ; and by the fatal light
 But oh, the wings once scorched,—the brightest star
 By the poor glittering of a garish flame ;
 Is woman's love ! We are like the insects caught

LITERATURE.

LIFE OF THE AMIR DOST MOHAMMED KHAN, OF KABUL : with his Political Proceedings towards the English, Russian, and Persian Governments, including the Victory and Disasters of the British Army in Afghanistan. By MOHUN LAL, Esq., Knight of the Persian Order of the Lion and Sun ; lately attached to the mission in Kabul. In two volumes. Longmans and Co. Paternoster Row. 1846.

Of all the Easterns who have visited or become located in this country, there is no one who enjoys more deserved popularity than Mohun Lal. His services to our Indian government, especially in a time of terrible difficulty and danger, have endeared him to the British people ; his amiability, his intelligence, and his good sense, have rendered him an ornament and an acquisition to English society. Mohun Lal goes everywhere, and is everywhere well received. He is honoured by the smiles of a Court, duly sensible of his merit, and he shares in the intellectual occupations and the amusements of a metropolis, ever ready to welcome and appreciate the man of worth, and the more prompt to do so when such individual comes a stranger within its precinct.

Mohun Lal here gives us another proof of his talents. Despite of the formidable task for an Eastern, of writing in a language so difficult of attainment as the English, Mohun Lal has lately become an author and an historian. His style though not yet perfect, is wonderfully good, and will, if he persevere, quickly improve to permanent excellence. The book before us is, however, not only curious as the composition of a stranger to our language, but it is highly valuable as the history of Dost Mohammed, and of the affairs of Kabul, by one who may truly say

*Quæque ipse miserrima vidi,
 Et quorum pars magna fui.*

Towards Dost Mohammed himself throughout the work, Mohun Lal is very fair ; though vividly portraying his faults and vices, he never denies him the merit he may justly claim. From his personal account of the Amir, we extract the following :

"The hero of my tale, Dost Mohammed Khan, was the twentieth, and this younger brother, Amir Mohammed Khan, was the twenty-first son of the Sarfraz Khan ; their mother being from the Siah Mansur family, a branch of the Persian tribe, which was looked upon with disgrace and contempt, by the others, the Afghan wives of the Sarfraz Khan.

"I must safely say that the mother of Dost Mohammed was the favourite wife of Sarfraz Khan. She accompanied him in the various campaigns, and would not allow him to rise early and march long after sunrise. For this she was blessed by the troops and camp-followers, who did not like to start earlier in cold.

"When the Sarfraz was no more, Fatah Khan, with the sons of his own uncles, namely, Abdul Salam, Abdul Wahid, Mohammed Rahim Khan Aminul-mulk, and two other confidential men, made their escape through one of the bulwarks of the city of Qandhar to Girishk, and took up their abode in the fort named Sadat.

After a short stay in that place, he went through Sistan to Persia, and joined Mahmud Shah in Kirman, whither he had fled through fear of Zaman Shah. These were the days in which the descendants and family of Payandah Khan suffered most miserably. They were begging from morn till night for pieces of bread. Many were prisoners, and others had taken shelter in the mausoleum of the late Ahmad Shah, with the view of gaining food which was daily distributed for charity's sake. No doubt my hero was included in the company and shared their miseries."

* * * * *

"While Fatah Khan was engaged in suppressing the aforesaid disorders in the kingdom, the enterprising Dost Mohammed Khan was with him. His heroic conduct and persevering energy of mind were very pleasing in the eyes of the Vazir, and were the subject of jealousy of his older and younger brothers. His age at this time was fourteen years. As his intrepidity was the topic of the warrior's conversation, his beauty also rendered him a favourite with the people in those days."

* * * * *

"These counsels of Dost Mohammed Khan were applauded by Mahmud Shah, Fatah Khan, and the chiefs, on which they left everything of peace and war to his sound and wise management. He remained all day concealed in the bushes or 'lukhi,' and about evening he marched with all his forces. He made a long march under cover of the darkness of night, and about five in the morning he attacked the Sardar Madad Khan, Azam Khan, and Ghafur Khan, who commanded ten thousand foot and horse, and had been sent as an advanced brigade. Persons who were present in the field of battle told me that it was out of the power of any man's tongue to describe the matchless alacrity, prowess, and steadiness of Dost Mohammed Khan in this grand battle. In one moment he was seen making a havoc in the lines of the enemy, and then, forcing his way back, he was observed to encourage his followers to fight; and another time he was perceived to restore order among the undisciplined soldiers. Madad Khan and Azam Khan, commanding the opposite forces, now felt the narrowness of their situation, and at the same time were panic-struck to see that Dost Mohammed was causing great slaughter in their army, which was already much reduced in number and in power. At length Dost Mohammed Khan routed and dispersed the enemy, who suffered exceedingly both in men and baggage."

The description given by Mohun Lal of the wives of the Amir, is so strange, and yet so sadly characteristic of the East, that we extract it entirely.

"It should not be omitted to mention that while the Amir Dost Mohammed Khan was occupied by day in endeavouring to increase his power and territory, he was not less active at night in planning the augmentation of the number of his wives, that he might complete the cabinet of his pleasures. In some instances, however, his matrimonial connexions were merely political expedients, and not for any domestic comforts. The number of his married wives is not under fourteen, besides the numerous retinue of slave girls. At present the mother of Mohammed Akbar is his favourite, and takes the freedom to give him her opinion on important occasions. She is descended from a high family, but is very jealous of the other wives of the Amir. Every one of them has a separate allowance, a slave girl, and a slave boy, and they occupy different rooms in the Palace or Harem Sarai, which is encircled by a high wall. Only one door is there for communication, where a few men, generally of old age, 'Qabchis,' are stationed. When the slave boy is absent, the slave girl brings orders from her mistress to the "Qabchi" for a purchase, or for any other purpose from the inside. If I remember the name well, one of the wives of the Amir who is named Bibi Gauhar, excited the great jealousy and animosity of the mother of Akbar Khan, who always sought for an excuse to create the suspicions and the wrath of the Amir against the rival lady. One evening there was a demand of firewood in the establishment of Bibi Gauhar, and her slave boy brought a quantity of it piled on the back of the seller. His eyes were, on entering the palace door, blind-

folded, and his face wrapped in a cloth while he was conducted by the boy. After unloading the burden from his back, he was in the same manner brought back and let out of the Haram Sarai. Hereupon the penetrating and jealous mother of Akbar Khan thought this the best opportunity to excite some abusive, but unjust suspicion of her character in the heart of the lord. The Amir was quietly asked in through Mohammed Akbar Khan, and the mother of the latter, taking him aside, stated that it was a disgraceful thing that her 'Ambagh,' rival wife of the Amir, was visited by her paramour, who came in the disguise of a wood-seller; and she then fabricated sufficient stories to make the Amir prepared to meet her object, for he appeared incensed, and considered that it was not a fabrication; and the poor lady, who a little before was the charming idol of the Amir, was sent for and ordered to be punished for her misconduct. Her assertions of truth were not listened to, and he told Mohammed Akbar Khan to wrap her all in a blanket, and throwing her on the ground to strike her with sticks. The son was now perfectly aware of the jealousy of his own mother against her, and did not fail to inflict many most severe and cruel blows upon her. She was not released until she fainted, and appeared quite motionless in the bloody blanket. After some time when she recovered, the Amir found that he had been deceived by his wife, the mother of Akbar, and he apologized to the sufferer for his sad mistake, and punished the fair inventor of the story (Akbar's mother), only by not going to her apartments for a few days. Bibi Gauhar was the widow of Mahmud Shah, afterwards of Mohammed Azim Khan, and is now one of the Amir's wives.

"At breakfast one day the Amir Dost Mohammed Khan asked one of his guests to eat an egg, to which he replied that he had already eaten a considerable number of slices of roast mutton, and feared an egg might cause an attack of indigestion. This made the Amir burst into laughter, and he said that the Amir Bangashi's wife bore a more masculine taste and appetite for eggs than his noble guest, who appears to yield in this affair to a female. In an amusing tone of voice Dost Mohammed Khan entertained the circle of his courtiers with the following anecdote:—When I went to the Bangash country to collect the revenues of that district, political circumstances induced me to marry the daughter of the chief, afterwards known as the mother of Mohammed Afzal Khan. According to the custom of the Afghans, the parents of the lady place several baskets of fruits and of sweatmeats, and one or two of boiled eggs, coloured variously, in the chambers of the newly married pair. After the dinner was over the Amir with his bride retired, and while amusing themselves with conversation, he took a fancy for some grapes, and the bride handed him an egg, which he found in fact to have a better taste than any he had ever had before. He added that he saw his bride using her fingers with admirable alacrity in taking off the skin preparatory to swallowing an egg, and that this activity continued till she finished the whole basketful, to his astonishment, and he remarked that there were not less than fifty eggs in the basket!

"Before we speak of the other ladies of the Amir Dost Mohammed Khan it would not perhaps be uninteresting to the readers to mention a singular instance of fidelity and perseverance in duty of a Kashmirian wife, named Bibi Karmi, in the face of danger and of every temptation. I have already mentioned her being formerly married to Mohammed Rahim Khan Amin-ul-mulk. When this chief was confined by Kam Ran at Qandhar, his son Prince Jahangir heard much said in commendation of the prisoner's wife, and he endeavoured to get possession of her. His threats and his offers of good fortune were equally received with contempt by the lady, who at length was informed that the prince had sent a party to seize and conduct her to the palace. Without saying a word to her dependants she left the house immediately, and threw herself into an adjacent well, in order to preserve her chastity and to avoid the dishonour of violation by her royal captor. Fortunately the well was dry, and was filled with rubbish, &c.; and although she suffered several bruises, yet she remained alive, and unseen by all, except by one merchant, who was standing at the time on the roof of his house. He had heard the report, and became convinced that the female who had thrown herself into the well must be Bibi Karmi, wife of the Amin-ul-mulk. He was

also aware there was in it no water, and therefore he secretly conveyed to her some meal and water at night. Jahangir could not find anywhere the object of his rash passion, and he plundered the houses of the neighbours when they failed to give him accurate information of her movements. The prisoner chief was forgetful of his own sufferings at the idea of the capture of his fair wife, which was bitterly marring the peace of his heart, for he did not know that she was safe, though suffering a strange kind of safety in the well. After some days the husband was liberated on paying two lakhs of rupees to Kam Ran, and permitted to proceed to Kabul. He was on his way overtaken and joined by his wife Bibi Karmi, after her wonderful escape. The merchant who had fed her in the well for his own good will, and expecting a high reward from Amin-ul-mulk, brought a horse, and mounting the Bibi Karmi on its back, started off from the city, and after a continued march of sixty hours, delivered the lady to the Khan, who felt no bounds to his unexpected joy, and rewarded the man liberally. On the death of Amin-ul-mulk, the Amir Dost Mohammed Khan communicated the wish of his marriage to her, which was received with great hatred by the Khashmirian widow. The Amir, stimulated by the reputation of her beauty and wealth, determined to possess her, and ordered his counsellor, Agha Husain, to proceed to her residence, and placing her forcibly in the "jampan" (a kind of open litter), to escort her to his "haram sarai." The order was accordingly executed, and the qazi, or the priest, was desired to solemnize the ceremony of marriage, while the sad shrieks of the widow were rending to the ears of the hearers. When the party broke up and the Amir retired, he was overpowered by the charms of her beauty. Now as to Bibi Karmi, she was never at rest from the moment she was married without her own consent, and her tears flowed in torrents. All the endeavours of the Amir to make her his friend were fruitless, and she plainly told him that she would rather poison herself than allow him to approach. She stated that in her opinion it would be a most disgraceful and cold affectation to profess to enjoy his society, and forget all the good and love of her deceased husband; adding, that it is an unbecoming and vain hope of the Amir to expect love from her; but that if he was desirous to possess the property she has, she would be glad to give him all. On this she placed all her jewels before the Amir with the slave girl, who also was admirably well favoured, and left the room. In short, when he had well considered that nothing could gain the favour and attachment of the lady towards him, he kept her jewels, and she was permitted to leave the palace after an unpleasant stay of a few months. She is now in Kabul, respected and liked by all, and her fidelity has become a proverbial saying among the Afghans.

"In the number of his wives, the Amir Dost Mohammed Khan has one from the royal family, which case is unprecedented in record or even in rumour, for no one ever was allowed to make a matrimonial connexion with the royal or Sadozai females. On the contrary, it was considered a great honour if any descendant of the Sadozai would marry a female from the Barakzai tribe, namely, that of the Amir, or indeed of any other tribe besides their own. When the decline of that dynasty, commenced, she attracted the sight and attention of the Sultan Mohammed Khan, the brother chief of the Amir, at Peshavar, and a correspondence began between them. She prepared to leave Kabul to be married with her intended husband, under whose escort she was proceeding. The Amir had also lost his heart for her beauty, and got hold of her by force and married her immediately. This at once created, and has ever since maintained, a fatal animosity between the brothers; and the Sultan Mohammed Khan has often been heard to say, that nothing would afford him greater pleasure, even at breathing his last, than to drink the blood of the Amir."

Mohun Lal thus narrates the miserable death of the Shah Shuja-ul-Mulk, the British puppet of royalty in Afghanistan:

"Shuja-ul-Daulah, whether with the knowledge of his father the Navab or not, certainly instigated by the Sardar Mohammed Usman Khan, and by the Navab Jabbar Khan, on the one hand, and incensed at the appointment of the

son of the Amin Ullah Khan, as governor of the city during the absence of the Shah and the chiefs, on the other, determined to revenge himself upon the Shah, and thus to gain a higher name than Mohammed Akbar Khan did in murdering Sir William Macnaghten. He consulted with some adventurers, as Shahghasi Dilavar and Nur Mohammed Khan-i-Reka, &c., in all about sixty well-armed persons; and he went early in the morning and placed himself on the road between the Bala Hisar and the royal camp. The Shah, attended by a few Hindostanis, came out of his palace in a litter (jampan), and was first fired upon by Shuja-ul-Daulah. In the hope of still being saved, he threw himself out of it, and ran towards the small ditch of an adjoining field, but was overtaken and again fired upon. His Majesty implored the mercy of the assassin, and cried out, "Az barai khoda Sardar Sarkar che gunah kardak?" ("For God's sake, save me!—what offence have I done?") Shuja-ul-Daulah paid no attention to this; and then a volley of musketry was poured upon the Shah, who instantly fell lifeless. The assassin fled to his house, and the corpse of the Shah was left lying for several hours on the ground.* The report of the murder of the Shah was soon spread, to the surprise and indignation of all the chiefs; and the Amin Ullah Khan, taking their side, became a powerful opponent of the Barakzais.

We conclude by congratulating Mohun Lal on his literary endeavours, which are likely to tend much to his own reputation, and to the information and advantage of the public.

WIT AND HUMOUR, SELECTED FROM THE ENGLISH POETS; WITH AN ILLUSTRATIVE ESSAY AND CRITICAL COMMENTS. BY LEIGH HUNT. Smith, Elder and Company, Cornhill. 1846.

THIS is a delightful book, by a delightful author. It consists first of a long essay on wit and humour—such an essay as only Leigh Hunt can write, illumined with numerous brilliant flashes of mind and merriment, from those authors whose fun and gaiety are immortal. The essay is followed by annotated selections, from the more witty and humorous portions of those of our poets, who either mingled the lively with the severe, or were themselves liveliness and satire altogether. From the essay we give as a sample the following description of humour:

"The case, I think, is the same with Humour. *Humour*, considered as the object treated of by the humorous writer, and not as the power of treating it, derives its name from the prevailing quality of *moisture* in the bodily temperament; and is a *tendency of the mind to run in particular directions of thought or*

* It was the custom of the Shah Shuja-ul-Mulk to have all his precious diamonds and valuable stones in a bag always in his pocket, in the fear that he might meet some reverse unexpectedly, and that he should not lose them by keeping them in a box at his palace. When he was fired at, he took the bag out of his pocket and threw it in the field, in the hope of having it again if his life were saved. His assailants did not perceive it; but an Afghan, who was merely a spectator at a distance, saw the Shah throwing something aside, and came there afterwards at night, and picked up the bag full of diamonds. He was a real Afghan, a savage of the mountains, and thought the prize nothing but common stones of different colours. He showed it to a Khatri in Charsu, who, taking advantage of the ignorance of the Afghan, told him they were common stones, but he would give him ten pounds if he would part with them. They were valued at nearly a million, yet he gave up the stones for this trifling sum. A third person saw this, and after taking five pounds from the purchaser to keep the matter secret, he went to Shuja-ul-Daulah, and reported the circumstance. The purchaser was immediately summoned, tied to the mouth of a gun, and threatened to be blown up if he did not give up the whole of the diamonds. The poor man was thus compelled to deliver up his prize, and was not paid his expenses. Thus fell the property of the Shah into the hands of his assassin.

feeling more amusing than accountable; at least in the opinion of society. It is therefore, either in reality or appearance, a thing inconsistent. It deals in incongruities of character and circumstance, as Wit does in those of arbitrary ideas. The more the incongruities the better, provided they are all in nature; but two, at any rate, are as necessary to Humour, as the two ideas are to Wit; and the more strikingly they differ yet harmonize, the more amusing the result. Such is the melting together of the propensities to love and war in the person of exquisite Uncle Toby; of the gullible and the manly in Parson Adams; of the professional and the individual, or the accidental and the permanent, in the Canterbury Pilgrims; of the objectionable and agreeable, the fat and the sharpwitted, in Falstaff; of honesty and knavery in Gil Blas; of pretension and non-performance in the Bullies of the dramatic poets; of folly and wisdom in Don Quixote; of shrewdness and doltishness in Sancho Panza; and it may be added, in the discordant yet harmonious co-operation of Don Quixote and his attendant, considered as a pair; for those two characters, by presenting themselves to the mind in combination, insensibly conspire to give us one compound idea of the whole abstract human being: divided indeed by its extreme contradictions of body and soul, but at the same time made one and indivisible by community of error and the necessities of companionship. Sancho the flesh, looking after its homely needs; his master, who is also his dupe, is the spirit, starving on sentiment. Sancho himself, being a compound of sense and absurdity, thus heaps duality on duality, contradiction on contradiction; and the inimitable associates contrast and reflect one another.

“‘The reason, Sancho,’ said his master, ‘why thou feelest that pain all down thy back, is, that the stick which gave it thee was of a length to that extent.’”

“‘God’s my life!’ exclaimed Sancho, impatiently, ‘as if I could not guess that, of my own head! The question is, how am I to get rid of it?’”

“I quote from memory; but this is the substance of one of their dialogues.—This is a sample of Humour. Don Quixote is always refining upon the ideas of things, apart from their requirements. He is provokingly for the abstract and immaterial, while his squire is labouring under the concrete. The two-fold impression requisite to the effect of Humour is here seen in what Sancho’s master says, contrasted with what he ought to say; and Sancho redoubles it by the very justice of his complaint; which, however reasonable, is at variance with the patient courage to be expected of the squire of a knight-errant.”

From the selections, we extract a passage of admirable old Chaucer, with a very useful accompanying translation by Leigh Hunt:

Ther was also a Nonne, a PRIORESSE,
That of hir smiling was ful simple and coy;
Hire grettest othe n’as but by Seint Eloy,
And she was cleped Madame Eglentine;
Ful wel she sange the service divine,
Entuned in hire nose ful swetely;
And Frenche she spake ful fayre and fetisly,
After the scole of Stratford atte Bowe,
For Frenche of Paris was to hire unknowe
At mete was she wel ytaughte withalle;
She lette no morsel from hire lippes falle,
Ne wette hire fingres in hire sauce depe;
Wel coude she carie a morsel, and wel kepe,

TRANSLATION.

There was also a nun among us, a PRIORESS, who was very careful how she smiled, and did it with wonderful simplicity. Her strongest affirmation was by St. Elias. They called her Madame Eglantine. She sang divine service in the sweetest of nasal tones; and spoke French to a nicety, after the fashion of the school of Stratford-at-Bow; for she didn’t know Paris French. She was so well brought up, that she never let anything slip out of her mouth at table, nor wetted her fingers with the sauce. Admirably could she achieve the morsel. Not a

Thatte no drope no fell upon hire brest;
 In curtesie was sette full moche hire lest;
 Hire over lippé wiped she so clene,
 That in hire cuppe was no ferthing sene
 Of grese when she dronken hadde hire draught;
 Full semely after hire mete she raught;
 And sikerly she was of grete disport,
 And ful pleasant and amiable of port,
 And peined hire to contrefeten chere
 Of court, and ben estatelich of manèr,
 And to ben holden digne of reverence.
 But for to speken of hire consience,
 She was so charitable and so pitous
 She wolde wepe if that she saw a mous
 Caughte in a trappe, if it were ded, or bledde.
 Of smale houndes hadde she, that she fedde
 With rosted flesh, and milk, and wastel brede
 But sore wept she, if on of hem were dede,
 Or if men smote it with a yerde smert;
 And all was consience and tendre herte.
 Ful semely hire wimple ypinched was,
 Hire nose tretis, hire eyen grey as glas;
 Hire mouth full smale and thereto soft and red;
 But sikerly she had a fayre forehead:
 It was almost a spanne brode, I trowe,
 For hardily she was not undergrowe.
 Ful fetise was hire cloke, as I was ware.
 Of smale corall about hire arm she bare
 A pair of bedes gauded all with grene,
 And thereon heng a broche of gold ful shene
 On which was first ywritten a crowned A,
 And after Amor vincit omnia.

particle of it fell on her bosom. She delighted to show her good breeding. She was particularly careful in wiping her lips before she drank; and took up her meat in a style the most decorous. To say the truth, she was an amiable creature full of goodwill to every body; and it cost her a great deal of trouble to give herself the airs of her condition, and obtain people's reverence.

As to her conscience, she was so full of tenderness and charity, that she would weep if she saw a mouse hurt in a trap. She kept delicate little hounds, which she fed with milk, roast meat, and fancy bread; and sorely did she lament when any one of them died, or if anybody struck it. She was all conscience and tender heart.

Her neckerchief was plaited in the nicest manner. She had a delicate straight nose, eyes of a clear grey, a small, soft, red mouth, and a handsome forehead. I think it must have been a span broad. In truth she was no way stinted in her growth.

The cloak she wore was extremely well cut. She had a chaplet of coral beads about her arm, ornamented with green; and to the chaplet was appended a fine gold trinket made into a crowned letter A, with the device, Amor vincit omnia.

This volume of Leigh Hunt's is perhaps one of the best things of the kind ever published.

THE ICE BOOK, being a compendious and concise History of every thing connected with Ice, from its first Introduction into Europe as an Article of Luxury to the present time; WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE ARTIFICIAL MANNER OF PRODUCING PURE AND SOLID ICE, and a valuable Collection of the most approved Recipes for making superior Water Ices and Ice Creams at a few minutes' notice. By THOMAS MASTERS. Simpkin, Marshall & Co., Stationers' Hall Court.

THIS book is full of curious and useful matter touching that most luxurious of all summer delicacies—ice. The first portion of the work contains an elaborate chemical and historical account of ice: the latter is devoted to the description of a freezing apparatus invented by the author, which seems the very best and cheapest plan ever adopted for the production of ice, and so, we are given to understand, experience proves it to be. It is indeed singular, when ice can be so easily procured, and when in summer no dinner can be good without it, however costly the viands or the wines, that this indispensable article is not even more generally used than it is. Ice creams, it is true, we have in plenty, but the water, wines, and the butter, are too often neglected. The author of the present volume presents an extremely simple mode of repairing the error, and therefore we lay it as a task on all hospitable amphytrions to carefully read, and at once adopt his instructions. The recipes in the book for making various cream and water ices are also very valuable.

The last book, being a companion and concise history of every thing connected with ice, from its first introduction into Europe as an article of luxury to the present time; with an account of the artificial manner of producing pure and solid ice, and a valuable collection of the names of the persons who have been employed in the manufacture of ice, at a few minutes' notice. By Thomas Mathew, Esq. London: Published at Co. Stationers, Hill Court.

This book is full of curious and useful matter touching that most luxurious and dangerous article—ice. The first portion of the work contains an elaborate classical and historical account of the subject, which seems to be the result of a long and diligent study of the subject.

Births.

- Anstruther, Mrs., of Tilticoultry, of a son, 23rd Sept.
 Badham, Mrs., the wife of the Rev. Leslie Badham, M.A. of a son, at Haslemere, 26th Sept.
 Bell, Mrs. Charles, of a son, in Southwick street, 17th Oct.
 Brown, Mrs., the wife of the Rev. J. Baldwin Brown, B.A. of twins, at Brixton, 26th Sept.
 Burnell, Mrs. J. R. F., of a son, at Vauxhall, 14th Oct.
 Clifton, Mrs. W., of a son, at Romford, 2nd Oct.
 Cookson, Mrs. J. T., of a dau. at Newbiggin house, 17th Oct.
 Craig, Mrs. Richard Davis, at Cheltenham, of a son, 1st Oct.
 Crewe, Mrs., the lady of Sir John Harpur Crewe, Bart. of a son and heir, at Chalk Abbey Derbyshire, 14th Oct.
 Cronin, Mrs., lady of John Cronin, Esq. of a dau. Bulstrode street, Manchester square, 30th Sept.
 Currey, Mrs., lady of Henry Currey, Esq. of a son, at 23 Brook street, 11th Oct.
 Dickson, Mrs. James, of a dau., in Cambridge sq., 17th Oct.
 Dennett, Mrs. Susan, the wife of Mr. Charles F. Dennett, of a dau., at the house of her father, L. D. Jaquier, Esq. Baker street, 18th Oct.
 Eales, Mrs. Christopher, of a dau. 24th Sept.
 Ellis, Mrs. William, of a dau. at The Hills, near Bingley, Yorkshire, 24th Sept.
 Falconer, Mrs., wife of R. Wilbraham Falconer, Esq. M.D., of a dau. at Tenley, 24th Sept.
 Fendall, Mrs., lady of Capt. Fendall, of Elm house, Winkfield, of a dau. 11th Oct.
 Giles, Mrs., wife of the Rev. J. D. Giles, Esq. of a son, at Grunthorpe. 26th Sept.
 Gordon, Mrs., lady of Charles W. Gordon, Esq. of Tockington, Gloucestershire, of a son, at Notingham house, Dorsetshire, 9th Oct.
 Gunn, Mrs. Theophilus M., of a son, at Bridport, 14th Oct.
 Herklots, Mrs., lady of J. D. Herklots, Esq. of a son, at Grove-hill terrace, Camberwell grove, 22nd Sept.
 Herman, Mrs. R. W., of a son, 18th Oct.
 Hill, Mrs., lady of Richard Hill, Esq. C.E. of a son, at the Avenue Chateaubriand, Paris.
 Hoare, Mrs., wife of Henry Ainslie Hoare, Esq. of a son and heir, at 37 Fleet street, 27th Sept.
 Hodge, Mrs. W. Barwick, of a son, at Whitehall, 18th Oct.
 Holland, Mrs., wife of Capt. Edward Holland, R.N. of a dau. at Glennuna, 16th Sept.
 Hooper, Mrs., wife of Wm. T. Hooper, East India House, of a son, at Elm lodge, Walthamstow, 2nd Oct.
 Hughes, Mrs., wife of James Freeman Hughes, Esq. Barrister-at-Law, of a dau. at the Grove, Stillorgan, co. Dublin, 9th Oct.
 I'Anson, Mrs. Edward, of a dau. at Clapham common, 6th Oct.
 Jackson, Mrs., wife of the Rev. Charles Jackson, of a dau. at Bentley, Hants, 28th Sept.
 Jameson, Mrs. W. K., of a dau. at Grove hill, Camberwell, 7th Oct.
 Jeffrey, Mrs., wife of Major Jeffrey, of the 88th Regt., of a son, at Malta, 1st Oct.
 Jennings, Mrs. R., of a son, at Cumberland terrace, Regents park, 14th Oct.
 Jermyn, the Lady Catherine, of a son, at Ickworth, near Bury St. Edmunds, 16th Oct.
 Jervoise, Mrs., wife of S. Clarke Jervoise, Esq. of a son, 25th Sept.
 Joyce, Mrs., lady of Charles Joyce, Esq. of a son, at Worthing, 6th Oct.
 Kelly, Mrs., lady of the Rev. Walter Kelly, of a son, at Preston vicarage, near Brighton, 12th Oct.
 Key, Mrs., wife of Major Key, 15th Hussars, of a dau. at Bangalore, 9th Aug.
 King, Hon. Mrs. Locke, of a dau. at Woburn park, Surrey, 3rd Oct.
 Kingscote, Mrs. H., of a son, in Upper Grosvenor street, 17th Oct.
 Lane, Mrs. Arthur James, of a son, in Falcon sq., 28th Sept.
 Lee, Mrs., the wife of John B. Lee, Esq. of a son, in Cadogan place, 1st Oct.
 Lisboa, Madame de, the lady of his excellency the Brazilian Minister, of a dau. at York place, Portman square, 4th Oct.
 Livermore, Mrs. James, of a son, at Dacre park, Lee, 16th Oct.
 Mackintosh, Mrs. Rosamond, relict of the late Rev. Donald Macduff Mackintosh, E.I.C. of a dau. at Colchester, 26th Sept.
 M'Calmont, Mrs., wife of Rev. Thomas M'Calmont, of a son, 13th Oct.
 Maynard, Mrs. Henry, of a dau. at Highbury, 3rd Oct.
 Meek, Mrs., lady of Daniel B. Meek, Esq. of a dau. at Nutfield, Surrey, 18th Oct.
 Meetkerke, Mrs., lady of Adolphus Meetkerke, of a dau. at Julians, Herts, 6th Oct.
 Miller, Mrs. lady of James Miller, M.D. of a dau. at Welbeck square, 3rd Oct.
 Monton, Madame Laurent, of a son, at 3 Place De Rivoli, Paris, 11th Oct.
 Mootham, Mrs. Reginald, of Montana cottage, of a son, 21st Sept.
 Napier, Lady Anne Jane Charlotte, of a son, at St. Maison Valetta, in the Island of Malta, 22nd Sept.
 Napier, Mrs., lady of the late Capt. John Moore Napier, of a dau. at Kurrachu Scinde, 11th July.
 Nutt, Mrs. D., of a son, in Upper Stamford street, 12th Oct.
 Onslow, Mrs., the lady of Lieut. Pitcairn Onslow, of a son, at Charlton, 2nd Oct.
 Paris, Mrs., lady of Eurique Paris, Esq. of a son and heir, at Bogota, New Granada, 12th July.
 Peacocke, Mrs., lady of Capt. Peacocke, Unatt. of a son, at Thun, Switzerland, 16th Sept.
 Pollen, Mrs., lady of R. Hungerford Pollen, Esq. of a son, in Welbeck square, 6th Oct.
 Pullin, Mrs. the lady of Samuel John Pullin, Esq. of a dau. in Park road, Regent's park, 25th Sept.
 Pulman, Mrs., lady of John Pulman, Esq. Barrister-at-Law, of a dau. at Shore house, Hackney, 23rd Sept.
 Pyke, Mrs. George, of a son, in Kent terrace, Regent's park, 8th Oct.

- Ratcliff, Mrs. W. E., of a son, at Eastbourne terrace, Hyde park, 8th Oct.
 Rogers, Mrs. John, of a son, at Upper Tooting, 19th Oct.
 Scholes, Mrs. J. S., of a dau. at Slaitthwaite, near Huddersfield, 15th Oct.
 Shortrede, Mrs., wife of Captain Shortrede, of the Hon. East India Company's service, of a son, still-born, at Langlee, near Jedburgh, 7th Oct.
 Shum, Mrs., wife of Capt. C. F. Shum, of a dau. at Tynemouth, 25th Sept.
 Smally, Mrs., wife of the Rev. Cornwall Smally, Jun. M.A. of a dau. at Brailes vicarage, Warwickshire, 12th Oct.
 Smith, Mrs., lady of Captain Jolines Smith, of a son, at Bedford, 14th Oct.
 Stone, Mrs. George, of a dau. at Cosham lodge, near Portsmouth, 11th Oct.
 Souper, Mrs., wife of Philip D. Souper, Esq. of a dau. at Bedford, 27th Sept.
 Thackes, Mrs. W., of a son, at 25 Euston square, 18th Oct.
 Thorold, Mrs., lady of Sir John C. Thorold, Bart. of a son, at Lyston park, 6th Oct.
 Thornhill, Mrs. Walter, of a dau. at Camberwell, 20th Oct.
 Tracy, Mrs., lady of the Hon. Charles Hanbury Tracy, of a son, at Brighton, 18th Oct.
 Trevor, Mrs., lady of Edward S. R. Trevor, Esq. of a son, at Bodhills, Welchpool Montgomeryshire.
 Waite, Mrs., wife of George Waite, Esq. of a son, in Old Burlington street, 24th Sept.
 Wake, Mrs., lady of Capt. Sir Baldwin Wake, K.C.B. of a son, at Siena, 24th Sept.
 Ward, the Hon. Mrs. Hamilton Ward, at 11, Upper Grosvenor street, 10th Oct.
 Watson, Mrs., lady of Captain Watson, C.B., commanding Her Majesty's ship Brilliant, of a son, at Warwick, 24th Sept.
 Whitaker, Mrs. E. T. of a dau. in Lincoln's inn fields, 15th Oct.
 Winstanley, Mrs., lady of Newnham W. Winstanley, Esq. of a son, in Somers place, Hyde park, 11th Oct.
 Willoughby, Mrs. Alfred, of a son, at Hornsey, 20th Oct.
 Wotton, Mrs., lady of Henry R. Wotton, Esq. of a dau. at Fitzroy square, 16th Oct.
 Young, Mrs., the lady of William J. Young, Esq. of a son, at Bombay, 20th Aug.
 Zulueta, the lady of Pedro de Zulueta, jun. Esq., of a son, in Cumberland terrace, Regent's park, 11th Oct.

Marriages.

- Alexander, Robert, Esq., of the Bengal Civil Service, son of Robert Alexander, Esq., of Gloucester-place, Portman-square, to Caroline Skelton, eldest daughter of George Murray, Esq., and granddaughter of the late Admiral Sir George Murray, K.C.B. 8th October.
 Annesley, Marcus William, Esq. son of Marcus John Annesley, Esq. late of Oakley, co. Down, to Francis Elizabeth, relict of Henry Hordern, Esq. of Dunstall hall, and sister of Sir F. L. H. Goodricke, Bart. 29th Sept.
 Atkinson, James, eldest son of Michael Longridge, Esq., Bedlington, Northumberland, to Hannah, eldest daughter of the Rev. William Hawks, incumbent of Saltash, Cornwall, 24th Sept.
 Back, Captain Sir George, Royal Navy, to Theodosia Elizabeth, relict of the late Antony Hammond, Esq., of Savil-row, 13th October.
 Ballard, Thomas, Esq., of Southwick-place, Hyde-park, to Hannah Sophia, only surviving daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Parker, of North Bank, St. John's wood, 13th October.
 Barnard, Wyatt, Esq., of Little Canfield-hall, Essex, eldest son of John Barnard, Esq., of Olives, to Elizabeth Brand, second daughter of the late Mr. Samuel Adams, of Great Waltham, Essex, 24th Sept.
 Baskcomb, George Henry, only son of Henry Baskcomb, Esq., of Chislehurst, Kent, to Sarah, only daughter of Charles Harvey, Esq., banker, Lane-end, and a magistrate of the county, 13th Oct.
 Bickmore, Rev. Charles, M.A. of Berkswell-hall, Warwickshire, to Elizabeth, daughter of William Calrow, Esq., of the Hall, Walton-le-Dale, 8th Oct.
 Blundell, Pern, Esq. of Abingdon, Berks, to Caroline Manning, third daughter of the late Captain John Stanley, of the 3rd Regiment, 20th Sept.
 Bonneau, Cornelius, Esq., of the Civil Department of Her Majesty's Ordnance, to Annette Eliza, only daughter of the late John Bache, Esq., of Meadow-place, South Lambeth, 10th Oct.
 Brearey, Frederick William, Esq., fourth son of the late Henry Brearey, Esq. of Scarborough, corner for the county of York, and grandson of the late Captain Brearey, of Middlethorpe, Yorkshire, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of James Selby, Esq., of Croom's-hill, Greenwich, 7th September.
 Bruce, William Adair, Esq., barrister-at-law, of Middle temple, and of Lansdown-crescent, Bath, to Henrietta Maria, third daughter of the Rev. C. M. Mount, prebendary of Wells, and of Lansdown-place West, Bath, 14th Oct.
 Burt, G. R. Esq. of Ilminster, to Eliza Kate, only daughter of John Masters, jun., Esq., late of Clifton, 13th Oct.
 Cochrane, William Marshall, Esq., son of the Hon. Major William Erskine Cochrane, and grandson of the late Earl of Dundonald, to Mary, relict of P. B. Marshall, Esq. and youngest daughter of William Hussey, Esq. of Glasgow, 14th Oct.
 Collett, John, Esq. M.P. for Athlone, to Ermingarde, only surviving daughter of the late Wm. Radcliffe, Esq. of Darley-hall, in the county of York, 20th Oct.
 Collick, Henry, youngest son of William Collick, Esq. Shripney, Sussex, to Elizabeth Croasdale, eldest daughter of David Mignot, Esq., M.D., Kingston, Jamaica, 13th Oct.
 Cox, Henry, Esq. of Treverex, near Westerham, Kent, to Charlotte, eldest daughter of the late R. Parrott, Esq., of Cavendish-square, 15th October.
 Crozier, Frank H., Esq. Madras Civil Service, youngest son of Rawson B. Crozier, Esq., of Westhill, Yarmouth, Isle of Wight, to Harriet, eldest daughter of the Rev. Sir George Burrard, Bart., of Walthampton, Hants, 13th Oct.
 Cuninghame, Lieut.-Colonel David, of the 1st Bombay Lancers, to Georgina Helen, eldest daughter of George Stanley Hooper, Esq., of the Madras Civil Service, 22d July.
 Day, John C. F. S., Esq., eldest son of John Day, Esq. late Captain in Her Majesty's 96th Regiment, to Rosa Henrietta Marie, eldest daughter of J. H. Brown, Esq. Regent's-park, 4th Oct.
 Dearlove, Henry, Esq. of Commercial-road, Lambeth, to Susanna, second daughter of James King, Esq., of Old Kent-road, 29th Sept.
 De Moleyn, Rev. W. B., B.A., curate of Redruth second son of the Hon. Edward de Moleyn, of Dingle, county of Kerry, deceased, to Sarah Ann,

- eldest daughter of Thomas Clark, of Bellefield-house, Esq. 6th Oct.
- Dobson, Arthur, son of the late Benjamin Dobson, Esq. of Mere-hall, Bolton-le-Moors, to Henrietta Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Harrison, Esq., of Cheshire, Cheshire, 8th Oct.
- Evans, R. L., Esq. of East Acton, Middlesex, to Caroline, only daughter of William Morecraft, Esq., Turnham-green-terrace, 24th Oct.
- Forrest, James Archibald, Esq. 5th Fusiliers, son of the late Colonel Forrest, Hon. East India Company's Service, to Mary Harriet, relict of the late T. Stephens, Esq. R.N., and daughter of G. Adams, Esq. late Physician-General at Madras, 6th Oct.
- Fothergill, Henry, the only surviving son of the late Dr. Samuel Fothergill, to Maria, eldest daughter of Mr. William Covington, of Lombard-street, 8th Oct.
- French, John, Esq. of the 14th Regt. of Bengal Infantry, second son of the late John French, Esq., of Brighton, Sussex, to Mary, eldest daughter of George Brooks Foster, Esq. of Brookaby, Brighton, V. D's. L. 2nd April.
- George, W. Henry Samuel, Esq. only son of the late Rev. W. H. George, of Spaxton, in the county of Somerset, to Emily Nissa, daughter of the late W. G. Kirkpatrick, Esq. and granddaughter of the late Colonel Kirkpatrick, Resident of Hyderabad, 15th Oct.
- Gill, William, son of Thomas Gill, Esq., M.P., of Buckland Abbey, Devon, to Georgina, daughter of Captain Sir Thomas Fellows, C.B., of Stonehouse, Devon, 7th Oct.
- Goodall, Harley, Esq. of Dalston, to Mary Ann Grove, only daughter of the late William Grove, Esq. of Bushey, Herts, 5th Oct.
- Hall, Rev. Charles A., rector of Denham, Buckinghamshire, eldest son of Lawrence Hall, Esq. Bramcote Grove, Notts, to Charlotte, eldest daughter of J. Whitney Smith, Esq. Northallerton, 1st Oct.
- Hart, William, Esq. of the Cottage, Guisborough, to Elizabeth youngest daughter of the late Joseph Addison, Esq., of Whitby, Yorkshire, 8th Oct.
- Haydon, Mr. Charles, jun. to Anne Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. William Ferres, of Wandsworth, 8th Oct.
- Hewitt, James, Esq., eldest son of the Hon. and Rev. J. P. Hewitt, to Fanny, only daughter of the late Francis Synge Hutchinson, Esq. 24th Sept.
- Hinde, Rev. Charles, B.A. of Milton, near Sittingbourne, to Charlotte Cleary, niece and adopted daughter of Thomas Cleary, Esq. of Alfred-place, Bedford-square, 14th Sept.
- Hollings, Rev. Richard, incumbent of St. John's, Newport, Isle of Wight, to Sarah Otway, second daughter of the late Colonel Mayne, formerly of the Life Guards, 26th Sept.
- Holmes, Rev. Richard, to Anne, youngest daughter of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Edward James Foote, K.C.B. 15th Oct.
- Hopkinson, John, Esq. of Upper Tulse-hill, to Emma, relict of the late George Green, Esq., of Camberwell, and youngest daughter of the late Charles Aveline, Esq., of the same place, 1st October.
- Hume, Lieutenant Alexander, 1st European Bengal Fusiliers, to Mary, relict of the late Captain James Dunne, of Her Majesty's 9th Foot, 4th August.
- Hunt, James, Esq., Cambridge, to Charlotte, youngest daughter of Captain Thomas Pochin, of the Leicestershire Regiment of Militia, late of North Kilworth-lodge and Normanton-hall, both in the county of Leicester, 24th Sept.
- Hunter, Rev. Alexander, third son of the late David Hunter, Esq. to Mary Susanna, eldest daughter of the late R. E. E. Mynors, Esq. of Heatherock-hill, Worcestershire, 22nd Sept.
- Irvine, G. Somerset D'Arcy, Esq., youngest son of Sir Georges Irvine, Bart., of Castle Irvine, co. Fermanagh, to Emblyn, youngest daughter of J. Knox Hannington, Esq. of Dunganon castle co. Tyrone, 28th Sept.
- Jesson, Thomas, jun., Esq., eldest son of Thomas Jesson, Esq., of Beech-house, Hants, to Anne Frances, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Read Kemp, Esq., of Kemp-town, Brighton, 6th Oct.
- Lemon, Alfred D., Esq., to Julia Anne, eldest daughter of the late John Curtis, Esq. R.N. 5th Oct.
- Lemonius, A. H. Esq., son of A. Lemonius, Consul General of the Two Sicilies at Stettin, to Susan Le Cras, daughter of the late Charles Harrison, Esq., and niece of E. Zywlchenbart, Esq., of Rosalands, near Liverpool, and of the late Admiral Sir Edward Thornborough, G.C.B. 1st Oct.
- Livett, Henry W., of Wells, Somerset, surgeon, to Mary Ann, eldest daughter of the Rev. Noble Ruddock, vicar of Stockland, and of Westbury-cum-Predy, Somerset, 15th Oct.
- Lovell, Capt. Francis, of the Life Guards, to Lady Rose Somerset, fourth daughter of the Duke of Beaufort.
- Lochee, Alfred, Esq., M.D., to Honora, eldest daughter of George Morris Taswell, Esq., of St. Martin's-hill, Canterbury, 6th Oct.
- Lubersac, Baron de, Charles Ernest, only son of the Vicomte de Lubersac, of Rochefort, Seine et Oise, to Augusta, eldest daughter of the Rev. Percival Frye, St. Winnow, Cornwall, 9th Oct.
- Malim, the Rev. Henry, B.A. of St. John's College, Oxford, to Juliana Anne, youngest dau. of the late Charles Harrison, Esq., of Sutton-place, Sussex, 30th Sept.
- Martell, Rev. Alfred, vicar of Hexton, Herts, and curate of Hitchin, to Jessie, second daughter of Whiston Bristow, Esq., of Minthead, Somersetshire, and of Hitchin, Herts, 14th Oct.
- Milbank, M. W. V., Esq., nephew of the Duke of Cleveland, to Lady Margaret Grey, sister of the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, 5th Oct.
- Marshall, the Rev. Edward, late Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, to Eliza Julia, second daughter of the Rev. Charles James Burton, vicar of Lydd, 7th Oct.
- Miller, Mr. Richard, of York-terrace, Peckham, to Barbara Elwin, second daughter of the late Richard Lloyd, and granddaughter of the late Colonel Lloyd, of Bawdeswell-hall, Norfolk, 29th Sept.
- Miller, George, youngest son of the late Richard Miller, Esq., Kensington-Lodge, near Harrow, to Ann Chowles, second daughter of Lieutenant W. L. Brake, R.N., of the Priory, Wandsworth-road, 13th Oct.
- Morison, Major Arthur, Royal Marines, Portsmouth, to Roberta Mary, daughter of the late Rev. John Finlayson, minister of Mid and South Yell, Shetland, 7th Oct.
- M'Neile, William, Esq., 5th Regiment Native Infantry, to Jane Eliza, daughter of Major J. Jervis, commanding the same regiment, 25th July.
- Morgan, the Rev. G. Frederick, M.A., curate of St. John's, Holloway, to Julia Jane, fifth dau. of the late Hamilton Fulton, Esq., 15th Oct.
- Munster, Henry, Esq., of the Inner Temple, to Leonie Louise, second daughter of Colonel Pozac, Military Commander of the Palace of the Luxembourg, Knight Commander of the Legion of Honour, and Knight of the Royal Order of St. Louis, 2nd Oct.
- Nickels, J. T. Esq., of Liverpool, to Emmeline Rebecca, youngest daughter of the late Captain Tetley, R.N., 20th Oct.
- Palmer, the Rev. Fielding, vicar of Felmersham, Beds, to Frances Emily, only daughter of Capt. John Campbell, Lansdown crescent, Cheltenham, 14th Oct.

Pitcairn, William, Esq., M.D., H.E.I.C.S., to Agnes Paston, fifth daughter of the late Colonel Paterson, of Cunnoquhie, 23rd Sept.

Pitchford, Edward Beaumont, Esq., of Bromley, Middlesex, to Anastasia, second daughter of John Leake, Esq., of Higham, 23rd Sept.

Poley, the Rev. William Weller, M.A., second son of George Weller Poley, of Boxted-hall, Suffolk, to Margaret Tyers, only child of the Rev. Jonathan Tyers Barrett, D.D., rector of Attleburgh, 13th Oct.

Pulling, Robert, Esq., to Camilla Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. J. Soares, Esq., of Fitzroy-square, 29th Sept.

Rice, John Talbot, Esq., to Clara Louisa, daughter of Sir John Chandos Reade, Bart. 13th Oct.

Robertson, Mr. James, of Manchester, to Mary Elizabeth, younger daughter of the Rev. John Shoveller, LL.D., 29th Sept.

Robertson, Thomas Storm, Esq., M.D., R.C.S.E., of Mile-end, to Maria Louisa, only daughter of Robert Manning, Esq., of the Clapham-road, 15th Oct.

Robinson, Charles R. Esq., of the Middle Temple, only son of the Hon. Charles Robinson, of Decmerary, to Elizabeth Lawrence, second daughter of the late T. Thompson, of Bishopwearmouth, Esq., and niece of R. S. Pemberton, Esq., High Sheriff of the county of Durham, 24th Sept.

Roscoe, Edward Henry, Esq., grandson of the late William Roscoe, Esq., to Fanny Catherine, only child of Edward Parry, Esq., of Rodney-street, 6th Oct.

Round, Edmund, youngest son of John Round, Esq., M.P. for Maldon, to Louisa Caroline, third daughter of Charles George Parker, Esq., of Springfield-place, Essex, 10th Oct.

Saunders, Frederick George, eldest son of Robert John Saunders, Esq., of Eltham, to Elizabeth, third daughter of Richard Mills, Esq., of the same place, 14th Oct.

Sawer, Thomas, Esq., surgeon, of Northwick-terrace, St. John's Wood, to Harriett, only dau. of William Ryde, Esq., of Bedford-place, Russell-square, 14th Oct.

Smart, James, son of John Smart, Esq., of Countess-weir house, to Blanch, daughter of Mr. Charles Mercy, of Church-street, Stoke Newington, 17th Oct.

Smith, Henry Hisslop, Esq., of Grove-lodge, New-road, Hammersmith, to Philadelphia Christina Jane, second daughter of Alexander Robertson, Esq., of Wellington-place, St. John's-wood, 28th Sept.

Smythies, Walter Tyson, Esq., of Bury St. Edmund's, to Anne Rycroft, fourth daughter of the Rev. Oliver Raymond, LL.B., rector of Middleton, 24th Sept.

Sparham, Henry Mills, third son of James Sparham, Esq., of Blakeney, in the county of Norfolk, to Louisa, third daughter of L.D. Jaquier, Esq., of Baker-street, 19th Oct.

Stileman, Richard, eldest son of the late Richard Stileman, Esq., of the Friars, Winchelsea, Sussex, to Mary Anne, second daughter of the late Thomas Ives, Esq., of Somerset-street, Portman-square, 15th Oct.

Strutt, John, youngest son of William Thomas Strutt, Esq., of Eaton-villa, near Chelmsford, Essex, to Mary Ann, youngest daughter of the late Captain George Needs, of Minehead, Somersetshire, 29th Sept.

Thompson, George Agar, Esq., 93rd Highlanders, son of J. Thompson, Esq., M.D., late of the Royal Artillery, to Ellen Elizabeth Ann Newton, daughter of the Rev. Alfred Padley, of Bulwell-hall, in the county of Nottingham, 2d Oct.

Tompson, Robert James, Esq., second son of the late Carrier Tompson, Esq., of Round-coppice, Bucks, to Elizabeth Anne Ashby Hilliard, only daughter of the late Nash Crozier Hilliard, Esq., 15th Oct.

Trollope, the Rev. Edward, to Grace, daughter of Sir John Henry Palmer, Bart.

Uwins, the Rev. J. G., to Jane, only surviving daughter of the late Dr. Uwins, 1st Oct.

Wackerbarth, Edward, youngest son of the late John Henry Wackerbarth, Esq., of Upton, to Isabella Gardner, eldest daughter of Alexander Howden, Esq. also of Upton, county of Essex, 15th Oct.

Waller, Mr. William, nephew of Mr. Burr, of Meldreth, to Mary, youngest daughter of the late William Mortlock, Esq., and relict of the late Mr. James Gibbs, of Mount street, Grosvenor-square, 19th Oct.

Walker, Arthur, Esq., of King's-road, Gray's-inn, to Mary Ann, third daughter of the late John Robert Longden, Esq., of Doctor's-commons, 24th Sept.

Watkins, the Rev. Bernard Edward, B.A., of Wadham College, Oxford, rector of Treorton, Yorkshire, and youngest son of Robert Watkins, Esq., of Augusta house, Worthing, to Isabella, youngest daughter of Richard Springett, Esq., of Finchco, Goudhurst, 13th Oct.

White, John, Esq., of St. Andrew's-place, Regent's-park, and Bromley, Kent, to Mary, daughter of the late John Clarke, Esq., of Serle-street, Lincoln's-inn, 10th Oct.

Yonge, Gustavus, N., Esq., of the 2nd or Queen's Royal Regiment, youngest son of the late Col. Henry Yonge, and grandson of the late John Yonge, Esq., of Caynton, Salop, to Harriett, youngest daughter of J. B. Freeland, Esq., of Chichester.

Annotated Obituary.

Adams, Henry, Esq. of Radnor Place, Hyde Park, and Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, at Anstey Parsonage, Warwickshire, 27th Sept.

Adams, Wm. Cole, Esq., of Sudbury, Suffolk, 21st Oct.

Allen, Joshua William, 6th Viscount, at Gibraltar, 21st Sept. His Lordship was the only son of Joshua, 5th Viscount, by his wife, Frances, eldest dau. of the late Gayner Barry, Esq. He never married, and with him the title becomes extinct. The now only surviving members of the family are

his Lordship's younger sister, and her children. This lady is married to an uncle of the present Earl of Carnarvon, the Hon. and Rev. W. Herbert, Dean of Manchester, and Rector of Spofforth, in Yorkshire, and has issue.

Anderson, Frances-Maria, only surviving dau. of the late Sir William Anderson, Bart. of Lea, co. Lincoln, 12th Oct.

Anderson, William, F.L.S., for 32 years Curator of the Society of Apothecaries' Botanic Garden, at Chelsea, much respected by the members of that Society

for his long and faithful services, aged 90. 24th Oct.
Anson, Sambrooke, Esq. at Barrosa House, West Brixton, aged 68; 10th Oct. This gentleman, late Lieut. Colonel 1st Foot Guards, served in Sicily, and distinguished himself in the Peninsular War, during which at the Battle of Barrosa 5th March, 1811, he was rewarded with a medal. Colonel Anson was seventh son of George Anson, Esq. and uncle of the present Earl of Lichfield. He m. Elizabeth Hawkins of Staffordshire, and had one dau. Elizabeth Grace, m. in 1831 to Thomas King, Esq. of Alveston, Wilts. Balchild, Major George Elliot, of the Royal Marines, on board H.M.S. Queen. Bartley, Augusta Oakes youngest dau. of the late Major Gen. Sir Robert Bartley. K.C.B. 20th Sept.
Bassett, Henry, Esq. of Powis Place, Haverstock Hill, 18th Oct.
Bate, Thomas, Esq. Banker, of Stourbridge a Justice of the Peace, for the counties of Worcester and Stafford, in his 68th years, 13th Oct.
Bond, William, Esq. of Tyneham, Dorset, one of the Magistrates of the Westminster Police Court, and Recorder of Poole and Wareham, 11th Oct. This gentleman was the eldest son of the Rev. William Bond, rector of Steeple, with Tyneham, and Prebendary of Bristol Cathedral, by his wife, Jane, only dau. of Henry Biggs, Esq. of Stockton House, Wilts. Mr. Bond was called to the bar in 1824, and immediately after received, from the late Lord Eldon, a Commissionership of Bankrupts, which office he held to the time of the abolition of the old system of administering bankrupt's effects by Lord Brougham's New Act. Subsequently he became a member of the Western Circuit, and previous to the introduction of Municipal Reform, was elected Recorder of Poole and Wareham. In October, 1842, he was nominated the successor of Mr. Gregory, as a Metropolitan Magistrate, at the Westminster Police Court. The duties of this office he fulfilled with invariable assiduity and ability, and his humane and charitable disposition caused him to be generally esteemed. Mr. Bond had been in a delicate state of health for some time, though he was not supposed to be in any immediate danger. His death occurred on the 11th instant, at his chambers in Fig-tree-court, Temple. Mr. Bond was unmarried. His youngest brother, Mr. Thomas Bond, who resided with him, is also a member of the Bar, and practises as a conveyancer. By the death of Mr. William Bond, the paternal estate devolves upon the Rev. John Bond, of Weston, Bath. Se-

veral of the principal families in the west of England will mourn the loss of Mr. Bond, than whom a more accomplished scholar and more respected gentleman may not be found in the ranks of his profession. The family of which he was a scion, is one of great antiquity and respectability; its present head is his first cousin, John Bond, Esq. of Grange, in Dorsetshire, formerly M.P. for Corfe Castle, and High Sheriff of Dorset in 1830. One of the deceased gentleman's uncles was the Right Hon. Nathaniel Bond, Q.C., Judge Advocate General, a Lord of the Treasury, and a Bencher of the Inner Temple, who died in 1823. The family itself springs from the Bonds of Cornwall, who possessed there the estate of Earth, at a very early period. A descendant of the house, Sir George Bond, was Lord Mayor of London in 1587, and was ancestor of Sir Thomas Bond, created a Baronet by Charles II. Among other distinguished members of the family, may be mentioned John Bond, Captain of the Isle of Portland, at the time of the Armada; Denis Bond, a staunch and able Parliamentarian during the Civil War and the Protectorate; and Nathaniel Bond, King's Sergeant, and M.P. for Corfe Castle, and afterwards for Dorchester, in 1707.

Boucher, Elizabeth, relict of the late Jonathan Boucher, Vicar of Epsom, Surrey, at the house of her son-in-law, the Rev. Robert Gutch, rector of Seagrave, Leicestershire, aged 84, 12 Oct

Bowerbank, Emilie, the beloved daughter of E. S. Bowerbank, Esq. of No. 3, Kingsland-place, aged 15, 9th Oct.

Boxill, William, M.D., formerly of the Island of Barbadoes, after twelve years of suffering, borne with exemplary patience and resignation, from stricture of the oesophagus, in Woburn-square, in the 69th year of his age, 16th Oct. His various acts of benevolence to numerous charitable institutions in the metropolis cannot fail to be long remembered.

Boyes, Robert, Esq. Deputy Commissary General, at Upper Clapton, aged 77, 27th Sept.

Braikenbridge, William, Assistant-Surgeon in the East India Company's Bombay Service, acting as Surgeon of the 11th Native Bombay Infantry, eldest son of Mr. Braikenbridge, of Bartlett's-buildings, London, and of Bush-hill, Edmonton, at Sukkur, in his 31st year, 25th July.

Bransby, Rebecca, third daughter of the Rev. J. Bransby, of Lynn, Norfolk, 9th Oct.
Brayne, Fanny Mary-Anne, the infant daughter of H. Brayne, at Wandsworth, 23rd Sept.

Browne, Edward Walpole, Esq. of Wal-

mer, Kent, Rear Admiral of the Red, at Spittal, Berwick-on-Tweed, at an advanced age, 15th Oct. This gallant officer, related to the Stopford family, descended from the ancient Dorsetshire House of Browne, of Frampton. Admiral Browne married in 1845, Hannah, daughter of the late Robert Ogle, Esq. of Eglingham, Northumberland, the descendant of a very ancient northern family; and that lady survives, his widow.

Brine, Caroline, the wife of Captain George Brine, R. N. sincerely regretted, at Richmond, in her 48th year, 7th Oct.

Burton, Margaret, wife of the Hon. Sir William Westbrooke Burton, of Madras, at Harefield, Middlesex, 19th Sept. This lady was dau. of L. Smith, Esq., and married Sir W. W. Burton in 1827.

Capel, the Rev. Christopher, of Prestbury, aged 66, 8th Oct.

Campbell, Anne, widow of the Rev. Henry Campbell, at Cowley, Middlesex, aged 75, 11th Oct.

Carnegie, Elizabeth, relict of the late Col. the Hon. G. Carnegie, 25th Sept.

Case, Robert Hawkes, youngest son of the late Rev. George A. Case, of Shrewsbury, at 20, Upper Gower-street, aged 20, 7th Oct.

Causton, Frances Emma, 2nd daughter of the Rev. T. H. Causton, Vicar of Highgate, aged 12, 25th Sept.

Chard, Charles, Esq. on the 16th Oct.

Charlesworth, the Rev. John, B.A. Trinity College, Cambridge, curate of the united parishes of St. Mildred, Bread-street, and St. Margaret Moses, in the city of London, at Blackheath, in the 25th year of his age, 26th Sept.

Cheveley, James, Esq. at 14, Frederick-street, Grays-Inn-Road, aged 42, 25th Sept.

Clarkson, Thomas, Esq. of Playford Hall, co. Suffolk, aged 87, 26th Sept. For the following sketch of Clarkson's career, we are chiefly indebted to the *Times* newspaper:—Thomas Clarkson was born on the 28th of March, 1760, and having received the first rudiments of education under his father's eye, he was removed to St. Paul's School, and completed the days of his pupilage at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he attained considerable distinction. In the year 1785, Dr. Peckhard was Vice-Chancellor of the University, and he announced to the senior Bachelors of Arts the following question, as a subject for a prize Latin dissertation:—"Is it right to make slaves of others against their will?" Mr. Clarkson in the preceding year gained the first prize for the Latin dissertation; and, filled with an earnest desire to sustain the fame thus acquired, he repaired to London, and purchased as many

books connected with the subject of slavery as he could possibly afford to buy. With these he speedily returned to Cambridge, and set himself earnestly to the work of preparing to indite his essay. "It is impossible," he remarked, in his History of Slavery, "to imagine the severe anguish which the composition of this essay cost me. All the pleasure I had promised myself from the literary contest was exchanged for pain, by the astounding facts that were now continually before me. It was one gloomy subject from morning till night. In the day I was agitated and uneasy; in the night I had little or no rest. I was so overwhelmed with grief, that I sometimes never closed my eyes during the whole night, and I no longer regarded my essay as a mere trial for literary distinction. My great desire was now to produce a work that should call forth a vigorous public effort to redress the wrongs of injured Africa." He obtained the prize; but the inferior motives of the collegian were annihilated in the nobler feelings of the philanthropist. In a very short time after the prize for his Latin essay on slavery had been awarded to him, he adopted the resolution of presenting it to the public in the language of his native country, and the measures taken for printing and issuing that celebrated tract led to his becoming acquainted with some members of an Anti-Slavery Association, which had already been formed in America. In the course of his labours he formed an alliance with the celebrated William Wilberforce—an alliance which proved greatly conducive to their joint success. From the moment that Wilberforce and Clarkson first met they proceeded in perfect unison, and they soon secured the co-operation of many men influenced by the same feelings, but not sustained by the same intellectual vigour. In the year 1787, Mr. Wilberforce agreed to bring the subject under the notice of Parliament at the earliest convenient opportunity: a committee was formed for the purpose of organizing an association, and the work of controversy began in right earnest. Petitions were forwarded to Parliament, successive motions were made by Mr. Wilberforce, and discussions were made in the House of Commons; but neither Pitt nor Fox was yet prepared to pledge himself to the suppression of the slave trade. At length the objections of the party leaders were mitigated. Mr. Pitt became instrumental in bringing forward a discussion, though he abstained from expressing any decided opinion, and the House of Commons resolved that in the

ensuing session of Parliament they would proceed to a careful investigation of the slave trade. Notwithstanding the labours of Wilberforce and Clarkson, the slave trade at the close of the last century still continued to exist; but in the year 1801 the union with Ireland was finally accomplished; and, as the members who represented that part of the kingdom were not much interested in either ships, colonies, or commerce, they cared but little about the slave trade, and were not averse from any sort of change which did not directly interfere with their favourite pursuit of jobbing in Government patronage. By their aid a motion for leave to bring in a bill to suppress the slave trade was successful, and, eventually, the measure passed both Houses. Some years, however, elapsed before the triumph of the Anti-Slavery party was complete, for this memorable measure did not become law until the 25th of March, 1807. A history of the remarkable and protracted struggle which thus terminated was, soon afterwards, undertaken by Mr. Clarkson, and published in two volumes. This history and other parts of the publications and proceedings of Mr. Clarkson have been noticed at some length in the life of Mr. Wilberforce, written by his sons. The subject of this memoir was, it is understood, originally intended for the Church, and even took deacon's orders; but he certainly abandoned all thoughts of entering upon any profession when he devoted himself to the task of creating the Anti-Slavery movement. Although in the course of this notice it has been necessary to mention the combined labours of the friends of abolition, outside the walls of Parliament, as those of an Anti-Slavery society, yet that precise designation was, we believe, for the first time assumed in 1823, when men began seriously and earnestly to devote themselves to the task of following up the suppression of the slave trade, by procuring an abolition of West India slavery. In conducting the affairs of that Association, Mr. Clarkson embarked with characteristic energy, and in his 74th year enjoyed the unalloyed happiness of witnessing its greatest triumph, in the enactment of that bill which awarded £20,000,000 as compensation to the slave owners. For some few years previous to that event, however, his health had become uncertain, and he was in a great degree precluded from taking an active share in working out the emancipation of the Negro. Cataract formed in both his eyes, and for a short time he was totally blind. He endured this affliction with Christian resignation; but eventually he underwent an opera-

tion, and was restored to the complete use of his sight. During the course of his long life Mr. Clarkson has received many gratifying proofs of the estimation in which he was held by large masses of his countrymen. The inhabitants of Wisbeach, his native place, subscribed for his portrait, to be preserved in their town as a memorial of their esteem. Wordsworth devoted to the praises of Clarkson a few of his best lines, and more than once Lord Brougham, and other leaders of the Anti-Slavery movement, have borne testimony, not only to the value of his services, but the purity of his motives; and he now descends into the grave after the enjoyment of extreme longevity and unexampled success.

Clowes, Rev. John, M.A. at Broughton Hall, in his 70th year, 28th Sept.

Colyer, William, Esq. at Greenhithe, Kent, aged 93, 12th Oct.

Corfield, John G. of the 16th Regiment Bombay Native Infantry, eldest son of George Keates Corfield, Esq. of Harley Street. At Bhooy, in the East Indies, in his 18th year, 28th July. Young as he was, he enjoyed the respect and esteem of his brother officers, who caused a tomb to be erected to his memory.

Conolly, Matilda Frances, relict of the late W. J. Conolly, Esq. Bengal Civil Service, and third daughter, of the Rev. P. Le Geyt, at Brighton, aged 37, 6th Oct.

Cooke, Rev. Theophilus Leigh Cooke, near Oxford, aged 68, 11th Oct.

Cox, Mrs. Jane A. relict of the late Major-General Cox, and youngest daughter of the late Hon. Abraham Hodgson, of St. Mary, Jamaica, at Penlee Villa, Devonport, in her 41st year, 12th Oct.

Crawford, the Rev. George, LL.D. Vicar-General of Ardagh, in his 70th year, 1st Oct.

Crosse, the Rev. T. T. G. Vicar of Rainham, Essex, in his 49th year, 2nd Oct.

Crotty, the Right Rev. Dr. Catholic Bishop of Cloyne and Ross, at Cove, aged 76, 3rd Oct.

Dealtry, Benjamin, Esq. of Lofthouse-hall, Yorkshire, and of Upton, Lincolnshire, for many years an active magistrate of the two latter counties, elder and only surviving brother of the Rev. G. Dealtry, M.A. rector of Stoke and vicar of Hinkley, Leicestershire, at his residence, Great Gransden-house, Cambridgeshire, 12th Oct.

De Bode, Baron, 2nd Oct. This unfortunate nobleman (Clement Joseph Philip Pen de Bode, Baron of the Holy Roman Empire), had borne for a long course of years, with unshaken fortitude, a series of disappointments and disasters that have imparted to his career a character of romance, and subjected him

to miseries under which most men would have sunk into despair. He was born at Loxley Park, in the county of Stafford, the ancient seat of his maternal ancestors, on the 23rd April, 1777, and, consequently, had completed, at the period of his decease, his 69th year. His father, Charles Augustus Louis Frederick, Baron de Bode, was a German Noble; and his mother, Mary, who died at Moscow, in 1814, the fourth daughter of Thomas Kynnersley, Esq. of Loxley, the representative of one of the oldest families in England, traceable to a period antecedent to the Norman Conquest. From his father he should have inherited an estate of great extent and value in Alsace, but the confiscations of the French Directory seized upon it, and obliged the Baron to seek his fortune in the service of Russia, where he resided for a considerable time. From the Autocrat he experienced kindness and support—obtained a commission in the artillery, and was given the command of a regiment of cavalry (raised at his own expense), with which he accompanied the van of the Russian army, until the Allied Sovereigns fixed their quarters within the walls of Paris. During the active proceedings of this memorable campaign, the Baron was more than once severely wounded; and, at Leipsic, narrowly escaped with his life. Peace being established, the French Government paid over to Great Britain several millions sterling, as compensation to British subjects whose property had been confiscated. Among these, the Baron de Bode demanded £500,000; but the Commissioners rejected the claim, on the ground that he had not fully made out his right as a British subject. With the subsequent history of the case, the public has been familiar for the last 25 years; and of the hardship and unfairness which the claimant experienced, there exists but one opinion. His death was extremely sudden; and, by the verdict of the Coroner's Inquest, it was declared to have been "hastened by excitement of mind, consequent upon the state of his affairs." The intellectual attainments of the Baron de Bode were considerable: he was an observant traveller, a profound naturalist, and a distinguished member of the Ethnological Society.

Deleressay, the Rev. Theophilus, M.A. at Blackfriars, Gloucester, suddenly, from the rupture of a blood-vessel, 25th Sept.

Denne, Louisa Anne, wife of David Denne, Esq. of Lydd, and eldest dau. of the late Rev. Thomas Cobb, of Ightham, Kent. She was married in 1826, and has left four sons and two daughters.

Des Perez, Le Chevalier Courtide, a Colonel in the Spanish Service, aged 57. The deceased had been banished from the

country in consequence of favouring the pretensions of Don Carlos to the Spanish throne. During his residence in London, he had subsisted by teaching foreign languages, but in which he was not very successful; and for some time past he had been in indigent circumstances which greatly depressed his spirits, as he had a very handsome property in Spain. On the day of his death, the deceased dined with an intimate friend, and was then in excellent health and spirits. He went home about eleven o'clock, and not being seen at his usual hour on the following morning, his bedroom door, which was found fastened on the inside, was burst open, and he was found lying on the bed lifeless. No phial or paper containing poison could be found in the room, and on Mr. French, surgeon, of Great Marlborough-street, opening the body, he found the cause of death to have arisen from disease of the heart. Verdict "Natural death."

Dilkes, Charles, Esq. Capt. R.N. C.B., at Gloucester, 5th Oct. Captain Dilkes was made a Lieutenant in 1797, and served in the expedition to Egypt in 1801. In 1805 he obtained commander's rank, and in 1808 that of Captain; was Flag-Captain to Sir Alexander Cochrane at the reduction of Martinique, and served on shore with a brigade of seamen and marines at Guadaloupe, in the following year. He enjoyed a good service pension of £150 per annum conferred upon him in 1839, and the honour of C.B. in 1840. He was Commissioner of Pilotage of the port of Gloucester.

Drake, Sarah, wife of J. W. Drake, Esq. R.N. aged 32, 8th Oct.

Durrant, Elizabeth, relict of Samuel Woodgate Durrant, Esq. of Hazleden, Kent, at the residence of her son, in Brook-street, Ipswich, 8th Oct.

Edgeworth, Francis Beaufort, Esq., aged 37, in Dublin, 12th October. This gentleman was the elder son of the late distinguished Richard Lovell Edgeworth, Esq. of Edgeworthstown, co. Longford, by Frances Anne, his fourth wife, dau. of the Rev. Daniel Augustus Beaufort. He had consequently the honour of being half-brother to MARIA EDGEWORTH, the admirable novelist. Mr. Francis Beaufort Edgeworth was born 5 Oct. 1809, and married in 1831 Rosa-Florentina Eroles, by whom he has left issue. The family from which he derived was established in the sister kingdom, temp. Queen Elizabeth, when two brothers, Edward and Francis Edgeworth went to Ireland. The elder became Bishop of Down and Connor; and the younger, Clerk of the Hammer. The latter only had issue. Among his descendants was the celebrated Abbe Edgeworth.

Edwards, the Rev. Howell Holland, Canon

of Westminster, and of St. Asaph, aged 84, 28th Sept. 1844.
 Ellegood, Charles, Esq. at 14, Upper Brook street, 23rd Sept.
 Elliot, Marie Antoinette, wife of John Lettome Elliot, Esq. at Pimlico Lodge, 15th Oct.
 English, Captain Charles, Esq. Royal Navy, of 15, Park-road, Regent's-park, and of the Vomero, Torquay, Devon, after a short illness, in his 54th year, 10th Oct.
 Farrar, Henry, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister at Law, at his residence, Prince's Bisborough, Bucks, 8th Oct.
 Fell, Mary, relict of the late Richard Fell, Esq. of Belmont, near Uxbridge, at Maidenstone, aged 58, 2nd Oct.
 Forster, the Rev. John, at Rythe Rectory, Yorkshire, in his 80th year, 4th Oct.
 Foulger, William, Esq. of King-street, Norwich, at a very advanced age, 30th Sept. He married Anne, eldest daughter of the late James Hawkins, Esq. of Reading, and survived his wife about four years.
 Franklin, Henry, Esq. at Grove Hill, Tunbridge Wells, in his 74th year, 10th Oct.
 Fraser, Capt. at Brackla, Nairnshire, N. B. 15th Oct.
 Gardner, James Anthony, Esq. Com. R.N. aged 76, 24th Oct.
 Gascoyne, Cecilia, relict of the late Benjamin Gascoyne, Esq. and aunt of the late Marchioness of Salisbury, at Lee Hall, Rugeley, Staffordshire, 10th Oct.
 Gillespie, Honor, relict of the late William Gillespie, Esq. formerly quartermaster of Her Majesty's 29th Regiment of Foot, and late one of the Military Knights of Windsor, at Windsor, 23rd January last.
 Gillon, William Downe, Esq. of Wallhouse, co. Linlithgow, and Hurstmonceux, Sussex, late M.P. for the Stirling Burghs, in October. This gentleman, a landed and West India proprietor, was only son of the late Lieut. Col. Andrew Gillon, by Mary-Anne his wife, daughter of William Downe, Esq. of Downe Hall, Dorsetshire. He was born 31st August, 1801, and m. Miss Ellen Eliza Scott, of Synton, by whom he has left issue.
 Goldie, John Leigh, Esq. late Major 22nd Regiment, 11th Oct.
 Goodwin, Richard Thomas, infant son of Lieutenant R. T. Goodwin, of the 16th Bombay Native Infantry, at Bhooj, in the East Indies, of dysentery, aged 11 months, 1st August.
 Gordon, Louisa, wife of Capt. C. E. P. Gordon, 75th Regiment, 2nd Oct.
 Graham, Mrs. Jane, widow of the late Lieut. Gen. Samuel Graham, Deputy Governor of Stirling Castle, 17th Sept.
 Grant, Gregory, Esq. second son of the late Rev. Johnson Grant, minister of Kentish Town Parochial Chapel, and rector of Benbrook, Lincolnshire, after a few days' illness, at his rooms near to University College, in the 21st year of his age, 4th Oct.
 Grant, Julia, relict of the late Lieutenant-Colonel James Grant, of the Madras army, at 9, Kent-terrace, Regent's-park, aged 63, 7th Oct.
 Griffiths, Col. late of the Royal Artillery, 79 years of age, 15th Oct.
 Grimstone, the Hon. Harriet, at Upper Grosvenor Square, 69 years of age, 18th Oct.
 Grubb, John, Esq. late of Horsendon-house, Bucks, at his residence, Holland-grove, Charlotte-town, Prince Edward's Island, aged 59, 24th Sept.
 Hallett, Mrs. widow of the late James Hallett, of the Bombay Civil Service, 15th Oct.
 Hamilton, Lady Anne, in White Lion-street, Pentonville. This lady, whose death has occurred in humble but respectable obscurity, was at one memorable time much before the public, in consequence of her being a principal personage attached to the household of Queen Caroline. The Lady Anne Hamilton was the eldest child of Archibald, ninth Duke of Hamilton, by his wife, Harriet, fifth daughter of Alexander, Earl of Galloway. Lady Anne was born on the 16th March, 1766. Her life has been one of many changes and vicissitudes, but it has also been one of uniform integrity and benevolence. After Queen Caroline's death, Lady Anne Hamilton retired once more into private life. A portion of her remaining days was embittered by the fact of a person having insinuated himself into her confidence, obtained many of her letters and papers, and having then daringly published without her sanction, a work entitled "A Secret History of the Court of England from the Accession of George III. to the death of George IV. by the Right Hon. Lady Anne Hamilton." The legal difficulties that ensued in consequence of this cruel artifice, caused her Ladyship much serious vexation, and obliged her to reside for a time in France. She afterwards returned to the metropolis, and latterly retired to a small house in White Lion-street, Pentonville.
 Hamilton, Douglas Charles, Junr. at Western Park, Hamilton, N.B. 20th Sept.
 Harris, Mr. Henry, a member of the Jewish persuasion, residing at No. 6, Holywell-street, Strand, died at his residence, at the extraordinary age of 106 years. Up to the last ten months of his life he was able to walk about, and had the possession of all his faculties. About that time his sight began to fail him, and he was confined to his bed. His appetite was however good, nearly up to the last moment. Mr. Levy and a few friends, as is the religious practice among the

- Jews, were present at his death. His wife died at the age of 93, and he has a son now living, aged 73. He had lived 70 years in Holywell-street, notwithstanding the alleged insalubrity of that locality.
- Hayes, Louisa Hope, the wife of the Rev. Thomas Hayes, late of Danmore, Heckfield, and daughter of the Rev. James Hitchings, vicar of Wargrave, and Harriet his wife, aged 24 years and 6 months at Hastings, 10th Oct.
- Hogg, Ellen Alicia, wife of the Rev. Lewis Maydwell Hogg, at the residence of her father, William Roughton, Esq. at Kettering, in the 27th year of her age, 1st Oct.; also, on Sunday, the 27th Sept. Ellen Alicia Roughton Hogg, their infant daughter.
- Heaslop, R. Esq. late Surgeon of the Hon. East India Company's service, at Warwick-square, Kensington, deeply regretted, 1st Oct.
- Holman, Mrs. of Bath, suddenly, at Eywood, Herefordshire, the seat of the Right Hon. the Earl of Oxford and Mortimer, 30th Sept.
- Hooper, Edward Pulteney Stanley, eldest son of George Stanley Hooper, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service, of cholera, at Mootoopettah, aged 21, 26th July.
- Hopkinson, Octavia, wife of Edmund Hopkinson, Esq. at Edgeworth manor house, Gloucester, 28th Sept.
- Howard, Mrs. Ann, relict of the late Thos. Howard, Esq. at Rickmansworth, 28th Sept.
- Hughes, Dorothea Alicia, relict of the late Thomas Hughes, Esq. of Cashel, daughter of the late Sir Edward Newnham, M.P. and niece of the late Sir Charles Burton, Bart., at Holywood, county of Down, deeply lamented, 9th Oct.
- Hussey, Edward Thomas, Esq. of Galtrim, co. Meath, at St. John's Wood, aged 86, 27th Sept. He was the only son of the late Thomas Hussey, Esq., and Lady Mary Hussey.
- Hutchings, John, Esq. at Ludlow, in his 75th year, 22nd Sept.
- Innis, Charles, Esq. Junr. of Bloomsbury-square, aged 32, 29th Sept.
- Jarman, The Rev. James, for thirty years incumbent of Mark, Somerset, at Ladock Rectory, Truro, 26th Sept.
- Jenkins, Mrs. Louisa Sophia, wife of W. Jenkins, Esq., of Her Majesty's Dockyard, Woolwich, and second daughter of the late Hon. Sir W. Oldnall Russell, Chief Justice of Bengal, at Hastings, in the 25th year of her age, 1st Oct.
- Jerdon, Mary Millner, late of Bonjedward, at Meurice's Hotel, Paris, in Roxburgh, 13th Sept.
- King, Mr. Francis, the elder, of Great Stanmore, Middlesex, aged 76, 27th Sept.
- Kingsford, Kate, wife of the Rev. Godfrey Kingsford, at Gibraltar, of typhus fever, 21st Sept.
- Kitcat, Rev. John, at Reading, 25th Sept.
- Lane, Frederick, Esq. of Lynn, Norfolk, at Tavannes, in Switzerland, from injuries received in the fire by which the hotel in that village was burnt down, 24th Sept.
- Lawrence, Thomas, Esq. Assistant Secretary to H. M. Postmaster General, 24th Sept.
- Lawson, Mrs. Ann Jarrett, at Aldeburgh, Suffolk, 14th Oct.
- Lee, F. Valentine, Esq. at Boraston, near Tenbury, 12th Oct. This well-known barrister, practising on the Oxford circuit, while on a shooting excursion in the neighbourhood of Tenbury, was seized with sudden illness which has thus early terminated his career. The circumstances are briefly as follows:—After an early dinner on Monday the learned gentleman took out his dogs and sallied into the fields to enjoy an afternoon's shooting at Boraston, a hamlet near Tenbury, where Mr. Lee had been sojourning for some days. It appears that he had only been out for a short time, and was calling to his dogs when he was seized with a sudden and violent pain near the heart. He was proceeding homeward when the increasing pain overcame him and he fell to the ground, where he lay for a short time, his dogs wandering about him. Some person passing that way, conveyed him to his residence, where he was quickly attended by two surgeons, residing at Tenbury. Finding, however, that their patient still continued in a dangerous condition, they dispatched a messenger to Worcester for Dr. Hastings, who arrived early on Tuesday morning. Notwithstanding their efforts, he continued to sink, and expired under his sufferings in the course of the morning. The deceased who was the owner of estates in Worcestershire and Salop, was much respected in the neighbourhood. On the Oxford Circuit he always took the lead in the Crown Court, and bade fair, from his talents and perseverance, to attain a high position at the bar.
- London, Geo. Frederick, son of Rev. Abel London, on the 20th Oct.
- Liardet, Frederick, Esq. Barrister at Law, at Interlachen, Switzerland, 30th Sept.
- Liverpool, Mary, Dowager Countess of Liverpool, at Norbiton Hall, Kingston, Surrey, aged 69, 18th Oct. Her Ladyship, the widow of Robert, 2nd Earl of Liverpool, the celebrated Prime Minister, was dau. of Charles Chester, Esq. and niece of Lord Bagot. She had no child.
- Long, The Rev. James Long, Rector of Maids Morton, Bucks, in the 81st year of his age, 25th Sept.

McAndrew, Major David, late of the 49th Regt., at Limehouse, 29th Sept.
Maitland, Alexander, Esq. of Barcaple, co. Kirkcaldy, N.B., at Colombo, Ceylon, aged 39, 19th July.

Martyn, Captain, formerly of the 39th Regiment, at Lambeth, aged 83, 7th Oct.
Massay, The Rev. Thomas, A.M. Minister of Rowley Regis, in his 29th year.
Mawley, Ann Maria, eldest dau. of the late Edward Mawley, Esq. of Balham Hill, at Brighton, 25th Sept.

Meeson, Henry Ashton, M.D., second son of John Meeson, Esq. of Gray's Throck, aged 31, 7th Oct.

Milner, Alexander, Esq. Commander of the ship Boyne, and second son of John Milner, Esq. Chadwell, Essex, at the residence of Major General Welsh, Commandant, Waltair, near Vizagapatam, to the inexpressible grief of his family and friends, aged 30, 8th Aug.

Mount Sandford, George Lord, at Stowey, in Somersetshire, at the advanced age of 90, 25th Sept. His Lordship, early in life, served in the army, and held the commission of Captain, 18th Light Dragoons. He subsequently sat in Parliament for Roscommon, and in 1828, succeeded to the barony at the decease of his nephew, Henry, second Lord, who was killed in a riot at Windsor. The family from which his lordship derived, was established in the sister kingdom, at the period of the Civil War, when Theophilus Sandford, a Captain in Reynold's Regiment, settled at Castlereagh, in the county of Roscommon. Thenceforward, his descendants held high station in that part of Ireland, and formed alliances with the most distinguished Irish families. By the decease of the nobleman, whose death we record, the male line of the house of Sandford, and its peerage, have become extinct.

Munro, Capt. Hugh, late Teaninich, at Coal Cottage, co. Ross, N.B., aged 77, 20th Sept.

Muskerry, Louisa Dorcas, Baroness, in Merrion-square, Dublin, 25th Sept. Her ladyship, distinguished for her accomplished mind and her active benevolence, was second daughter of Henry Deane O'Grady, Esq. of Lodge, county of Limerick (a scion of the ancient Irish family of O'Grady, of Kilballyowen), and sister of Viscountess Massarene, and of Lady Edward Chichester. Her marriage to Lord Muskerry occurred, in 1825; and by his Lordship she has left three sons.

Napier, Captain John Moore, of Her Majesty's 62nd Regiment, nephew, and military secretary of Major-General Sir Charles Napier, Governor of Seinde, and son of Major-General Sir George Napier, late Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, of cholera, after an illness of six hours,

at Kurrachée, aged 29, 7th July; and on the 4th of the same month, at the same place, Frances Sarah Anne, daughter of the above, aged 2 years and 6 months.

Naylor, Thomas Esq., in his 76th year, 1st Oct.

Niblet, Robert Berry, Esq. of Blechnigly, Surrey, at Monte Video, 30th June.

Nicholson, the Rev. Henry, D.D., at Grafton Rectory, near Kettering, Northamptonshire, aged 71, 1st Oct.

Packenham, Thomas, Esq. of the Bengal Civil Service, Shaliman, Oct. 17.

Partridge, Etheldred Frances, wife of Henry Champion Partridge, Esq. at Holywell-hall, in the county of Lincoln, the seat of her father, Lieutenant-General Birch Reynardson, 9th Oct.

Paulet, Frederick John, second son of Lord and Lady C. Paulet, aged 7, 26th Sept.

Peters, Joseph, Esq. nephew of the late Rev Charles Peters, second rector of Pontesbury, co. Shropshire, and of John Penhallow Peters, co. Cornwall, at his residence, St. Helier, Jersey, 19th Sept.

Penfold, Rev. George Saxby, D.D. Rector of Trinity St. Marylebone and of Kingswinford, Staffordshire, in Dorset Square, 14th Oct. The Rectory of Trinity district Church, St. Marylebone, and the Rectory of Kingswinford, Staffordshire, have become vacant by the death of the reverend gentleman. The Rectory of Trinity, St. Marylebone, to which Dr. Penfold was instituted in 1828, is in the gift of the Crown, the annual value being 943*l.*; to the Rectory of Kingswinford, the Rev. Doctor was instituted in 1832. Its annual value is 900*l.*, and the patronage is vested in Lord Ward. Dr. Penfold, since his induction to the metropolitan benefice, has taken an active part in parochial affairs, being a member of the Marylebone Vestry.

Pickering, Samuel, Esq., at The Rookery, Woodford, Essex, aged 80, 27th Sept.

Pimlott, John, Esq. for many years Deputy Receiver General and Comptroller of the Seals of the Courts of Queen's Bench and Common Pleas, at Peckham, in his 66th year, 7th Oct.

Porter, William Henry, Esq. of Wanstead, 22nd Sept.

Powles, R., Esq. at Swansea, aged 82, 9th Oct.

Read, Alfred J. Ensign 2nd Regiment Bombay European Light Infantry, at sea, on his passage to England, on the 2nd Sept.

Reid, Lieut. David Theodore, of the 53rd Bengal Infantry, aged 26, eldest son of Capt. David Reid, formerly of the Bengal Cavalry, at Agra in the East Indies, 25th June.

Rodwell, Eliz. Anne, wife of William Rodwell, Esq. at Woodlands, near Ipswich, in her 60th year, 8th Oct.

Ross, Hugh Ross, Esq. at the Caledonian

Hotel, Inverness, in his 79th year, 30th Sept.

Reddy, Ann, wife of Christ Reddy, Esq. of New Grove, Mile End, 13th Oct.

Rowbotham, Mr. John, Fellow of the Royal Astronomical and other learned societies, after a protracted illness, at his residence, Queens-row, Walworth, in his 54th year, on the 16th Oct., leaving a widow and numerous family to deplore their irreparable loss. The multifarious, singularly great, and solidly useful literary labours of this truly amiable man, chiefly directed to the production of mathematical, astronomical, grammatical, and other educational works of the higher order, are well known and most highly appreciated by the public, but withal few are aware of the mental anxieties and great bodily sufferings under which Mr. Rowbotham's labours were prosecuted, and all will regret to learn that not a solitary one of his works, most of which have been translated under the highest encomiums into various foreign languages, and may be considered standard ones, remains as a provision for his family, although an anxious desire to attain that end was ever the strongest stimulant to the indefatigable exertions of the lamented deceased.

Rumsey, Eliz. Frances Catherine, relict of the late Henry Rumsey, Esq. of Chesham, at Gloucester, 64 years of age, 17th Oct.

Rycroft, Sir Henry, 30th Oct. This gentleman, Knight-Harlinger to the Queen, received the honour of Knighthood on being nominated to that office in 1816. He was second son of the Rev. Dr. Richard Nelson, who assumed the surname of Rycroft in 1778, and was created a Baronet in 1783. Sir Henry had just completed his 70th year, having been born in 1776. He married Jane, daughter of Ferdinando Tracy Travell, Esq., of Upper Slaughter, and relict of William Naper, Esq., of Loughcrew, county Meath.

Selwyn, Congreve, Esq., M.D., at Clarence-square, Cheltenham, in the 48th year of his age, on the 2nd Oct.

Sewell, Lieut. F. T. D. of the R.N. at Wick-hill house, Bracknell, aged 50, on the 28th Sept.

Smith, Rich. Wycherley, Esq. of Tilley House, near Shrewsbury, J.P. aged 60, 21st Sept.

Snook, the Rev. William Charles, B.A. of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, aged 30, 15th Oct.

Somerset, Lord John Thomas Henry, Colonel in the Army, and Inspecting Field Officer of the Bristol District, at Weston Super Mare, 3d Oct. His Lordship was born 30th August, 1787, the seventh son of Henry, fifth Duke of Beaufort, and Elizabeth his wife, daughter of Admiral the Hon. Edward Boscawen. He was,

consequently, next elder brother of Lord Fitzroy Somerset; and uncle of the present Duke of Beaufort. At an early age, his Lordship entered the army, and served on the Staff at the Battle of Waterloo, obtaining honourable mention in the Despatches. He married, in 1814, Lady Catherine Annesley, daughter of Arthur, first Earl of Montnorris, and has left one son and two surviving daughters. He served in the Peninsular war with the 23d Light Dragoons, was engaged at Talavera, on the 22nd, 27th, and 28th of July, 1809. He took part also in the campaign of 1815, and fought at Waterloo. He was on the recruiting staff, and held the post of inspecting field officer for the Bristol district, having been appointed in November, 1841, on the promotion of Colonel Fraunce, C.B., to the rank of Major-General. His Lordship had been seriously indisposed for two or three months, and, upon the advice of his medical attendant, had removed to Weston, in the hope that the sea air might produce a favourable influence upon his health. The mortal remains of Lord John Somerset were interred in Bristol Cathedral, where many of the most illustrious in fight had preceded him, including several of the Knights of St. John—a fitting sanctuary for one of his noble lineage and heroic race. Lord Fitzroy Somerset, and the Hon. and Rev. Lord W. Somerset, brothers of the deceased, and a few other immediate relatives, including the Noble Duke the head of the house, were present at the solemn ceremony; and the coffin, plainly covered with black, but surmounted with the hat, sword and badge, was borne to the choir by eight old warriors, non-commissioned officers, the pall-bearers being as many officers of rank and distinction in full military attire.

Taylor, the Right Hon. Sir Brook Taylor, G.C.H., at 68, Eaton-place, in the 70th year of his age, on the 15th Oct. Sir Brook Taylor was next brother of the late Sir Herbert Taylor, being third son of the Rev. Edward Taylor, of Bifrons, in Kent, by Margaret, his wife, sister of Thomas Watkinson Payler, Esq.; and derived his descent from a most respectable family, settled at an early period in Shropshire. The first ancestor resident in Kent was John Taylor, Esq., son of Nathaniel Taylor, Esq., M.P. for Bedfordshire, and Recorder of Colchester during the usurpation of Cromwell. He married Olivia, daughter of Sir Nicholas Tempest, Bart., and had two sons, Brook Taylor, D.C.L., F.R.S., a distinguished mathematician, and the Rev. Herbert Taylor, of Bifrons, grandfather of the gentleman whose death we record. Sir Brook Taylor was born in 1776, and at an early age began his career as Private

Secretary to Lord Grenville, then Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. He commenced his diplomatic services as Minister at Hesse Cassel, and shortly after represented his Sovereign at the Court of Wurtemberg. Subsequently, he was appointed Envoy Extraordinary Minister Plenipotentiary at Munich; and finally acted in the same important capacity at the Court of Berlin. In 1822, while Envoy to Bavaria, he received from George IV. the Grand Cross of the Guelphic Order; and in 1828, being then in Prussia, he was nominated a member of the Privy Council. Ill-health, at length, compelled him in 1831 to resign his important office; and from that period he did not again enter on public service. Until his death, the right hon. gentleman enjoyed a pension. He never married.

Terry, Jervis John, son of W. G. and Letitia Jervis Terry, on board the bark *Gambia*, in lat. 12 deg. 10 min. long. 20 deg. 49 min. on their passage homeward from Sierra Leone, aged 2 years and 2 months, on the 11th Sept.

Thompson, Edmund Taunally, Esq. Dep. Asst. Commissary General, at Southampton, aged 25, 13th Oct.

Thoyts, Emma, wife of Mortimer George Thoyts, Esq. of Sulhampstead House, Berks, 28th Sept.

Turner, Sir Edward George Thomas Page, Bart., of Ambrosden, at Taubridge Wells, aged 57, October 10th. This gentleman, the possessor of a large landed estate, and patron of seven livings, was born 12th September, 1789, the second son of Sir Gregory Turner, Bart. who assumed the additional surname of Page in succeeding to the fortune of his grand-uncle, Sir Gregory Page, Bart. of Wrinklemarsh, in Kent. Both families, Turner and Page, owed their position to success in commercial pursuits, and the ancestors of both were influential members of the East India Direction. John Turner, Esq., the second son of Sir Edward Turner, Bart., of Ambrosden, married Elizabeth Dryden, great great grand-daughter of John Dryden, the poet, and, adopting his wife's surname, was grandfather of Sir Henry Edward Leigh Dryden, the present Baronet of Canons Ashby. Sir Edward Page Turner, to whom this notice refers, was nephew of Mr. Turner, who took the name of Dryden. He succeeded to the Baronetcy at the decease of his brother, Sir Gregory, in 1843, and the title now descends to Edward Henry, his eldest son and heir.

Tombs, Rev. Charles, son of Major General Tombs, of the Bengal Cavalry, assistant chaplain at the island of Aden, on the Red Sea, 22nd Aug.

Trewhman, Major General John T., of the Madras army, at Wimbledon, 69 years of age, 1st Oct.

Venables, Miss Mary H., youngest daughter of the late L. Venables, Esq., of Wood-hill, near Oswestry, at Parkgate, near Chester, 3rd Oct.

Vere, Joseph, Esq., at 85, Upper Stamford street, 26th Sept.

Waldegrave, George Edward, seventh Earl of, on the 28th September, aged 30. His Lordship was son, and heir of John James, sixth Earl, by Anne King, his wife, and grandson of George, fourth Earl, whose youngest son, the Hon. Capt. William Waldegrave, R.N., now succeeds to the family honours. The Peerage was originally conferred on Sir Henry Waldegrave, Bart., the representative of a very ancient Northamptonshire House. He held the appointment of Comptroller of the King's Household, and enjoyed in an especial degree the Royal favour, in consequence of his marriage with Henrietta, daughter of James II., by Arabella Churchill, sister of the great Duke of Marlborough. His Lordship's grandson, James, second Earl of Waldegrave, K.G., acted a conspicuous part in the political drama of his time, and distinguished too by a literary taste, left behind him "Historical Memoirs," from 1754 to 1757. His Countess, the illegitimate daughter of Sir Edward Walpole, became, after Lord Waldegrave's death, wife of his Royal Highness William, Duke of Gloucester, and mother of the late Royal Duke of that title. By the Earl, she had three daughters, of whom the eldest, marrying her cousin, George, fourth Earl of Waldegrave, was grandmother of that nobleman to whom this brief notice refers. The deceased Peer married, 28th Sept. 1840, Frances-Elizabeth-Anne, daughter of Mr. Braham, the popular vocalist, and widow of John James Henry Waldegrave, Esq.; but as he leaves no issue, the honours devolve on his uncle, WILLIAM, present Peer, who wedded, in 1812, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Samuel Whitbread, Esq., and is a widower, with three sons and four daughters. Of the latter, the second, Lady Maria, married, in 1814, William Brodie, Esq. second son of the very eminent surgeon, Sir Benjamin Brodie, Bart.

Walter, Susanna, relict of Dr. Walter, Inspector General of army hospitals, at Guernsey, in her 85th year, 14th Oct.

Warnford, Henry James, of the Hon. Company's ship *Nimrod*, at Schewan, on the bank of the Indus, son of the late Rev. Edward Warnford, of Ashburnham, Surrey, in the 27th year of his age, 6th June.

Whitaker, Mary Ann, wife of Joseph

- Whitaker, Esq., of Rausdale house, Notts, 15th Oct.
- Whately, Sophia, eldest daughter of the Rev. Charles Whately, at the Rectory Minchinhampton, 25th Sept.
- Whitmarsh, Francis, Esq. Jun., of Gray's Inn, Barrister at Law, eldest son of Francis Whitmarsh, Esq., Q. C., 10th October.
- Whitmore, Mrs. Wm. at Cheltenham, in her 81st year, 30th Sept.
- Wightwick, the Rev. Henry, M.A. for 54 years rector of Somerford Parva, Wilts, and many years an active magistrate for that county, in the 78th year of his age, 11th Oct.
- Wilson, Matilda Louisa, wife of George St. Vincent Wilson, Esq. of Redgrave Hall, Suffolk, aged 36, 11th Oct.
- Wolseley, Sir Charles, Bart. of Wolseley, co. Stafford, 3rd Oct. Although the possessor of a fair inheritance, and the representative of one of the oldest houses in Staffordshire—a district proverbial for the antiquity of its families—the worthy Baronet, whose death we record, early distinguished himself as a leader of the Radical party of his native county, and, at one period became so popular an idol of the men of Birmingham, that when “the sturdy smiths of England’s forge,” then unrepresented in Parliament assembled to choose a Legislative Attorney to guard their political rights, Sir Charles Wolseley was elected by 50,000 voices. This attempt led to the conviction of Mr. Wooler and other; and, within a very brief period after, we find Sir Charles making a seditious speech at Stockport, for which he was brought to trial, and suffered twelve months imprisonment. The punishment had the usual result. The demagogue gained increased favour with the multitude, and prepared for greater efforts. In 1820, he was again found guilty of sedition, in conjunction with a schoolmaster named Harrison, and was again doomed to a lengthened incarceration. Still his spirit remained unbroken. So long as Radical meetings were held, so long did the popular Baronet fight the battle of Reform. The last occasion which presented itself for the display of his patriotism was the liberation of Mr. Hunt from Ilchester, when he became one of the required sureties for that gentleman. In the final struggle of 1830, the frost of years had chilled the energies of the Staffordshire Reformer, and other and younger men consummated the great work. Sir Charles Wolseley, who was born in 1769, succeeded to the Baronetcy at the decease of his father, Sir William Wolseley, in 1817. He married, first, in 1792, Mary, daughter of the Hon. Thomas Clifford, of Tixall, county Stafford, by which lady he had one son, Spencer William, who died unmarried, in 1832; and secondly, in 1812, Anne, youngest daughter of Antony Wright, Esq., of Essex, by whom he has left surviving issue, two daughters—the elder, Marianne, wife of Francis, Marquis de Lousada de San Miniato; and one son, now Sir Charles Wolseley, Bart., who wedded, some few years since, Mary Anne, eldest daughter of the late Nicholas Selby, Esq. of Acton House, Middlesex, and has issue.
- Wright, Charlotte, eldest daughter of the Rev. G. N. Wright, M.A., in the 27th year of her age, 23rd Sept.
- Wyatt, Blanche Montague, eldest daughter of the late Arthur Wyatt, of Twy, co. Monmouth, 17th Oct.
- Young, Jane Frances, wife of Col. Young, at Twickenham, 29th Sept.

THE PATRICIAN.

THE LANDS OF ENGLAND, AND THEIR PROPRIETORS SINCE THE CONQUEST.

Barnard Castle, co. Durham.

...As a livelier twilight falls,
Emerge proud Barnard's bannner'd walls,
High crown'd he sets, in dawning pale,
The sovereign of the lovely vale.

THE crumbling ruins of the feudal fortress—that mighty effort of human power—illustrate the instability of the works of man. Time, in his relentless course, spares not the lofty tower or the embattled fort; and under his withering touch, the pride and pageantry of kings are but as nothing. Of all the massive structures of the age of chivalry, how few vestiges remain! and these, mouldering day by day, attest, more forcibly than even utter destruction, the insignificance of earthly objects.

Stern sons of war! ———
Behold the boast of feudal pride!
What now of all your toils are known?
A grassy trench, a broken stone!

Grand is the contrasted, the undying beauty of the works of God! The same azure sky, whose sunbeams fell on Barnard's

battled tower and portal grey

six centuries ago, still enlivens, with its bright reflection, the lovely landscape of the Tees, the river itself flows on as of old, through its deep trench of solid rock, and the eye can yet dwell on the same impressive scenery that first attracted to the spot the Norman founder of Barnard Castle. Next to this enduring pre-eminence of nature, that which has the most lasting existence in connexion with the feudal castle, is the halo that the achievements of successive possessors shed around its tottering ruins; and in this respect few memorials of the past can vie with that we are about to describe.

Guy Baliol came into England with the Conqueror, and received from William Rufus a grant of the Barony of Bywell in Northumberland, and the forests of Teesdale and Marwood, with the Lordships of Middleton and Gainford, in Durham, all of which extensive possessions descended to his son, Barnard de Baliol, a potent baron and brave soldier. This feudal lord, attracted by the commanding situation, reared his castle on the lofty cliff which overhangs the Tees, gave to it his own name of Bar-

nard, and there fixed his *Caput Baroniarum*. Retainers soon gathered for protection and favour around the walls of their Chieftain's fortress, and a borough and market town, endowed with immunities and privileges, arose under its shelter. To the founder of the castle succeeded his son Barnard II., a warrior like his father, and an inheritor of his gallant spirit. In 1174, he joined the Northern barons in their march to the relief of Alnwick Castle, then beleagured by William of Scotland, and to his undaunted energy the success of the expedition is mainly attributable. Towards morning, when the baronial forces had proceeded about twenty-five miles from Newcastle, a dense fog arose, so thick as to render the advance dubious and dangerous, but, sensible of the necessity of expedition, "Stay or turn who will," said Baliol, "if I go alone, yet will I onward." Fortune favoured the enterprise; the mist suddenly dispersed, and the towers of Alnwick glittered before them in the morning sun. The siege was raised, and the Scottish monarch led captive to King Henry at Northampton. The next possessor of Barnard Castle, the son and heir of the former proprietor, was Eustace de Baliol, whose name occurs only in territorial grants and monastic endowments. But the martial glory of the race slept for a brief space only. Eustace's son, Hugh de Baliol, who answered for thirty knights' fees, stands prominently forward among the bold barons who adhered to King John, and is celebrated for his defence of Barnard Castle against Alexander of Scotland; but he confined not his efforts to honourable warfare. As a predatory soldier, he was long the terror of the north. His death occurred before 1228, for in that year, his son, JOHN BALIOL, paid one hundred and fifty pounds relief. This feudal lord married Devorguil, one of the three daughters and co-heirs of Alan, of Galloway, a great baron of Scotland, by Margaret, his wife, eldest daughter of David, Earl of Huntingdon, grandson of David, King of Scotland; and from this alliance arose the claim of the Baliols to the crown of that kingdom. John de Baliol, distinguished for the martial fame, so long hereditary in his family, was illustrious also as the munificent founder of the college at Oxford that still bears his name. He died in 1268, leaving a son, Alexander de Baliol, father of John de Baliol, the celebrated competitor for the crown of Scotland, who was declared king by the decision of Edward I. of England. His rule however endured for a brief period only, and he was compelled to retire to his estate in Normandy, where he died.

His son and successor, EDWARD BALIOL, was crowned King of Scotland after the Battle of Duplin, in 1332, and taking on himself the feudal fetters, which even his father had found it too degrading to endure, became bound, under an enormous penalty, to serve the English monarch in his wars. The proud spirit of the Scots could ill brook this degradation, and so strenuous were their efforts to deliver their country, that three months had barely elapsed before Edward Baliol fled, defeated, across the border, to seek the aid of the English monarch, by the assistance of whom he recovered a temporary restoration. At length, in 1355, weary of acting the part of a phantom king, he made an absolute resignation, to Edward of England, of his realm of Scotland, "by delivering a portion of the soil and his golden crown." He also surrendered his private estates, the county of Galloway, and lands in Annandale; and received from Edward, in ready payment, five thousand marks, and a pension for life of two thousand pounds sterling. Of Edward Baliol, little more is known than that his death, according to Knighton, occurred at Doncaster.

In him expired the chief male line of Baliol, but some younger branches

survived the blight of the parent stem. The Baliols, Lords of Cavers, still existed in 1368, but before the close of the 14th century, every trace of the name had passed away. On the forfeiture of John Baliol's English estates in 1296, Anthony Beke, Bishop of Durham, seized Barnard Castle and its dependencies in right of his royal franchise, but, after a short tenure by the see, the honour and Castle of Barnard were granted, by the crown, to Guy Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick, "the black dog of Arden," one of the most powerful of the English nobles, and thenceforward, for a series of years, it formed part of the magnificent heritage of the princely house of Warwick. No race in English history carries with it a stream of more splendid associations, from the Conquest to the Tudor era, than that of the warlike Beauchamps. Their story has been twice told by Dugdale, and yet it is so interesting, so fraught with romantic adventure, and so brilliant in martial renown, that much do we grieve that our narrow limits preclude more than a passing mention of these illustrious Lords of Barnard Castle. After Guy de Beauchamp followed in succession the two brave Earls Thomas, Richard Earl of Warwick, the very plume and pride of chivalry, and his son Henry, created at nineteen, Duke of Warwick, and crowned the next year King of Wight: but transcendent as were their achievements, their name but rarely occurs in connexion with the Castle of Barnard. The towers of Warwick and the forest of Arden had too many charms to permit more than a casual visit to their northern demesnes: and brief must have been the residence of the Beauchamps there. In the Wars of the Roses, the strong fortress of Barnard Castle is not even once mentioned.

In Henry, Duke of Warwick, the house of Beauchamp reached the acmé of its glory, and with him the male line expired. His sister and heiress, the Lady Anne, wedded Richard, Earl of Salisbury—who in her right became Earl of Warwick, and succeeded to Barnard Castle. This—the "proud setter up and puller down of kings"—fell at Barnet Field in 1471, and though he left two daughters, Isabel, wife of George Duke of Clarence, and Anne, married successively to Edward, Prince of Wales and Richard Duke of Gloucester; the latter appears to have obtained undivided possession of the extensive lands which the Earl held in the bishopric of Durham. Barnard Castle seems indeed to have been the frequent residence of Gloucester, and to owe to him much of repair and restoration. His Highness is also said to have endowed a college within the Lordship, for a dean and twelve secular priests—but the design was left incomplete or perished with its founder. Richard ascended the throne in 1483, and fell at Bosworth in little more than two years after. At his death, the fee of Barnard Castle, vested in Henry VII. who restored the estate to the heiress of the Beauchamps, Anne, Countess of Warwick, though probably only for the purpose of acquiring it, more legitimately, himself; as in 1488, she passed it to him by feoffment. Hutchinson, in his History of Durham, asserts that Barnard Castle was afterwards enjoyed by the Staffords, Dukes of Buckingham, and the Nevills, Earls of Westmoreland, but Sir Cuthbert Sharp, in examining the Bowes papers found nothing in the slightest degree to confirm the statement. That learned writer thus refers to the subject in his "Memorials of the Rebellion of 1569." "From the death of Richard III. the castle appears to have remained in the possession of the crown; and though occasionally claimed by the Prince Palatine, there is no evidence to shew that it ever belonged to the Earls of Westmoreland."

Dubious, however, though this point may be, certain it is that, on the outbreak of "the Rising of the North," which involved in ruin the great

houses of Percy and Nevill, Sir George Bowes of Streatlam, the main prop of Elizabeth's government in Durham, threw himself into Barnard Castle, as a royal fortress, and, after a gallant defence of eleven days against the forces of the rebel Earls, which afforded time to the Lords Warwick and Sussex to advance and suppress the rising, surrendered on honourable terms.

In an ancient ballad, the siege is thus commemorated:—

Then Sir George Bowes he straight way rose;
After them some spoyle to make;
These noble erles turned back againe,
And aye they vowed that knight to take.

That Baron he to his castle fled;
To Barnard Castle then fled he;
The uttermost walles were eathe to won,
The erles have won them presentlie.

The uttermost walles were lime and brick;
But though they won them soon anone,
Long ere they wan the innermost walles,
For they were cut in rock and stone.

Immediately after the suppression of the insurrection, Barnard Castle was leased for twenty-one years, to Sir George Bowes, in requital of his faithful and important services; and in the reign of James I. was assigned to the monarch's favourite, Robert Carr, Viscount Rochester afterwards Earl of Somerset, on whose disgrace and condemnation, the lordship was resumed by the crown, and continued thus vested until the beginning of the 17th century, when it passed by sale from the royal trustees to Sir Henry Vane, the elder. The grandson of this distinguished personage, Christopher Vane, son of the famous Sir Harry Vane, on being raised to the peerage adopted the title of Baron Barnard, of Barnard Castle, and that honour together with the great Durham estates, has descended to his Lordship's representative, HENRY, present DUKE OF CLEVELAND.

"Barnard Castle," saith old Leland, "standeth stately upon Tees." It is founded upon a very high bank, and its ruins impend over the river, including within the area a circuit of six acres and upwards. The fortress stood probably in all its princely strength when Sir George Bowes held it against the insurgent earls, and it remained in some tolerable degree of repair till after its sale to Sir Henry Vane. In 1630, it was unroofed and totally dismantled, and from that period the sumptuous edifice has been gradually mouldering into decay.

"Nothing but the vast strength of its walls," says Surtees, "has preserved the shell of this noble fortress from the attacks of time, neglect, and constant dilapidation." Entering the gateway leading from the main street or market (behind the two principal inns) the outer area, where Leland places the chapel, presents the appearance of an open and nearly level close of pasturage, included by three sides of the castle wall, and divided on the north from the inner areas, by a deep moat and wall. A portion of this outer area on the east and south-east, has been inclosed for plots of garden-ground, which it is necessary to enter to trace the sweep of the walls running along the edge of the crag above Briggate, and after forming an obtuse angle at the southern point, turning westward, still commanding the low suburb and the passage to the bridge. In this portion of the walls, as Hutchinson observes, there is no appearance of tower or bastion, nor, it may be

added, any but the most indistinct traces of building in the interior. A portion of this plot perhaps always lay open in pasturage. The inner area, or rather the two inner areas, lying north of the moat, have been surrounded by defences of a much loftier description. The chief strength or dungeon tower of the fortress (that portion perhaps, which baffled the rebel Earls after they had won the outer walls), has evidently occupied the north-western area. The site is more elevated than any other within the walls, and encompassed on the south and east by a deep inner moat, which, with a strong wall of good masonry, divides it from the northern or orchard area. This spot, where the principal buildings both for defence and habitation seem to have stood, is now converted into garden-ground. The large area to the north-east is still more completely covered by a thick intricate orchard, which precludes all attempt at ascertaining the interior dispositions of the site. A large pond nearly in the middle of the orchard is never dry. The walls of these two inner areas are still most magnificent. To the west of the sally-port, leading to the bridge, a huge rifted fragment is nodding to its fall. Then a wall of excellent masonry runs northward, with full buttresses and two pointed lights. Further northward, a beautiful mullioned window hung on projecting corbels, still exhibits within-side, on the soffit of its arch, the boar of Richard with some elegant tracery, plainly marking the latest portion of the castle to be the work of Gloucester. A little further, the great circular tower of admirable and perfect Ashler work, guards the north-western angle of the fortress. The view of the whole of this range of wall and tower from the bridge, or from the narrow terrace betwixt the castle crag and the river, is most magnificent. From the round tower, whose flight of steps and vaulted roofs are still perfect, the walls turn eastward: in the centre of this northern line, a gateway leads to the flatts, flanked by a semi round tower. There is no appearance of any bastion at the north-eastern angle; but a little beyond the angle are the remains of Brackenbury's tower (named either from the service of Castleward by which that family held their lands, or from an officer of the name.)

A few lines from the most chivalrous of poets—Walter Scott, will not inappropriately conclude our brief description of this splendid relic of feudalism:

“What prospects, from his watch tower high,

Gleam gradual on the warder's eye!—

Far sweeping to the east, he sees

Down his deep woods the course of Tees,

And tracks his wanderings by the Steam

Of summer vapours from the stream;

And ere he pace his destined hour

By Brackenbury's dungeon-tower;

These silver mists shall melt away,

And dew the woods with glittering spray;

Then in broad lustre shall be shown

That mighty trench of living stone;

And each huge trunk that from the side

Reclines him o'er the darksome tide,

Where Tees, full many a fathom low,

Wears with his rage no common foe;

For pebbly bank, nor sand-bed here,

Nor clay-mound, checks his fierce career;

Condemned to mine a channel'd way,

O'er solid sheets of marble grey,

Littlecot, Wiltshire.

The shift is done, the Friar is gone,

Blindfolded as he came—

Next morning, all in Littlecot Hall

Were weeping for their dame.

Wild Darell is an alter'd man,

The village crones can tell ;

He looks pale as clay, and strives to pray,

If he hears the convent bell.

If prince or peer cross Darell's way,

He'll beard him in his pride—

If he meet a Friar of orders gray,

He droops and turns aside.

THIS celebrated estate of the Darells, situated to the westward of Chilton Foliot, partly in that parish, and partly in the parish of Ramsbury, belonged, in the early times of the Plantagenets, to the Calstons, by whose heiress it was conveyed in marriage to William Darell, sub-treasurer of England, a gentleman of ancient descent and high personal position—who fixed his place of abode on the lands he thus acquired, and there established a race of knightly distinction, which flourished for several generations in honour and esteem. Of the sub-treasurer's sons, the eldest Sir George Darell, succeeded to his maternal inheritance, and was ancestor of the Darells of Littlecot, while the second Sir Richard Darell held the same honourable appointment as his father, and, wedding Margaret, the coheir of Edmund Beaufort, Duke of Somerset, allied his name to the royal line of Plantagenet. Sir Edward Darell, the next possessor of the lands of Littlecot, after his father Sir George, married three time, and had one only son, John, a gallant soldier, slain at Arde in Picardy, the grandfather of the ill-fated William Darell, to whom the following tragic story so painfully refers :—

About seven or eight miles from Littlecot, towards the close of the sixteenth century, there dwelt a midwife of great skill and practice, who one night was called up just as she had gone to rest, after having returned from exercising the duties of her profession in another quarter. As soon as she knew the cause of her being disturbed, she endeavoured to excuse herself, on account of fatigue, and wished to send an assistant whom she kept in the house. The messenger, however, being resolved to gain the principal only for his purpose, urged that he had something to ask of her, for a person of consequence, after which the deputy might do. She accordingly came down stairs and opened the door, after which she disappeared, and was absent for many hours.

The deposition she made of what followed before a magistrate, and afterwards upon trial, was to the following effect :—She stated that as soon as she had unfastened the door, and partly opened it, a hand was thrust in, which struck down the candle, and at the same instant pulled her into the road in front of her house, which was detached from the village, or any other dwelling. The person who had used these abrupt means, desired her to tie a handkerchief over her head, and not wait for a hat, as a lady of the first quality in the neighbourhood was in want of immediate assistance. He then led to a stile at a short distance, where there was a horse saddled, and

with a pillion on its back ; he desired her to seat herself first, and then mounting immediately, he set off at a brisk trot. After they had travelled about three quarters of an hour, she expressed great alarm ; but her conductor assured her that no harm should happen to her, and that she should be well paid, but added, that they had still further to go. He got off his horse several times to open gates, and they crossed many ploughed and corn fields, for though it was quite dark, she could discover that they had quitted the high road within two miles of her own house ; she also said they crossed a river twice. After they had been about an hour and a half on their journey, they entered a paved court or yard, as she concluded from the clattering of the horse's feet on the stones. Her guide now lifted her off her horse, and conducted her through a long dark passage, in which she only saw a glimmering of light at a distance, which was concealed or put out upon the shutting of a large gate through which they passed. As soon as they arrived at a sort of landing-place, her guide, addressed her to the following effect :—" You must now suffer me to put this cap and bandage over your eyes, which will allow you to speak and breathe, but not to see ; keep up your presence of mind, it will be wanted, and I again repeat, no harm will happen to you." Then conducting her into a chamber, he continued, " now you are in a room with a lady in labour, perform your office well and you shall be amply rewarded, but if you attempt to remove the bandage from your eyes, take the consequences of your rashness." Here she said that horror and dread had so benumbed her faculties, that had any assistance been wanted she was rendered incapable of giving it, but nature had effected all that was requisite, and what remained for her to do was little more than to receive a male infant, and to give it into the hands of a female, who by her voice she conceived to be a woman advanced in years. Her patient she was sure was a very young lady, but she was forbid to ask any questions, or to speak a word. As soon as the event was completely over, she had a glass of wine given her, and was told to prepare to return home by another road, which was not quite so near, but free from gates or stiles. She begged to be allowed to repose herself for a quarter of an hour in the arm chair, whilst the horse was getting ready, pleading the extreme fatigue she had undergone the preceding day ; and under the pretence of sleeping she made those reflections which laid the foundation of that legal inquiry, which afterwards took place. She, undiscovered and unsuspected, contrived with her scissors to cut off a small bit of the curtain. This circumstance, added to others of a local nature, was supposed sufficient evidence to fix the transaction on the house pointed out, and, but, for the scrutiny and cross-examination on the trial, would have given the law great scope over the lives of several persons, as it appeared improbable that fewer than five or six persons could have been concerned in a business so regularly conducted. In the course of her evidence the midwife affirmed she perceived an uncommon smell of burning, which followed them through all the avenues of the house to the court-yard, where she remounted the horse. She said that she remarked to the guide, that she saw a light and smelt a smell of burning, which he said was the work of the gardeners, who were firing the weeds and burning the moles amongst them, as they always did at that time of the year. And she stated, that at the time of parting from the guide, which was within fifty yards of her own dwelling, he made her swear to observe secrecy, at the same time putting a purse into her hand, which she afterwards found to contain twenty-five guineas ; and till that moment the bandage had never been removed from her eyes. The morning was then break-

ing; she also deposed that she counted the steps on the first and second landing-places, which agreed with those of the suspected house, and the piece of curtain was found to match one exactly in a room where the birth of the child was supposed to have taken place. With such evidence it was expected that nothing short of a conviction of some of the parties for the murder of a new-born infant must have followed; particularly as a beautiful young lady in the family (a niece) had withdrawn herself from her acquaintance, under the plea of going to a convent at Avignon, to learn French, when she had been seen more than once after her declared departure, by a fruit woman, looking out of a small window next to her usual apartment. In the course of the trial, however, the circumstance of the curtain was rendered suspicious, by its being proved on cross-examination, that a Catholic servant had left the family in malice a short time before, with horrid declarations of revenge, on account of her having been forbidden to attend mass, which suggested a possibility of her supplying the facts of the curtain, as well as all the local description given by the midwife of the suspected mansion. The midwife's story, though apparently plausible, was considerably weakened by her swearing positively to so many and doubtful points. First, that of her distinguishing the being carried over corn and ploughed fields, though she only knew, it being so extremely dark, that they had quitted the high road from the sound of the horse's feet. Next, her affirming that when introduced into the chamber she was so benumbed and stupified with horror and dread, that in a case of difficulty she could have given no assistance; yet, during this state of horror and dread, she could, though blindfolded, swear positively that her patient was very young; the child a male; and the person to whom it was given advanced in years; and immediately afterwards had the presence of mind to execute the ingenious but hazardous experiment of cutting the curtain. She also said, that she remarked to the guide her *seeing a light*, as well as smelling the burning, yet affirmed immediately afterwards, that the bandage was not taken from her till she was within fifty yards of her own house. But an apparent contradiction, which was supposed to have overturned her whole evidence, was her positively insisting that in their way to the house, where her assistance was wanted, they crossed a ford *twice*, when it was proved that there was only *one straight* river between the two houses. Now supposing the guide to have made a wheel round, in order to deceive the midwife, and to have again crossed the river, they must still have forded it a *third* time to arrive at the suspected house. All these circumstances being pointed out, and commented on by the judge for the consideration of the jurymen, they returned a verdict of acquittal without leaving the court.

Whether the suspected parties were or were not guilty of the crime of murder, could only be known to themselves and the great Disposer of all things; but no judge or jury would have established a different verdict from such defective evidence. The train of calamity which succeeded the trial may give rise to melancholy reflections, and was, no doubt, considered by the multitude, to have been the effect of divine visitation. In few words, the owner of Littlecot soon became involved in estate and deranged in mind, and is stated to have died a victim to despondency; and though the fate of the niece is unknown or forgotten, ruin and misery are said to have befallen the family which survived him.

From the Darells, Littlecot passed, by sale, to Sir John Popham, Lord Chief Justice of England, and had the honour, in the time of Alexander Popham, Esq., the grandson of this learned lawyer, of receiving a royal

visit from Charles II., who, at his coronation, created Sir Francis Popham, the heir of Littlecot, a Knight of the Bath. The last male representative of this distinguished branch of the ancient stem of Popham was Francis Popham, Esq. of Littlecot and Houndstreet, who d. s. p. in 1730, having devised his estates to his nephew, Lieut. Genl. Edward William Leybourne. That gentleman assumed in consequence the surname of Popham, and seating himself at Littlecot, served as High Sheriff of Wiltshire, in 1830. His son and heir EDWARD WILLIAM POPHAM, Esq., is the present possessor of this ancient manor.

The Franchise and the Barony of Tindale, counties Northumberland and Cumberland.

That steed just dashing in the brook.

His crest in air may proudly fling :—

Well prancing step and dauntless look

Befit the steed that bears a king !

The steed, that from the brook now slow

And dripping strives his load to bear—

How changed that steed ! he seems to know

He carries but a vassal there.

The early possessions of the kings of England and Scotland, respectively, afford a curious contrast to the recent boundaries of these kingdoms ; for, while England held the Lothians, at present an undeniable part of Scotland, the King of Scots reigned over Cumberland and Westmoreland, now an undisputed portion of the territories of England. The history of these anomalies shall briefly be traced.

The ancient British inhabitants of Cumberland and Westmoreland, secure in the height of their mountains or the poverty of their soil, had hitherto escaped the yoke of the Saxon conqueror, when, in an evil hour for himself and his nation, Dunmail, their king, made common cause with the invading Dane. The Saxons were enraged at this aggression : and in 945, Edmund the Elder entered, ravaged and subdued this little kingdom, and then presented it to Malcolm I. King of the Scots, on condition that he would become his ally, and assist him in the defence of England.

Of the vast district of Saxon Northumberland, the Lothians, Berwickshire, part of Tiviotdale, and all that which is now called Northumberland, formed only the northern portion : and these or the greater part of them, Eadulph Cudel, a Saxon Earl of Northumberland, ceded to the second Malcolm of Scotland, as the price of peace. When the feudal system had developed itself, it became understood that the acceptance of these fiefs involved homage. And hence, in respect of these, and these alone, the sovereigns of Scotland became the willing vassals of their English neighbour.

In the district of the Lothians, Malcolm frequently resided ; and there permanently established the Scottish authority. Farther south, however, his tenure on the allegiance of his new subjects was less secure. And his namesake and descendant Malcolm IV. was, in 1157, compelled by the second Henry of England, to make restitution as well of Westmoreland and Cumberland, as of that part of ancient Northumberland which lay south of the Tweed, and to perform homage for the more northern districts which were yet retained by the Scottish crown.

About the latter end of the eleventh or early part of the twelfth century, the authority of the Scottish crown over the provinces of the north of England had been increased by the marriage of King David I. of Scotland, with Maud, daughter of Waltheof, and granddaughter of Siward, both Earls of Northumberland. And it has been suggested by Mr. Hodgson, the recent historian of Northumberland, that the franchise of Tindale, which is partly in that county and partly in Cumberland, was the dower of the lady, and owed to this marriage, rather than to the previously discussed alienations, its temporary annexation to the Scottish crown.

The wild alpine territory, through which either horn of the Tyne flows, was known, in feudal times, part as the franchise, and part as the barony, of Tindale.

Of the barony of Tindale, which is entirely in Northumberland, Langley Castle was the chief seat. In the time of Henry I. this castle was held by Adam de Tyndale: and through heiresses of his descendants, it was successively conveyed, first to the Bolteby, and then the Lucy family. Maud, sister of Anthony Lucy, last Lord Lucy of his name, successively shared, through marriage, the splendid coronets of Umfraville of Angus, and Percy of Northumberland, but left no surviving issue. In consequence of her marriage, however, with Henry Percy, first Earl of Northumberland of that family, she conveyed to him and his descendants, (for he had issue by a previous wife,) the vast property of the Lucies, together with much of that of the Umfravilles, on the easy terms that the honourable arms of Lucy should for ever be incorporated into the Percy shield. Langley Castle subsequently became the property of the Radcliffes of Dilston; and gave the title of Viscount to their house. On the attainder of its representative, James Radcliffe, third Earl of Derwentwater, for his participation in the rebellion of 1715, the castle and estate of Langley were confiscated; and, with other possessions of this amiable but misguided nobleman, were conferred by the crown, and settled by act of parliament, upon Greenwich Hospital.

Before leaving the barony of Tindale, we should remark that it comprises the estates, with their castles of Featherstonhaugh and Blenkinsop, which have each given name to an ancient and considerable family. Of the former a few words more shall be said.

In the time of Henry III., Thomas de Fetherstanhale held the manor of Fetherstanhale* of the barony of Nicholas de Bolteby, of which he was seneschal; and the estate continued in the line of his male descendants till the seventeenth century. The manor then passed, probably by bargain and sale, into the possession of the Earls of Carlisle. It was afterwards purchased by Matthew Fetherstonhaugh, who had filled the offices of mayor and sheriff of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and who may well be presumed to have been a remote branch of the ancient stock. His son, Sir Matthew Fetherstonhaugh, Bart., sold the castle and estate to James Wallace, Esq., attorney-general in 1780, and father of the lately deceased Lord Wallace. The castle of Fetherstonhaugh is a commanding edifice, in excellent repair. It may perhaps be difficult to say when the earliest portions of it were erected or when it was first called a castle. It is probably of a much later period than that of Blenkinsop. As early as 1339, Thomas de Blenkensopp had licence to fortify his border mansion.

* For the conflicting suggestions as to the origin of this name, see Hodgson's Northumberland, part ii. vol. iii. p. 353.

The franchise, as well as the barony, of Tindale may be proud of the children whom her lands have produced. The little castle of Swinburne, within or upon the border of this franchise, gives name to a family conspicuous for their accomplishments, a member of which in the early part of this century was honorably distinguished as "Swinburne the tourist." With this franchise the family of Ridley was long connected by residence—a family which has lately given a coronet to the peerage; but which should regard, as its brightest ornament, the learned and pious Bishop of London who fell a martyr to the persecuting spirit of the times in which he lived. Here too is Chipchase Castle, an ancient possession of the powerful line of Umfraville, and afterwards held for a considerable period by that of Heron, so well known to border song and chivalry. And here is Hesleyside, where, since the time of Edward VI., the Charltons have resided with all the satisfaction which the high consideration of their neighbourhood could afford. From the manor of Whitfield, in this franchise, the ancient race of its proprietors were called. After a possession of more than six hundred years, this estate was sold about the middle of the last century in consequence, as tradition states, of the extravagance of the representative of the Whitfield family. Since then the estate of Whitfield has been held by the Ords of Fenham; and it is now possessed by the representative of that house, William Ord, Esq. who was for nine successive parliaments, member for Morpeth, and is now the representative of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Before we quit this neighbourhood, it should be observed that it presents, even to the eye of the most incurious, stern indelible traces of the Roman conqueror. Here in the inscriptions on many a mossy stone are found proofs of the presence of the once invincible cohorts, and the worship of those deities whose "altars are no more divine." And here too traverses that wall of Hadrian built from Newcastle to Carlisle to protect the new acquisitions of the eternal city from the rude assault of northern tribes. Its ruins now remain only a speculation for the historian; or a theme for the poet, who would compliment the fair.

The verses, with which this paper is concluded, were written by Sir Walter Scott then a very young man. He at the time was visiting Gilsland; and, thence having made an excursion to the Roman wall, gave some flowers, which he had gathered there, together with these verses, to a young lady with whose beauty he was charmed. It was on this visit to Gilsland that he met Miss Carpentier, whom he subsequently married.

Take these flowers, which, purple waving,
On the ruin'd rampart grew,
Where the sons of Freedom braving,
Rome's imperial standards flew.
Warriors from the breach of danger
Pluck no longer laurels there;
They but yield the passing stranger
Wild-flower wreaths for beauty's hair.

It may perhaps be difficult to say when the earliest portions of it were erected or when it was first called a castle. It is probably of a much later period than that of Blackknapp, and was built to fortify the border manor.

* For the conflicting suggestions as to the origin of this name, see Hodgson's Northumberland, part ii. vol. ii. p. 207.

THE MAN WITH THE IRON MASK.

"Froid! . . . immobile. C'est maintenant que je te salue roi de France : l'eau qu'on verse sur la dépouille de ceux qui ne sont plus servira d'huile sainte pour sacrer ton front, et je te donne pour manteau royal le linceul des morts."—*L'homme au masque de Fer ; Drame par Messieurs Arnould et Fournier.*

THE Man with the Iron Mask is an unravelled mystery, which has now for years engaged the attention of some of the most distinguished writers in France, the conflicting nature of whose statements have only served to obscure the subject still more, if possible, beneath a veil of impenetrable secrecy. Pecquel, Lagrange, Chancel, Saint Foix, Le P. Griffet, and others, have severally endeavoured to identify the prisoner with Count Vermandois, who was imprisoned for boxing the Grand-Dauphin's ears—with the Duke of Beaufort, how was reported to have been slain at the siege of Candia and with the Duke of Monmouth, who was executed at London.

These statements are all mentioned and flatly contradicted by Voltaire, in his "*Dictionnaire Philosophique*," where he clearly proves their utter impossibility.

In 1789, Datens, in his "*Correspondence Interceptée*," and again in his "*Memoires d'un Voyageur qui se repose*," published in 1806, brought forward the supposition that the prisoner was Count Ercolo Matthioli, Prime Minister to the Duke of Mantua, who was arrested for certain political offences.

In this opinion Datens has been supported by the writers Delort and Ellis, and in 1826 by the Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviews, the former in its notice of Wordsworth's "*Who wrote Icon Basilike ?*" and the latter in its criticisms upon Mr. Ellis's work.

Other writers, in contradistinction to this notice, are inclined to imagine that this mysterious individual was a twin brother of Louis XIV., by Anne of Austria, so like him that his concealment was considered requisite for the safety of that monarch.

These, then, are the two great questions upon which the literary world is at variance ; the majority favouring the former supposition, that the prisoner was Count Matthioli ; we, however, incline to the minority.

The writer of the critique on the Hon. Agar Ellis's work, in vol. xxxiv. of the Quarterly Review, expatiates at some length upon this subject. After a careful perusal of that article, the only conclusion that we have been able to arrive at is, that such an individual as Count Ercolo Matthioli, Prime Minister to the Duke of Mantua, really did exist, that he was guilty of a very high crime and misdemeanour in tampering with a monarch of Louis the Fourteenth's importance and standing, and that, like all unskilful handlers of sharp-edged tools, he suffered for his rashness. Further than this, we cannot agree with the reviewer who would identify the Count with the Man with the Iron Mask ; he has attempted to substantiate his point upon the basis of the most conflicting evidence.

Before taking the testimony of a witness, it is but reasonable and fair to make some enquiries as to his respectability, character, and reputation. The witness we are about to examine is *Voltaire*. The name speaks for itself; we will therefore, without further preliminary notice, give him a hearing.

"It was," says he, "some months after the death of Cardinal Mazarin (1662,) that an unknown prisoner, young and of noble appearance, distinguished stature, and great beauty of person, was sent in profound secrecy to an island on the coast of Provence. The unfortunate wore, while travelling, a mask, so contrived by means of steel springs that he could take his meals without uncovering his face, a peremptory order having been given, that if he disclosed his features he should be instantly put to death. The minister, Louvois, paid him a visit, and spoke to him standing, and with an attention which implied respect. It was said that, during the period of his confinement, he one day traced some words with a knife on a silver plate and threw it from a window looking to the sea; a fisherman brought it to the governor of the island, who, when he had ascertained by a rigid examination that the man could not read, dismissed him with the remark that he was very lucky in his ignorance. In 1690, St. Mars, who had been governor of Pignerol, was appointed to command the Bastille, and under his care the unfortunate prisoner was transferred to Paris, masked as before. In the Bastille he was lodged as commodiously as the nature of the place allowed; his table was excellent, all his requests were complied with, and the governor seldom sat down in his presence. He played the guitar, and had a passion for lace and fine linen. The physician who frequently attended him inspected his tongue, but never saw his face. The very tone of his voice was said to inspire interest; no complaint ever escaped him, nor did he attempt even by a hint to make himself known. He died in 1703, and was interred, at night, in the burying-ground of St. Paul. So great was the importance ascribed to this dark event, that M. de Chamillart, (the unfortunate war-minister and successor of Louvois) was importuned even on his death-bed, by his son-in-law, the Maréchal de La Feuillade, to unfold the mystery; but he replied that it was the secret of the State, which he had sworn never to reveal."

Such is the story as given by *Voltaire*; we will reserve our remarks for hereafter, and at present content ourselves by giving the substance of those statements upon which the Quarterly Reviewer and its party found their presumption.

After dilating at some length upon the designs of the court of Versailles with respect to the unfortunate Ferdinand of Mantua, and his fortress of Casal, which Louis the Fourteenth was desirous of securing to himself:—after describing the machinations of the Abbé d'Estrades, in his endeavours to bribe the minister, Matthioli, to betray the interest of his master, Ferdinand; the delays and vacillation of that officer, and his ultimate retreat from the negotiation which terminated in the failure of the hopes of France, the writer observes:—"D'Estrades, still clinging to the hope of accomplishing his long-cherished project, had written a letter to Matthioli, from Turin, containing an awkward mixture of reproof, praise, menace, allurements, implicit suspicion, and affected confidence—the epistle, in short, of a slighted gouvernante; but it was too late for remonstrance; the treachery became every day more palpable, and a communication from the Duchess Dowager of Savoy, at

length brought the mortifying certainty that Louis the Fourteenth had been duped by the obscure agent of a small Italian Prince."

We now come to the order for Matthioli's arrest, as given by De Louvois to the governor, St. Mars, dated St. Germain-en-Laye, ce 27 Avril 1679—in which St. Mars is commanded to take into custody an individual (the document does not mention any name) with whose conduct the king is dissatisfied. Solitary confinement and secrecy are urged above all things.

In conformity with this mandate, Matthioli was betrayed by the Abbé D'Estrades into the hands of Maréchal Catinat, at a place within the French territory, and carried that night to Pignerol. Except Catinat himself, none of the captors knew what prisoner they had taken. St. Mars was his gaoler; with respect to the treatment he was destined to receive, "Vous aurez connu par mes précédentes," says the minister, Louvois, in one of his peremptory dispatches to St. Mars, "que l'intention du roy n'est pas que le Sieur de L'Estang, (an alias with which the prisoner was provided on his arrest) soit bien traité, et que sa Majesté ne veut pas que, hors les choses nécessaires à la vie, vous luy donniez quoy que ce soit de ce qui la luy peut faire passer agréablement." "Dureté" is again and again enjoined, and even medical attendance is prohibited, unless the governor shall know it to be absolutely necessary. Permission, however, is given to allow the prisoner pen and ink, for the purpose of writing to Louvois. When the Sieur became intemperate in his language, and scribbled libels on the walls with coals, an officer of St. Mars was directed to threaten him with the cudgel, like an ordinary lunatic, a species of treatment which was sanctioned by Louvois. After describing the removal of the prisoner from one gaol to another, the Reviewer concludes by stating his death in 1703, aged, according to the parish register of St. Paul's, about 45 years.

We have now concluded the evidence as brought forward by the Quarterly Reviewer, and as we have before stated, the only inference that can be deduced therefrom, is, that such a man as Count Matthioli really did exist, that he was an offender, and that he was punished. To suppose however for an instant, on the face of the evidence as here stated, that Count Matthioli and the Man with the Iron Mask are one and the same person, seems to us to be extraordinary, unreasonable, and preposterous. The two accounts differ *in toto*. Did they only differ in some facts and statements of minor importance, we might be induced to gloss over the discrepancy, but every tittle of evidence in the one case is in direct opposition to that in the other. The question therefore, which remains to be decided, is, "*Who is right?*" Voltaire or the Quarterly Reviewer.

To prove who is right we must be permitted to go our own way, which, though perhaps it may be rather round about, will still bring us to the same end. Instead of proving *who is right?* we will prove *who is wrong?* and leave it to our readers to draw their own conclusions.

That the Man with the Iron Mask could not have been Matthioli would appear an unquestionable fact when we come to consider and compare *dates* in which all parties concur.

The Man with the Iron Mask was arrested in or about 1662, and died in 1703, thus making the term of his captivity 41 years.

At the time of his death his registered age (supposing him to be Matthioli,) was stated to be *forty-five* only.

Now if he were imprisoned forty-one years, and was, at the time of his death, only forty-five years of age, he must, at the time of his first imprisonment have been but *four* years old!

To be a prime minister at four years is preposterous. To imagine that the great Louis could be politically cajoled by an infant of four years old is equally so. Hence that the Man with the Iron Mask, could not have been Count Matthioli is evident.

The supporters of this notion, however, to excuse the evident folly of this assertion, affirm that Matthioli was imprisoned in 1687. The Man with the Iron Mask is well known, and generally admitted by the best French writers, to have been arrested in 1662. How can these differences in dates be reconciled?

To return to Voltaire's theory which makes the Man with the Iron Mask to have been a twin brother of Louis XIV., we think that such *might* have been the case when we come to consider the following dates and extracts.

Louis XIV. was born in 1638, therefore in 1703 he must have been sixty-five.

The prisoner in that same year was also reported to be *about* sixty. (See BIOGRAPHIE UNIVERSELLE).

Allowing for the scope which the term "*about*" (*environ*) admits of, we may not be considered far out in our calculations when we say that Louis and the prisoner were *about* the same age. Hence the possibility that they *might* have been twins in age at least.

As to the royalty of the prisoner's birth, and the probability of his being the son of Anne of Austria, the following extracts may be considered to have some weight.

1. "The governor seldom sat down in his presence"—M. de St. Mars was overheard to reply to a question from the unknown, relative to any design against his life—"No PRINCE, your life is in safety, you must only allow yourself to be constricted." (See ENCYCLOPÆDIA METROPOLITANA, article *Bastile*.)

At this time no person of importance in Europe was missing, a prince is not a species of commodity that can be embezzled with impunity.

2. "The prisoner's love of fine linen greatly strengthened the presumption as to his mother, for Anne of Austria was known to abhor coarse drapery." (See QUARTERLY REVIEW, 1826, vol. xxxiv. p. 21.)

Now when in conjunction with these extracts it is remembered that all the actions of the masked man were watched with the most intense anxiety, that on several occasions when he attempted to make known his tyrannical incarceration to different individuals whom chance led within the precincts of his dungeon, that these unfortunate creatures were immediately afterwards either found dead or missing, and that guards by whom he was watched had received the strictest injunctions to shoot him should he attempt to discover his features: when it is also remembered that such conduct towards a mere "obscure agent of a small Italian prince," (Q. R. vol. xxxiv. p. 25,) was unusual, and that Louis at the moment of his highest power and insolence, could have no fear of such a petty individual, and if he had, that the same means were at his command, to remove this obnoxious person which he had exercised in the case of others of equal and of greater rank: when, we say, all these considerations are taken into account, it is surely not too

much to presume that "*the Man with the Iron Mask*," was no ORDINARY prisoner of state, whom the will of the mighty monarch of France, could as well have assigned to a grave as a dungeon.

On the other hand, when we consider that notwithstanding the harsh mandate which consigned this unfortunate man to perpetual imprisonment, that Louis gave the most strict injunctions that his table should be provided with the greatest luxuries, that he should be denied nothing save liberty and communion with men, that he was on all occasions honoured with the utmost respect, the governor himself performing menial duties in his service, and standing in his presence ; when we contrast this conduct with that pursued by the king in other instances where the most cruel severity was practised against those who were obnoxious to him, we may assuredly be allowed to conceive that a chord of sympathy existed between the captor and his captive, a chord perhaps that vibrated, though faintly, to the naturally innate, though would-be-stifled feelings of a BROTHER !

THE PRIMROSE.

How sweet is the soft rising morn
Of Spring, when it gladdens the plain,
When the primrose peeps under the thorn,
How gay, yet how transient its reign !

Ye fair ones, attend to this truth,
Though unpolished and simple the lay,—
So fade the fond dreams of our youth,
So they pass, like the primrose, away.

Roristown.

B. S.

CHRONICLES OF THE KNIGHTS.

The knights are dust,
And their good swords rust;
Their souls are with the saints, I trust!

COLERIDGE.

No. III.—STRONGBOW, EARL OF CHEPSTOW AND PEMBROKE, ob. 1176.

The Anglo-Norman conquest of Ireland, of which we purpose taking a rapid review in this and the succeeding biography, abounds in the richest materials for romance; and often have we wondered that its stirring history seems so wholly overlooked by our writers of fiction. The most striking contrast of character, the wildest narrative of adventure, tales of disrowned kings and of the loves of ladies, of barbaric splendor and of knightly achievements—these all lie on the very surface, as gleams of ore to indicate the wealth of the mine; yet no shaft has yet been sunk to try its sufficiency, and like as with all things else in unhappy Ireland, the cold air of neglect breathes around, whithersoever you turn. Our office exempts us from weaving any thread of fiction; and we seek rather, from the numerous and conflicting statements of partizan chroniclers, to extract the incidents of authentic history.

The popular explanation for English interference in the affairs of the sister island, is the guilty passion of Derforgal,* daughter of the Prince of Meath, and wife of O'Ruark, Prince of Breffni [Leinster], for Dermot Macmurragh, king of Leinster, A.D. 1153. This, say they, led to the banishment of the latter from Ireland, and his seeking the aid of Henry II. The poet Moore is chargeable with propagating the misconception, by introducing the incident into his "Irish Melodies;"† although in his recently published history of his native land, he plainly assigns the true reasons. Many of our readers will call to mind the pathetic stanzas:

"I flew to her chamber—'twas lonely,
As if the lov'd tenant lay dead;—
Ah, would it were death, and death only!
But no, the young false one had fled.
And there hung the lute that could soften
My very worst pains into bliss;
While the hand, that had waked it so often,
Now throbb'd to a proud rival's kiss.

"There *was* a time, falsest of women,
When Breffni's good sword would have sought,
That man thro' a million of foemen,
Who dared but to wrong thee *in thought*!
While now—oh degenerate daughter
Of Erin, how fall'n is thy fame!
And through ages of bondage and slaughter,
Our country shall bleed for thy shame."

* "Derforgal," *Lat.* Dervorgilla, means by a kind of misnaming *The True Pledge*.

† "Song of O'Ruark, Prince of Breffni."

The plain prose of O'Halloran is :—"The King of Leinster had long conceived a violent affection for Dearbhorgil, daughter to the King of Meath, and though she had been for some time married to O'Ruark, Prince of Breffni, yet it could not restrain his passion. She informed him by a private letter that O'Ruark intended soon to go on a pilgrimage (an act of piety frequent in those days), and conjured him to embrace that opportunity of conveying her from a husband she detested to a lover she adored." Hammer gives the tale of treachery in almost the same words, save that he assigns a different reason for O'Ruark's absence, stating that he was "in pursuit of thieves and kernes* who had mightily annoyed his people." "To be short," he adds, "he took her away with him ; at which time (O false heart !) she struggled, she cried, as though she were unwilling to go." The early annalists very amusingly seek to establish a parallelism with the Grecian Helen ; and Giraldus Cambrensis sums up all his monastic petulance in this outpouring of wrath on the sex universal,—“such is the variable and fickle nature of woman, by whom all mischiefs in the world (for the most part) do happen and come, as may appear by Mark Antony, and by the destruction of Troy.”

Every authentic historian of Ireland, from Leland to Moore, shows how unfounded is the assumption which would connect this lawless act with the deposition of Macmurragh, and his consequent flight into England. The manners of the age were not such, nor its morals, as to regard the crime with any marked abhorrence. A mere pecuniary fine, called an *eric*, was all that the Brehon law itself assigned as punishment to the offender ; and in this particular instance, the faithless Derforgal was, after a time, restored to her husband's favour, and made her peace with the church, by munificently endowing two abbeys. In regard to the King of Leinster himself, we find that for fifteen years after he remained in possession of his throne, from which finally his barbarity and tyranny (and not his licentiousness) removed him. On the invasion of his dominions by Roderic, King of Connaught, in 1168, Macmurragh experienced the wonted fate of those who rule by might, and not in their people's breasts by love. His tributaries at once deserted him ; many of them transferred their allegiance to his enemies, among the latter were the Lord of Ossory, and the Danish governor of Dublin. “And now, defeated and degraded, in the bitterness of insulted pride, and the rage of malignant resentment, he formed the desperate purpose of abandoning his kingdom, and seeking in foreign countries the means of regaining his state, and gratifying his revenge.”† Like Count Julian of Spain, he was willing that his country should perish, provided the objects of his wrath were involved in its ruins. The situation of his territory, on the south-eastern shores of Ireland, naturally directed him to the neighbouring country as his place of refuge ; and “having in his company no other man of marke than Awliffe O'Kinade” and sixty followers of the lowest rank, he took shipping and landed at Bristol.

We pause for a moment in our narration, to consider the feelings of

* “Kernes” were the common Irish foot-soldiers, who in an unsettled constitution naturally adopted the life of brigands, and were the terror and plague of the districts where they were found.

† Leland's “History of Ireland,” vol. i. p. 16, ed. 1775.

English kings respecting Ireland, and the probable effect of Macmurchadh's mission. The invasion and subjugation of this island had long been seriously contemplated; and but for home-discontents and warfare on the continent, it would in all probability have been essayed half a century prior to the present dates. The Norman, ever restless while a field for his valour lay open, had scarcely secured his grasp of the English crown, ere he meditated an advance *still further west*. "William Rufus, standing on an high rock at the remotest corner of Wales, looked towards Ireland, and said— I will have the ships of my kingdom brought hither, wherewith I will make a bridge to invade Ireland." Murkardt, King of Leinster, heard thereof; and after that he had paused awhile, asked of the reporter, 'Hath the king, in that great threatening of his inserted the words, *If it please God?*' And being answered, 'No.' 'Then,' said he, 'seeing that the king putteth his trust only in man, and not in God, I fear not his coming.'"* The pious faith of the Irish king was abundantly rewarded, for both his own generation, and that succeeding, were permitted to continue unmolested by invasion.

So soon as Henry Plantagenet was king, A.D. 1154, his ambitious spirit revived the project of annexing the island to the crown of England, and a pretext alone was wanting to give the colour of justice to his design. With the ready wit of courtiers, his council declared to him that the existing inhabitants had (through their ancestors) originally possessed themselves of the country by permission of Gurguntius, a British monarch, and were consequently the natural and lawful subjects of the King of England. He was reminded that the Saxon princes had, in olden days, subdued whole districts of the island; which he, as their successor, was morally bound to recover. A third plea was founded on the assertion that Englishmen had been often sold as bondsmen to the Irish princes; and that a nation which sanctioned a traffic so criminal merited the severest chastisement. But Henry, in the true spirit of a *diplomat*, having heard their judgments and thanked his counsellors for them, determined in himself that he would not follow any of them. His own sagacity detected the ridiculous nature of any such claims, and suggested others far more specious, and consequently more effective. Nicholas Breakspear, an Englishman, (the first and last of the nation who has filled the papal chair,) was now Pontiff, ruling by the name of ADRIAN IV; and to him the king despatched his trusty chaplain, John Salisbury, on a special negotiation respecting Ireland. He represented to him that the people were sunk in the deepest corruption with regard alike to morals and religion,—that he [Henry] being zealous for God's glory, and moved with compassion towards a nation so miserable, was willing to devote himself to the meritorious service of converting them to the true faith; and he concluded with demanding the Pope's sacerdotal license to enter the island in a hostile manner with an army, that he might subdue it, and "bring over those beastly fellows to the path of truth."† To this hypocritical petition Adrian lent no unwilling ear. It recognised a supremacy of jurisdiction that the see of Rome had long contended for; and held out the prospect of subjecting to his headship the church of Ireland which, until now, had maintained an independent existence. He issued his bull therefore, addressed to "his dearest son

* This beautiful anecdote we take, verbatim, from Giraldus Cambrensis.

† Matthew Paris.

in Christ, the illustrious King of England," giving him the fullest authority to enter the kingdom, and commanding all the people of the land to receive him honourably as their Lord.* He annexed the one condition, that the king should claim for St. Peter the annual payment of a penny from every house, to be sent at regular intervals to the treasury of Rome.

We see, then, that while in one island anarchical contention was paving the way for its subjugation by strangers, the thoughts and wishes of those in power in the neighbouring country had long been steadily directed to this identical purpose of subduing Ireland. The bull of Pope Adrian was obtained in 1155, nearly fourteen years before the actual invasion took place; but Henry's delay is readily explained by a reference to his own private history. At this very period we find him harassed by a war in France, induced by his brother Geoffry's insurrection at Anjou; immediately after, by formidable discontents in Wales, only subdued by the presence of the king himself at the head of a large army; and lastly, by his disputes with Thomas à Beckett, Archbishop of Canterbury—perhaps the most perilous contention of all. While engaged with these difficult operations, his project regarding Ireland of necessity slumbered; and now, during his constrained inactivity, an occasion offered itself which at once accomplished all that he could have desired, in the direct application from a sovereign prince of that country for aid against his rebellious subjects.

On the outcast Macmurragh's arrival at Bristol, he was received with the consideration which seemed due to his misfortunes. The odious part of his character was at this time unknown in England;† and he was considered as an injured, sinned-against monarch, entitled to all sympathy by a consideration of his sufferings. He was sumptuously entertained by the brotherhood of Augustines; and, after a brief stay, hastened towards Aquitaine, where he had learned the King of England was sojourning. Habited as a mourner, and with every mark of the most poignant distress, he cast himself at Henry's feet, and besought his compassion for unwonted misery. He enlarged on his sufferings from pretended friends and avowed foes, and implored the protection of one, "the fame of whose magnanimity had reached all ears." He reminded him that "kings were then most like gods, when they exercised themselves in succouring the distressed;"‡ and he covenanted that, if restored, he would acknowledge the King of England for his liege lord, and be content to hold his dominions in vassalage to him and his heirs for ever. Henry was too seriously occupied with the perplexed affairs of his own state to render any personal assistance at the time; but his politic mind at once took in the importance of the Leinster king's solicitation, as influencing his future proceedings in Ireland. He received him therefore

* This bull, which it is but fair to say has been denied (we think, vainly,) to be authentic, is given by Rymer, Giraldus Cambrensis and Matthew Paris; and will be found translated in Leland's, and most other histories of Ireland.

† All historians of the period agree in representing the King of Leinster's character in the most unfavourable light. His tyranny was only equalled by his licentiousness, and his cruelty by his duplicity. Even Maurice Regan, his partial biographer, reveals the truth in great measure; and we learn as much from what he suppresses, as from what he admits.

‡ Cox.

with marked condescension, and bestowed on him magnificent presents ; and while he affected to sympathize in his wrongs, he accepted the proffer of his allegiance, and promised him help. He dismissed him finally with a letter of authority to all English subjects, giving his royal sanction to their aiding Macmurragh with money or arms, or engaging themselves in the attempt to reinstate him on his ancestral throne in Ireland.

The King of Leinster returned to Bristol with high hopes of success, owing to this very favourable reception. He made known to all adventurers the tenor of the king's letter, and with boundless promises of lands and honors invited their co-operation. But his efforts for a long time were vain. His most urgent representations were received in silence ; and himself, and his cause, appeared to have lost all interest with Englishmen. It is probable, that, during his absence the true history of the refugee had become known ; and that, in the discovery of his character, any desire to give him help had passed away. At length, he addressed himself to the warrior, whose name heads our paper ; and laid before him the embarrassing proposal that he should be leader of the expedition to Ireland, a post which, we may remark, he hitherto seems to have intended King Henry himself should occupy, and which therefore seemed shut out from any subject unless specially commissioned thereto by the king.

RICHARD DE CLARE, Earl of Chepstow (or Strigul) and Pembroke, was surnamed " Strongbow," either from his own, or his father's skill, in archery—for the annalists give both explanations. At the period of Macmurragh's application he was living in retirement at Bristol, estranged from the royal favour, having dissipated his fortune, and abandoned hopes of worldly preferment. With one so circumstanced success seemed easy ; and Macmurragh's surprize was unbounded, when he found his proposals received with frigid caution and reserve. The Earl, in truth, contemplating the magnitude of the design, deemed King Henry's general missive of too vague a nature to warrant his entering on so enlarged a scheme as the conquest of a kingdom. He had already experienced a measure of the royal indignation ; and he dreaded being denounced a rebel, if he unwarrantably led the expedition. Macmurragh saw in him, at the same time, the general, under whom troops might march to an assured victory, and redoubled his promises in consequence. He offered him the hand of Eva his daughter in marriage, and engaged that with her he should receive the inheritance of the kingdom of Leinster. Strongbow was now persuaded ; and for his part promised to repair to Ireland in the ensuing Spring with a large body of knights and men-at-arms, if he could obtain the royal consent,—which he declared he would zealously look for. All these things having been so arranged, Macmurragh prepared to return secretly to Ireland, and to this end betook himself to St. David's in South Wales, where he was fortunate enough to gain two new allies in the persons of Maurice Fitz-Gerald, brother of the Bishop of St. David's, and his half-brother Robert Fitz-Stephen,* " the first of all Englishmen," as Hollingshed calls him, " that, after the Conquest, entered Ireland."

* They were sons of the same mother by successive husbands ; the father of the former being Gerald, castellan of Windsor and constable of Pembroke, and of the latter Stephen, constable of Cardigan.—See the previous number of these Chronicles.

"Such," says Leland, "was the original scheme of an invasion which in the event proved of so great importance. An odious fugitive, driven from his province by faction and revenge, gains a few adventurers in Wales, whom youthful ardor or distress of fortune led into Ireland, in hopes of some advantageous settlements." The Leinster prince, desirous of encouraging his supporters by indications of his own ability to co-operate with them, affected impatience to depart that he might provide for their reception, and collect his forces. He paid his vows in the church of St. David's, and embarked for Ireland, October, 1168, where he landed in safety. Passing undiscovered through the enemy's quarters, he withdrew to the monastery of Ferns in the county of Wexford, founded by himself, and here he resolved to await the coming of spring and the promised arrival of English assistance. But the secrecy which he coveted, he was unable to maintain; for crowds of olden adherents, moved by exaggerated tidings of their master's influence in England, flocked in daily encreasing numbers to Ferns, and the attention of Macmurragh's enemies was thus drawn to his return. The King of Connaught, being joined by O'Ruark, Prince of Breffni, without delay marched on Ferns; and his motley mob of followers fled in all directions from the panic-struck king, who had to betake himself to the woods for shelter. Knowing that his only hope lay in temporizing, Macmurragh professed his readiness to make unconditional submission to the confederate forces. He formally renounced all claim to the kingdom of Leinster; and only asked that, in compassion to fallen royalty, he might hold ten cantreds of the province in absolute dependence on Roderic. To O'Ruark he gave an hundred ounces of gold, in oblivion of past injuries and animosities; and the hostile leaders withdrew, taking with them seven hostages in pledge of Macmurragh's future good conduct.

The winter passed, and the spring of 1169 came and went also; and yet no indications of English assistance visited the impatient Macmurragh. He chafed at the recollection of his own humiliation and constrained submission to those, on whom he burned to revenge himself; and prayed that the day might come soon, when the mask could be thrown aside and the real intentions of his heart be accomplished. He spent whole days and nights on the sea-shore, his gaze ever turned towards England. The horizon of waters he perpetually scanned, with eyes that appeared never to weary from their frequent disappointments. At length, as day broke on the 11th of May, 1169, three ships of a larger size than the wonted merchant galleys were discovered making towards the land under easy sail. They drew nearer and nearer, and now the longing eyes of Macmurragh beheld English pennons floating from the mast-heads, and the gleam of glancing arms on board as the strong sunlight was thrown on each approaching vessel. This first detachment, which had been fitted out by Robert Fitz-Stephen, consisted of thirty knights, sixty men in armour, and three hundred archers. They disembarked the same day at a creek of the river Bannow, near the city of Wexford; and hence the distich so well known among the Irish,

"At the creek of Bagenbun
Erin was lost and won."

Next day, a reinforcement of ten knights and two hundred archers,

under Maurice Prendergast, a valiant Welshman, arrived at the same landing-place, and immediately effected a junction.

Strongbow had not completed his own preparations, and did not accompany these forces; but he sent with them his uncle, Hervey de Montmorres,* to inspect the country and report its circumstances for his guidance. The English, being joined by five hundred of Macmurragh's warriors under the command of Donald, his natural son, marched next day to Wexford; but were repulsed in the first attack by the bravery of its garrison of Ostmen, or Danes. Fitz-Stephen drew off his men, with the loss of eighteen, and marching them to the shore ordered the transports, in which they had come, to be set on fire, after the old Roman custom, to intimate that they should either conquer or perish. He led them to the attack anew, and with a brief resistance the town capitulated. From Wexford, after a few days' repose, Macmurragh conducted his English auxiliaries to Ferns, where he magnificently feasted the soldiers and their leaders. Their first hostile descent was on the district of Ossory, the lord of which had not only revolted from Macmurragh in his distress, but had barbarously put to death one of his sons. The Ossorians were routed, and the Irish returned from the carnage, bringing as bloody offerings to their king three hundred heads of their slain enemies. Giraldus tells us that the savage monarch turned over the gory heaps with attention, and, observing among the ghastly visages one which he recognised as that of a mortal foe, fastened his teeth in the unconscious flesh, and ferociously tore off the ears and lips!

Consternation, meanwhile, extended itself among all who had hitherto opposed the pretensions of the King of Leinster. The petty chieftains could give him, thus reinforced, very ineffectual opposition; and he accordingly proceeded on his career of conquest, unchecked if not unopposed. The sagacious Roderic, who seems to have possessed the wisdom of a statesman in conjunction with the heroism of a soldier, perceived that the antagonists he had now to meet, could alone be repulsed by a national movement; and convened the general assembly of the states at Tara, for the purpose of forming a grand army of operation. But distracted councils and burning jealousies rendered all attempts at successful deliberation ineffectual; and the convention was dissolved without arriving at any decision as to the nation's future conduct. Roderic then entered into a negotiation with Fitz-Stephen, seeking to detach him from the interest of Macmurragh; and failing in this was constrained to form a league with the latter, in which he recognised him as the sovereign prince of Leinster. The wily Macmurragh was thus left at liberty to chastise his own rebellious subjects, and pave the way for higher schemes of ambition to be carried out so soon as greater aid should reach him from England. The Ostmen citizens of Dublin had incurred his wrath beyond forgiveness, by murdering his father (who had goaded them to madness by his cruelty) and burying his body with the carcase of a dog. Since his deposition they

* Hervey de Monte Mariscoe, or Montmorres, is now represented by HERVEY DE MONTMORENCY, VISCOUNT MONTMORRES. He received large grants of land in Wexford, Tipperary, and Kerry; but these have been for the greater part alienated, and are now in holding of the noble houses of Leinster and Ormonde.

had, moreover, maintained an independent existence, acknowledging no lord save Hesculph Mac Torcal, their own Danish governor. Fitz-Stephen was at this time detained by erecting a fort, for the protection of the district which had been assigned him;* but accompanied by Fitz-Gerald, who had now arrived from Wales, Macmurragh proceeded in his march to Dublin, and on entering that district wasted it on all sides with the most fearful severity of fire and sword. The wretched inhabitants of the devoted city threw open their gates, and sued for mercy; and Macmurragh dissembling his settled purpose of vengeance, accepted Fitz-Gerald's intercession on their behalf, and spared the place from plunder. That his implacable revenge, however, was not forgotten subsequent events abundantly prove.

The King of Leinster, being now re-established in his sovereignty, should have in justice dismissed his foreign allies; but so far from doing this, or from being satisfied with his successes, he aspired to the monarchy of Ireland, and communicated to the British leaders his wish that they should aid him in the attempt to obtain the national crown. Magnificent expectations were held out to them of the fairest provinces being set apart for their use; and every inducement was employed which was likely to allure to further conquest men who had already proved their swords with the undisciplined natives. Neither Fitz-Stephen, nor Fitz-Gerald, displayed any unwillingness to unite their fortunes with Macmurragh's in this boundless scheme of his ambition. They plainly intimated, however, that so long as their own retainers were so few, no extensive operations should be entered upon; and they recommended him to renew his application to the Earl of Chepstow, who from his family influence could doubtless equip such an army as would effectually subjugate the whole people. To him Macmurragh again addressed himself, and, gently complaining of his absence, informed him that all the hardness of the warfare was now over, and that they but waited his coming to establish a permanent influence over the entire island.

The hindrance, which hitherto had checked his movements, yet hung around Strongbow's path. To all his entreaties for permission to repair to the scene of action in Ireland, his royal master returned uncertain and contradictory replies. Henry, in truth, feared lest the Earl should acquire in the country an authority that might afterwards prove formidable to himself, and desired that little should be done in the conquest of the island, until he were there in person to control his subjects. On receiving the reiterated application of Macmurragh, Strongbow sought an interview with his sovereign, and during it once more stated his wishes, and asked for some distinct reply. Henry began by ridiculing the whole enterprise, and the means proposed for carrying out; but finding the Earl of Chepstow unmoved by his jeers, and still importunate in his petitions, he passionately bade him "Begone!" And Strongbow resolved to make use of the equivocal expression, and prepare his expedition without further loss of time.

* Fitz-Stephen's fortalice, now called *Ferry Carrig*, is yet in an almost perfect state. It is situated on the banks of the Slaney, in the barony of Shermahier, co. Wexford, about two miles distant from the town of Wexford; and is built on a precipitous rock, which forms a strong natural defence.

Accordingly he laboured diligently through the winter, and early in the spring of 1171, despatched Raymond Fitz-William de Carew, better known by his cognomen *le Gros*,* with a force of ten knights and seventy archers as his advanced guard. By midsummer he had completed every preparation; and had already marched his forces to Milford-haven, where ships were lying for their embarkation, when he received the most positive commands from Henry to desist from his enterprise, on pain of being proclaimed a rebel to his king, and suffering sequestration of his lands. Strongbow affected to question the authenticity of the letter, and resolved to brave all hazards. It is possible he had not much to lose, while he conceived that his successes would in themselves remove or propitiate the king's resentment. He set sail, and on the 23rd of August of this year, landed at Waterford, with two hundred knights, and twelve hundred foot soldiers, all picked men. Raymond and his party, who had remained in entrenchments at Dundonolf, or Dundonnell, where they had landed, immediately joined them; and the very next day they marched to the assault of Waterford, a city then inhabited principally by Ostmen merchants. Waterford fell before the resistless impetuosity of the English leaders; and here, soon after, on the arrival of the King of Leinster, the nuptials of Strongbow and the Princess Eva were with much pomp solemnized.

Macmurragh's settled antipathy to the citizens of Dublin had never abated in intensity, notwithstanding his outward reconciliation to them at the intercession of Maurice Fitz-Gerald. Promising the Earl of Chepstow this city and its lordship as part of his bride's dowry, he led him northward to their occupation. The native Irish army, under the command of the indefatigable Roderic, to the number of thirty thousand men, had been mustered to intercept the English on their march; but they failed in offering any effectual check to their progress, and the city was closely invested by the allied forces. The inhabitants, being summoned to surrender, despatched a mission, headed by Laurence O'Toole, the Archbishop, to make terms by which their lives at least might be saved; but during the delays of this negotiation, the younger commanders on the English side, pretending that the time of parley had expired, rushed to the assault, and Dublin was carried by storm. A short fearful struggle ensued; many citizens plunged into the river Liffey and were drowned, in their desire to escape the fury of the enemy; and an indiscriminate massacre of such as could be found attested the reality of Macmurragh's deadly vengeance. A considerable body of the Ostmen, however, with Hesculph, their governor, managed to reach some vessels lying in the harbour; and sailed away to the Scottish isles, where they possessed flourishing settlements.† Strongbow was invested with the lordship, and by him Milo de Cogan was chosen as his deputy and representative.

The confederate forces now marched on Meath, and every where opposition fell before them. But deputies arrived from Roderic, remind-

* We propose making this gallant individual the subject of our next biography; when we shall also give some interesting particulars of the illustrious house of GRACE.

† Need we to remind our gentle readers of Scott's delineation of Norse manners and habits in his fine romance, *The Pirate*?

ing the King of Leinster that he was departing from the tenor of the treaty existing between them; inasmuch as, instead of confining himself to the recovery of his own dominions, he was unjustly assailing those of others. He was also told that the life of his son Cormac, whom he had given as a hostage, must answer for his perfidy, should he persist in his usurpations; and he was commanded, on the authority of one whom he had recognized as his liege, to withdraw his forces from Meath, and henceforward observe the limits of his own kingdom of Leinster. Macmurragh sent back a haughty and disdainful answer. He defied, he said, the power of Roderic, alleging that "he claimed not only Leinster, but all Ireland, and that as for his son, he might do with him as he pleased." The unhappy Cormac, thus consigned to death by his unnatural parent, was on receipt of the insolent message, decapitated; and the native bards long deplored him as the "noblest youth of Erin," "the flower of the chivalry of Leinster."

Death put a stop to the guilty career of the King of Leinster. He died in the course of the winter at his palace in Ferns: and the Irish annalists,* from whom we derive the account of his dissolution, describe, with fearful precision, the agonies of his death-bed. In this narrative, darker touches have been evidently put in, to show their detestation of the man, who, in their own words, "shook the foundations of his country." His death, say they, was the fruit of God's vengeance, granted to the intercession of all the Irish saints. His disease was strange and tremendous, which "rendered him so offensive a spectacle of misery, that he was deserted in his extremity by every friend, and expired without any spiritual comforts in a state of horrid impenitence." The succession to the kingdom of Leinster, both by inheritance and treaty, devolved on his son-in-law, Strongbow, who accordingly assumed the royalties.

But now the earl was destined to feel the weight of his master's authority, which he had hitherto put out of his way. The fame of English achievements in Ireland was conveyed to King Henry; and the marriage of Earl Strongbow was represented as laying the foundation of an independent sovereignty in that kingdom, to be maintained by that nobleman. Henry, incensed at this progress, issued his royal edict, strictly prohibiting any shipment from an English port of men, arms, or provisions for Ireland; and commanded the return, before the ensuing feast of Easter, of all his subjects, of every order and degree, on peril of outlawry. Unwilling to obey, yet afraid to refuse, Strongbow despatched his friend Raymond le Gros with a letter to his royal master, in which he laid at his feet all his acquisitions, beseeching him not to listen to the injurious reports of his enemies, but to view his conduct fairly, if not favourably. Raymond proceeded to Aquitaine, where the king was staying, and was received by him with all the severe dignity of an offended monarch. His mission, however, seems to have appeased the royal wrath; although he could not obtain Henry's direct approval by the rescinding of the obnoxious decree. The murder of Thomas à Beckett soon after engrossed all the king's attention; and Ray-

* See those invaluable records, *Annals of the Four Masters*; the originals of which, bound in two folio volumes, are preserved in the Library of the Royal Irish Academy, Dublin. They have been more than once translated.

mond returned to Ireland without any decisive answer for the guidance of his friend.

He found Strongbow reduced to great straits. Immediately on Macmurragh's decease, the majority of the Irish clans withdrew their allegiance from the stranger. Dublin, his chief city, had well nigh fallen into the hands of the Ostmen; and was only saved by the intrepidity of de Cogan, the governor. Fitz-Stephen was a prisoner at Wexford; and a mighty armament of Danish vessels, he was informed, was to invest Dublin by sea, so soon as Roderic, with his native levies, could blockade it by land. No supplies had come from England; nor could any be looked for, while the ominous edict of King Henry remained in force. Strongbow's distress increased, day by day his territory was swept from him, and at last he found himself hemmed in by sea and land in his city of Dublin. The blockade continued two months; and famine and pestilence swept the streets. His men's minds drooped beneath their aggravated dangers; and a council of war was summoned at length to debate about a surrender. It was decided to send a flag of truce to King Roderic, and the terms offered by Strongbow were, that "he would submit himself to the King of Connaught, and hold Leinster of him, provided he would raise the siege of the city." The Archbishop of Dublin accompanied the embassy as principal negotiator, but returned with the reply that the only conditions whereon peace could be made were these:—"That all the forts held by the English should be forthwith surrendered, and that by a certain day, to be afterwards named, they should themselves leave the country altogether." These terms were received in amazement by the English council, and silence for some minutes showed their perplexity. At last Milo de Cogan started up, and declared his resolve to perish sword-in-hand, sooner than submit to a proposition so disgraceful, or place himself at the mercy of barbarous foes. The same spirit of resolution seized all present. A sortie was resolved on; and dividing themselves into three bodies, of but two hundred in each, they flung open the city gates, and gallantly marched upon the enemy's encampment. The Irish, unprepared for the onslaught, quickly broke and fled; and the garrison, who in the morning were in despair, beheld in a few hours the hostile hosts retreating in every direction.

The metropolis being thus freed, Strongbow hastened to Fitz-Stephen's relief; but passing through a defile at Idrone in the county of Carlow, he fell into an ambuscade prepared for him by O'Ryan, chief of the district. No sooner were the English sufficiently entangled in the difficulties of the pass, than they were attacked on all sides; and Meiler Fitz-Henry, one of their bravest captains, was beaten to the ground and had nearly perished. Still, under every natural disadvantage, the bravery of Strongbow and his men prevailed. A warlike monk, named Nicholas, shot an arrow which pierced the brain of O'Ryan, the native leader, and his retainers seeing his fall, immediately dispersed. It was here (as a well-known tradition has it) that Strongbow's only son, a youth of seventeen, terrified by the wild "ululations" of the Irish, fled away towards Dublin, with tidings of his father's defeat and the destruction of the army. On hearing of the victory, he joyfully returned to unite in the congratulations of the victorious soldiery; but Strongbow, upbraiding him with cowardice, commanded him to be executed—or, as some accounts give it, put him to death with his own hand. A monument to

the unfortunate youth, it is added, at one time existed in the cathedral of Christ Church, Dublin, bearing this stern legend:—

**"NATE INGRATE MIHI PVCNANTI TERCA DEDISTI,
NON MIHI SED GENTI RECNO QVOQVE TERCA DEDISTI."**

Without further hindrance, Strongbow advanced to Wexford, and found the city in ruins and desolate, for the Irish had withdrawn to Holy Island with their prisoners. Thence a message was conveyed to him that any attempt made to effect Fitz-Stephen's release by force, would be met by immediately striking off his head; and the earl, knowing their determination, passed on to Waterford, having marched so far in vain. Here he discovered inextricable confusion, arising from petty cabals, to prevail among those in authority; and in the midst of his own anxieties, Hervey de Montmorres arrived from England, bearing the news that King Henry would soon in person visit Ireland, and was now making preparations for that purpose. The Earl of Chepstow's friends wrote to him their counsel that he should not delay waiting on the king; and he himself saw plainly the urgency of doing so without loss of time. He accordingly embarked, and found his sovereign at Gloucester, who, at first highly incensed with him, or affecting at least to be so, was pacified by Strongbow's surrender of Dublin and the neighbouring country, along with all his maritime towns and fortresses. He was then pardoned for proceeding on the adventure, without his master's sanction; and, being restored to favour, was permitted to attend the court in its progress through Wales to Pembroke, where Henry chose to reside, while his troops were assembling at Milford-haven for embarkation.

All arrangements being complete, the king set sail from Milford; and on the 18th of October, 1172, landed at Waterford. The force he had collected was a formidable one; it consisted of twenty chief nobles, four hundred knights, and four thousand men-at-arms, who had been distributed in two hundred and forty ships of various sizes. The Irish of Wexford were the first to wait on Henry; they brought their prisoner Fitz-Stephen, and handed him over to the king, laying to his charge disaffection to his own sovereign and cruelty towards themselves. Henry, promising to make enquiry into the alleged crimes of the prisoner, received him from their hands and remanded him in custody—dissembling his own purpose of releasing him, when Fitz-Stephen had done homage for his landed acquisitions. Strongbow now went through the ceremony of making a formal cession of his districts to the king; and the other English leaders followed his precedent. Henry after this made various excursions through the portions of Munster which had submitted to English authority; receiving everywhere the submission of the native princes, and having secured with garrisons the principal towns and castles, he journeyed in "slow and stately marches" to Dublin, where he arrived in the middle of December.

* There does not appear any sufficient reason for crediting this painful tradition, which seemingly arose from the account given in Giraldus Cambrensis of the skirmish. The Welsh historian affirms that Strongbow withdrew his troops from the defile, "*having lost only one young man*;" and the chroniclers concluded that this was the earl's own son. But young Le Clare took part in actions fought long subsequent to this; and could not therefore have perished, in the way described, for his conduct in the present.

30 The king kept high festival during the ensuing Christmas, and entertained his feudatory chiefs with a magnificence hitherto unknown to them. As the city possessed no building of sufficient spaciousness for the numerous guests, a temporary pavilion of hurdles, according to Irish custom,* was erected in the south eastern suburbs, and here the vassal lords were feasted sumptuously at the king's expense. Giraldus quaintly describes their amazement not less at the fare, than at the manner in which it was served up:—"When they saw the great abundance of victuals, and the noble services, as also the eating of cranes (which they much loathed, being not before accustomed thereunto) they much marvelled and wondered thereat. But in the end, they, being by the king's commandment set down, did also there eat and drink among them." Having thus in great part successfully arranged civil affairs, the king turned his earnest attention to ecclesiastical matters. In his original petition for Pope Adrian's sanction, he had grounded all, on his desire to reform the Irish church, and purify the national manners. A synod of the clergy was now assembled at Cashel, where Christian, Bishop of Lismore, presided as papal legate. Various canons were enacted by this assembly. One, apparently of trifling moment, contained the insidious declaration that the church of Ireland should be independent no more, for it directed that "divine service should be in all things conformable to that of the church of England." This was the point the sovereign pontiff aimed at, as necessarily leading to a recognition of his own primacy in spiritual things, by identifying Irish ecclesiastics with an establishment which had already submitted to his authority.

Henry was a wise, if not a great, king. He granted charters of incorporation to the chief towns, modelling their rights and privileges after those in England. He divided the districts which had submitted to him, and which were now called *THE PALE*,† into shires, appointing to each its sheriff and other ministers of the law, with capable judges to hold their itinerant court of assize. He promulgated English law, by which in future the country was to be governed, to the superseding of the old semi-barbarous code of the natives. In short, he seems to have done all that a brief stay‡ and limited means admitted for the safe guidance and growth of the infant colony. He was now called away by intelligence that his rebellious sons had created great discontent both in Normandy and England; and that Alexander the Third, who had succeeded Adrian, had sent cardinals to place his kingdom under an interdict, unless satisfaction were made to the Roman see for à Beckett's murder. Henry embarked at Wexford, on Easter day 1173, and landed in Pembroke-shire; whence he immediately travelled to Normandy, and there

* Not alone the dwellings of the chiefs, but even abbeys and monasteries were at this period erected in Ireland after this fashion. It is hardly necessary for us to say that stone buildings, as indicating an advanced state of society, are of comparatively modern date in these islands. London itself, until the great conflagration of 1666, possessed scores of wooden houses.

† "Pale" is used by the poet Spenser, as signifying not only an enclosure, but a district or territory. The English pale, or province, comprised the counties of Dublin and Meath, and the portion of Waterford, lying between the city of that name and the town of Dungarvan.

‡ His visit did not exceed six months.

met Albert and Theodoric, the legates. Their demands at first were so intolerant, that the king dismissed them impatiently from his presence, saying he would go back to Ireland, where he was much needed, and that they might execute their commission at pleasure. This spirited rebuke had the desired effect: Henry's absolution was pronounced, after he had made a less degrading submission; and Pope Alexander issued his brief, confirming in the fullest manner the possession of Ireland to the English monarch.

Fearing the influence of Strongbow, and jealous of his fame, Henry sought to establish other nobles in the country, who might counteract the earl's authority. In the exercise of his kingly office, he gave Fitz-Stephen a large district adjoining Dublin; Meath he assigned to De Lacy; he committed Waterford to De Bohun, De Gundeville, and Fitz-Bernard; and Wexford to Fitz-Andelm, Hastings, and De Braose. Strongbow was neglected; but the hour was coming when his services were to be needed by his sovereign, and the eclipse of royal favour should pass away. The confederation of the princes was now seconded by many Breton and Gascon barons on the continent, and by the Earls of Leicester and Chester at home; and the dethroning of Henry was set forth openly, as the object of their uniting together. Strongbow, forgetting all his personal wrongs, repaired to Normandy to his sovereign's aid, with such soldiers as he could safely draw from the garrisons in Ireland. He exerted himself with so much skill and success, that the king at last became satisfied of his fidelity, and made him governor of Gisors. After a little time, when tidings of new disturbances in Ireland were rumoured, Henry proposed to the earl that he should return to that country as chief governor. Strongbow, aware of the king's jealousy, desired to have some one joined in the commission with him; and named Raymond le Gros, of whose capabilities he had had experience. But his request, which perhaps was not very strongly urged, was not listened to; and he landed in Dublin with all the honours due to the royal delegate and representative.

He soon found what a difficult post he had undertaken. By the king's command he detached Robert Fitz-Stephen, De Lacy, and De Cogan, and sent them with their forces to support the throne in England; while Robert Fitz-Bernard, and the garrison of Waterford, were ordered to Normandy. And now, with an army considerably weakened, he had to contend with the increasing opposition of the Irish, consequent on the news of King Henry's difficulties. The soldiers themselves were in deep discontent: their pay had fallen into arrear, and their commander, Herve de Montmorres, had given them little satisfaction. In a body they presented themselves to the earl, and demanded for a leader, Raymond le Gros, threatening that, if he were not appointed, they would either lay down their arms or engage in the service of the native princes. Strongbow found himself unable to quell the mutiny, save by granting their request. Raymond accordingly led the army on a successful foray into the rebellious district of Ophaly, from which they returned laden with plunder. Soon after he obtained some brilliant successes over Macarthy, lord of Desmond; and the soldiery, inspired and confident in themselves and their general, at once became submissive to orders. Raymond was now in the height of his popularity. He had long conceived a passion for Strongbow's sister, Basilia; and made use of the

present occasion to demand her in marriage, and with her the post of constable and standard-bearer of Leinster. But his overtures were received unfavourably; and, in his offended pride, he withdrew to Wales, under pretence of receiving his hereditary estates which on his father's death had devolved on him.

Hervey de Montmorres, being re-appointed general, desired by some signal act of valour to win back the affections of the soldiers which he had lost. He proposed to Strongbow a specious plan for operating against the Munster insurgents, and suggested that a portion of the garrison of Dublin should move southwards to unite themselves with the troops in Wexford and Waterford. Unhappily his counsels prevailed. The Dublin forces, who were chiefly Ostmen, were surprized near Thurles by O'Brien, Lord of Thomond. Four hundred of the detachment, together with four of their chief captains, were slain; and Strongbow was constrained to throw himself for safety into the city of Waterford. The army once more clamoured for Raymond, who had always led them to victory. Messengers were despatched for him into Wales, through whom Strongbow declared his readiness to give him the lady Basilia's hand, and the honors he had looked for at the same time. The young soldier gladly obeyed the summons. He collected thirty knights among his own kindred, with one hundred horsemen and three hundred archers; and seasonably arrived in the harbour of Waterford with these reinforcements on the very day when a general massacre of the English was contemplated. The natives, overawed by the appearance of new troops, remained tranquil; and leaving a powerful force behind them, Strongbow and Raymond proceeded to Wexford to meet the lady Basilia, who came thither with a splendid retinue from Dublin.

The nuptials of Raymond and Basilia were duly solemnized at Wexford; but the wearied soldier on the following day was obliged to resume his harness, and return to the fray. Intelligence came in the midst of the festivity that Roderic, the undaunted King of Connaught, had suddenly crossed the Shannon, and entering Meath, had everywhere wasted the English settlements. All forts and castles of the English he had dismantled; and Dublin itself was reported to be in extreme danger. The mortal disease, which not long after carried off Strongbow, was now doubtless making its ravages within him; for we henceforth lose sight of him in active service, and find him no more the same in mental or bodily capacity. All military actions with the Irish, occurring between this and his decease, were conducted by his gallant brother-in-law; and as we shall have to draw the portraiture of Raymond so soon, we shall reserve their mention for its own suitable place. It will suffice here to say, that Roderic was in a short time vanquished, and compelled to do homage to the King of England for his dominions. Raymond next besieged and retook Limerick from the Prince of Thomond, into whose hands it had fallen through the weakness of the garrison; and in May, 1176, he was engaged in Desmond, aiding Macarthy, its lord, against an usurping son, when this enigmatical letter reached him from Basilia:—

“Know, my dear lord, that my great cheek-tooth, which was wont to ache so much, is now fallen out; wherefore, if you have any care or regard of me, or of yourself, come away with all speed.”

Interpreting this rightly, to mean Strongbow's decease, he hastened

to Dublin; and found the famous Earl of Chepstow no more.* The funeral obsequies were, under his direction, performed with much solemnity by the archbishop, Lawrence O'Toole; and the dust of the great warrior was laid to its long rest in the aisle of the cathedral of Christ Church.

It only remains for us to give the Earl of Chepstow's personal appearance and disposition, as sketched by his contemporary, the historian Giraldus:

"Earl Strongbow was of a complexion somewhat sanguine and spotted; his eyes grey, his countenance feminine, his voice small, his neck slender, but in most other particulars he was well-formed and tall; liberal and courteous in his manners; and what he could not gain by power, he frequently obtained by an insinuating address. In peace he was more disposed to obey than to govern. His state and authority were reserved for the camp, and were supported with the utmost dignity. He was diffident of his own judgment, cautious of proposing his own plans of operation; but in executing those of others, undaunted and vigorous. In battle, he was the standard on which his soldiers fixed their eyes, and by whose motions they were determined either to advance or retreat. His temper was composed and uniform; not dejected by misfortune, nor elated by success."

* How much Strongbow was feared and hated by the native Irish will appear from the registry of his death in *The Annals of the Four Masters*.

"1176. The English Earl, Richard, died of a running sore which broke out in his foot. This was attributed to the miracles of St. Brigid and Columbkille, and of the other saints whose churches he had plundered. He was heard to say that he saw St. Brigid killing him."

Most tender-hearted saints, these!

AN EASTERN APOPTHEGM VERSIFIED.

Just op'ning doth the rose
Look fairest, and shed its balmiest breath
Around;
But richest fragrance throws
The spikenard root, when in decay and death
'Tis found.

Beauty lives with youth:
Alas, with youth too passes, beauty's doom—
It dies!
But piety and truth
Through death survive, and perfumed from the tomb
Arise.

E. T.

CURIOUS TRIALS CONNECTED WITH THE ARISTOCRACY.

No. IV.—THE TRIAL OF LORD BYRON FOR KILLING WILLIAM CHAWORTH, ESQ. IN A DUEL.

THIS celebrated investigation presents one of the most deplorable instances on record of the fatal results of a too heated argument over a dinner table. The dispute was between Lord Byron, (the grand-uncle and immediate predecessor in the title of the great poet,) and Mr. Chaworth, and arose upon a mere trivial subject; yet in little more than one hour afterwards the latter unfortunate gentleman received a mortal wound from his opponent. The facts of this melancholy affair so fully appear in the trial itself, that it is unnecessary to repeat them here. A previous personal account however of each of the parties concerned may be deemed interesting.

The noble prisoner was eldest son of William, fourth Lord Byron, by Frances, his third wife, daughter of William, Lord Berkeley, of Stratton, and grandson of the third Lord Byron, by Elizabeth, his wife, daughter of John, Viscount Chaworth. In 1736, at the early age of fourteen, he inherited the family honours, and about the same time entered the Royal Navy, in which he soon attained the rank of Lieutenant, his first appointment in that capacity to H.M.S. the *Falkland*, bearing date in the May of 1738. We subsequently find him serving as Lieutenant of the *Victory*, but he had the good fortune to leave that ship just before she was lost. After this period, his Lordship does not appear to have returned to the naval profession. In 1763, two years before the fatal encounter with Mr. Chaworth, he received the influential appointment of Master of the King's buckhounds.

Mr. Chaworth was the descendant of one of the oldest Houses in England, a branch of which obtained an Irish peerage. He resided at Annesley in Nottinghamshire, and possessed an extensive estate in that county. His grand-niece, the eventual heiress of the family—

“ —the solitary scion left
Of a time honoured race.”

was Mary Chaworth—the object of the early, unrequited love of Lord Byron, the poet. Singularly enough, there was the same degree of relationship between that nobleman and the Lord Byron who killed Mr. Chaworth, as existed between the latter unfortunate gentleman and Miss Chaworth. The bard's brilliant career, and the young lady's inspiration of his muse lend peculiar interest to the history of the heiress of Annesley. In August 1805, she was married to John Musters, Esq. and died at Alverton Hall, in February 1832, in consequence, it is believed, of the alarm and danger to which she had been exposed during the sack of Colwick Hall, by a party of rioters from Nottingham. The ill-fated lady had been in a feeble state of health for several years, and she and

her daughter were obliged to take shelter from the violence of the mob in a shrubbery, were partly from cold, partly from terror, her constitution sustained a shock which it wanted vigour to resist.

The trial took place before the House of Peers in Westminster Hall, on the 16th and 17th April, 1765. The entry of the peers, dignitaries, and officials into the court is a curious illustration of the mode of precedence adopted on such an occasion.

It is thus reported. About eleven of the clock the Lords came from their own house into the court erected in Westminster Hall, for the trial of William Lord Byron, in the manner following :—

The Lord High Steward's gentlemen attendants, two and two.

The clerks assistant to the House of Lords, and the clerk of the parliament.

Clerk of the crown in Chancery, bearing the king's commission to the Lord High Steward, and the clerk of the crown in the King's-bench.

The masters in chancery, two and two.

The judges, two and two.

The peers eldest sons, two and two.

Peers minors, two and two.

Chester and Somerset heralds.

Four serjeants at arms with their maces, two and two.

The yeoman usher of the House.

The barons, two and two, beginning with the youngest baron.

The bishops, two and two.

The viscounts and other peers, two and two.

The lord privy seal and lord president.

The archbishop of York and the archbishop of Canterbury.

Four serjeants at arms with their maces, two and two.

The serjeant at arms attending the great seal, and purse-bearer.

Then Garter king at arms, and the gentleman usher of the Black Rod carrying the white staff before the Lord High Steward.

Robert, Earl of Northington, Chancellor of Great-Britain, Lord High Steward, alone, his train borne.

His royal highness the Duke of Gloucester, his train borne.

His royal highness the Duke of York, his train borne.

The Lords being placed in their proper seats, and the Lord High Steward upon the woolpack, the House was resumed.

The clerk of the crown in Chancery, having his majesty's commission to the Lord High Steward in his hand, and the clerk of the crown in the King's-bench, standing before the clerk's table with their faces towards the state, made three reverences; the first at the table, the second in the midway, and the third near the woolpack; then kneeled down; and the clerk of the crown in Chancery, on his knee, presented the commission to the Lord High Steward, who delivered the same to the clerk of the crown in the King's-bench to read: then rising, they made three reverences, and returned to the table. And then proclamation was made for silence, in this manner:

Serjeant at Arms. Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! Our sovereign lord the king strictly charges and commands all manner of persons to keep silence, upon pain of imprisonment.

Then the Lord High Steward stood up, and spoke to the Peers.

Lord High Steward. His Majesty's commission is about to be read; your lordships are desired to attend to it in the usual manner: and all others are likewise to stand up uncovered, while the commission is reading.

The commission was then read and the prisoner was brought to the bar in the following manner:—

Clerk of the Crown. Serjeant at Arms, make proclamation for the lieutenant of the Tower to bring his prisoner to the bar.

Serjeant at Arms. Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! Lieutenant of the Tower of London, bring forth William, Lord Byron, your prisoner, to the bar, pursuant to the order of the House of Lords.

Then William, Lord Byron was brought to the bar by the deputy-governor of the Tower, having the axe carried before him by the gentleman-gaoler, who stood with it on the left hand of the prisoner, with the edge turned from him. The prisoner when he approached the bar made three reverences, and then fell upon his knees at the bar.

L. H. S. Your lordship may rise.

Then the prisoner rose up, and bowed to his grace the Lord High Steward, and to the House of Peers; which compliment was returned him by his grace, and the Lords.

Lord Byron pleaded not guilty and the trial proceeded, The narrative may be best taken from the opening speech of the Attorney General, Sir Fletcher Norton.

Mr. Attorney General. May it please your lordships, I am likewise of counsel for this prosecution; and by the indictment which has been opened, your lordships have heard that the noble prisoner at the bar is charged with one of the highest offences that human nature is capable of committing, nothing less than shedding the blood of a fellow-creature.

My lords, I need not enlarge upon this subject, the crime itself is incapable of aggravation; it is my province to lay before your lordships the state of the evidence which will be produced in support of the charge; and as it is not my duty, so neither is it my inclination to exaggerate any thing upon this occasion; but public justice requires, that the whole proof should be brought fully and fairly before your lordships.

I hope it will neither be thought impertinent or improper for me to make some general observations upon the law, which may respect the offence now under consideration; the utility and application of which your lordships will see in the course of the evidence.

My lords, as it will be proved beyond a doubt, in the course of these proceedings, that the deceased fell by the hands of the noble prisoner at the bar, I shall therefore take that fact for granted; and if so, every presumption in law arises against him; and it will be incumbent upon the prisoner to exculpate himself in the best manner he is able; for though every homicide is not murder, yet every homicide, *prima facie*, is so, and it is required of the prisoner to make out, that the fact of killing in this case was not committed under circumstances which will make it murder: and I admit the law will allow the prisoner to show the homicide justifiable, excusable, or done under such circumstances of extenuation, as to induce your lordships to think it was not done with malice aforethought, and then it will be manslaughter, and not murder.

It is clear in point of law, if there be a quarrel, and the parties afterwards have time to cool, and after that they fight, and one falls, he who

survives has been guilty of murder ; or if the manner in which the fact was done bespeaks a depravity of mind, and a wickedness of intention, that will make it murder.

My lords, as this case must depend upon a very nice and strict enquiry into all the circumstances that accompanied the fact, in order to mark the offence with one or other of these denominations (for an offence manslaughter is in the eye of the law), so I am persuaded your lordships will attend carefully to the evidence which may be produced ; and I am convinced we shall hear such a judgment from your lordships, as, under all the circumstances of the case, justice shall require ; and this must afford matter of the greatest consolation to the noble prisoner at the bar (if he is innocent,) because your lordships' understanding cannot be deceived, nor your judgment biassed : but, on the other hand, if his lordship is guilty of the offence laid to his charge, he must know that no art, no subterfuge, no management will avail him ; innocence, and innocence alone can be his support and defence.

Having said this, give me leave to observe to your lordships the happiness of this constitution under so gracious a prince as his present majesty, who aims at no other rule of government than that which the law prescribes, and has no other wish than that in all cases, and over all persons indiscriminately, the law should be impartially administered ; and when the laws are thus administered, and allowed their due force, such is the excellency of the English constitution, that the meanest subject is not beneath their protection, nor the highest beyond their reach. Thus to be governed is the full perfection of civil liberty.

On the 26th of January last, the noble prisoner at the bar, the deceased, and many more gentlemen of rank and fortune of the county of Nottingham met, as they usually did once a week, to dine together at the Star-and-Garter tavern, in Pall-mall : in the course of the dinner there was nothing but good-humour. About seven at night the conversation turned upon the subject of game : upon this occasion, Mr. Chaworth had something of a dispute with the gentleman who sat next him, about the best method of preserving the game. The prisoner at the bar interfered upon that subject, and said, in his opinion, the way to have game was to take no care of it. Mr. Chaworth happened to be of a different opinion, and thought the best way was to be strict with poachers, and thereby preserve the game : this drew on some altercation. Mr. Chaworth added, that he believed there was not a hare in that part of the country, but what was preserved by himself or Sir Charles Sedley ; upon which Lord Byron offered a wager of 100*l.* that he had more game in a manor or manors of his, than Mr. Chaworth had upon any that belonged to him. Your lordships will find a little difference in the account given by the witnesses, touching the terms of the wager ; but you will have them from the witnesses themselves, who are all gentlemen of character, and as they have most of them been already examined before the coroner, and again before the grand jury, they did not choose to be examined by those concerned in the prosecution ; but said, when they were called and examined before your lordships, they should speak the truth, as doubtless they will ; and I only mention this circumstance as an excuse for myself, if I should not happen to open the evidence exactly as it may come out from the witnesses.

My lords, Mr. Chaworth having said he was willing to accept the wager, said it would be proper to make a memorandum of it, and called

for pen, ink, and paper. After that, it happened that Sir Charles Sedley's manors were mentioned; upon which the noble prisoner at the bar said, with some degree of heat, Sir Charles Sedley's manors! where are his manors? To which Mr. Chaworth replied, Why Hocknel and Nuttall: his lordship then said, I know no manors of Sir Charles Sedley's; to which Mr. Chaworth replied, Sir Charles Sedley has a manor, the manor of Nutall is his, and one of his ancestors bought it out of my family; and if your lordship wants any further information about his manors, Sir Charles Sedley lives in Dean-street, and your lordship knows where to find me in Berkley-row.

My lords, whether this was a real dispute between Lord Byron and Mr. Chaworth, about Sir Charles Sedley's manors, or whether it was used only as a means of affronting and quarrelling with each other, it is impossible for me to say; however, after this quarrel, the parties stayed in company together for a considerable time, I believe near an hour, during which time, both the noble prisoner at the bar and Mr. Chaworth entered into conversation with the company that sat next to them upon indifferent subjects, and particularly Lord Byron was observed to be in good humour.

The company thought there was an end of the quarrel, and that no more would be heard of it. About eight, an hour after the first quarrel, Mr. Chaworth went first out of the room, and it happened a gentleman went after him to the door, and he asked the gentleman, whether he had observed the dispute between him and Lord Byron? He said, he had in part; upon which Mr. Chaworth asked him, if he thought he had gone far enough? To which, Mr. Donston (for that was the gentleman's name) said, he thought he had gone too far; it was a silly business, and neither of them should think of it again.

Mr. Chaworth going down stairs, Mr. Donston returned into the room and, as he opened the door, he met Lord Byron coming out. I must now state to your lordships the evidence as it arose from the declarations of the deceased, as well as the facts, which will be proved; for, both being legal evidence, they just stand under the same predicament, and the evidence being thus put, will come in proper order in point of time. The prisoner at the bar saw the deceased upon the stairs, and said to him, Sir, I want to speak with you. They then went down one pair of stairs, and one or other of them called out, Waiter; which of them it was I am not instructed to say. Upon the waiter's coming, the noble prisoner at the bar asked him, whether either of these two rooms (pointing to them) were empty? The waiter opened one of the doors, and went in, with a poor little tallow candle, which was all the light, except a dull fire, that was in the room: the waiter set the candle upon the table, and Lord Byron and Mr. Chaworth went into the room. When they were there, the prisoner asked Mr. Chaworth, whether he was to have recourse to Sir Charles Sedley to account for the business of the game, or to him? The deceased said, To me, my lord; and if you have any thing to say, it would be best to shut the door, lest we should be overheard. Mr. Chaworth went to shut the door, and turning from the door he saw the noble prisoner just behind him, with his sword half-drawn, or nigh drawn, and at that instant Lord Byron called out—Draw! The business was soon done, Mr. Chaworth finding his lordship in such a situation, had nothing left for it but to draw as quickly as he could:

by his own account he has told, he gave the noble prisoner the first thrust, and entangled his sword in his waistcoat, and thought he had wounded him; after that Lord Byron shortened his sword, and stabbed Mr. Chaworth.

There was another circumstance, the bell rung; but by whom it was rung I know not. The waiter came up, and seeing the situation of the two gentlemen, was not a little frightened. He ran out again, and sent up the master of the tavern, who will tell your lordships how he found them. I think they were grasped in each other's arms, and Mr. Chaworth had his sword in his left-hand, and the noble prisoner at the bar had his in his right-hand. The deceased delivered his readily, but Lord Byron quitted his with reluctance. One of them, I believe Lord Byron, ordered him to send for relief: upon this Mr. Hawkins the surgeon was soon sent for, and as soon came; but before this, an alarm was given in the room above stairs. The company came down; they saw the terrible situation of the unfortunate gentleman. He told them, and your lordships will hear, the manner in which it happened, pretty nearly as I have stated it, at least I hope substantially so. When Mr. Hawkins came, it did not require a person of his skill and penetration to find out that the wound was mortal, for the sword had gone in at one side and out at the other. Mr. Hawkins ordered, no doubt, what was proper, and had him conveyed home. Mr. Chaworth had sent messengers for the worthy gentleman, who is the prosecutor upon this occasion. When he came, seeing so near a friend and relation in the condition in which the deceased then appeared, he immediately inquired what had brought him into that terrible situation. His evidence will be material; for Mr. Chaworth told Mr. Levinz the whole transaction: and when the deceased related to him the circumstance, that Lord Byron had drawn, or nigh drawn, his sword, when the deceased was shutting the door, Mr. Levinz asked him, Was that fair, Billy? The deceased, who was one of the most benevolent, as well as one of the bravest of men, gave no answer to that question. Mr. Levinz followed him with some other questions, and the answers (which he will give you an account of) will amount in substance to this, That Mr. Chaworth did not think when Lord Byron carried him into the room, that he had any design of fighting him; but afterwards he thought he had got him to an advantage, and that was the reason of his fighting him.

My lords, besides this, the deceased having made his will, the person who attended him upon that occasion thought it proper that some questions should be asked him, even though the deceased was then in great agonies (for he died soon afterwards); and the same person wished, that the answers might be reduced into writing, which was accordingly done; and the paper will be produced to your lordships, and will speak for itself; and it will need no comment.

It states, that Mr. Chaworth said, the noble prisoner's sword was half drawn when he turned from the door; that, knowing his man, he immediately whipped out his own, and had the first lunge at his lordship, when Lord Byron shortened his sword, and run him through; and then said with an oath, I have as much courage as any man in England. This is the nature of the case in general; and I believe I have stated the evidence substantially, if not correctly true.

I cannot sit down without mentioning another circumstance, which

further evinces his majesty's love of justice, and his inflexible resolution to do right, according to law, without favour or affection, however high and respectable the noble personage may be, who is concerned in this important cause. Your lordships all remember, upon another very solemn and melancholy occasion, as the event proved, the then noble prisoner* had killed a person of very inferior rank, who left neither a fortune nor relations equal to the expense of a prosecution of this sort. His majesty from a love of justice, sustained the whole charge, and committed the care of that prosecution to his own servants. But in the present instance, the deceased having a large fortune, and the inheritor of it being both able and willing to carry on this prosecution, his majesty, from the same love of justice, and that there might not be the appearance of partiality to the noble prisoner at the bar, has left the prosecution, and the entire management of it, in the hands of the private prosecutor, who, actuated by no motive of revenge, only hopes, that there will be a fair, but a strict and full enquiry for the blood of his deceased relation; being thoroughly satisfied that your lordships will hear with patience, deliberate with caution, and determine with wisdom, justice, and truth.

The evidence with some slight and immaterial variation supported this statement. We shall therefore only take from it the dying man's own account of the horrid transaction, which was related by one of the witnesses.

William Levinz, Esq. sworn.

Att. Gen. Mr. Levinz is uncle to the deceased Mr. Chaworth. Did you see Mr. Chaworth on the 26th of January last?—*Levinz.* I did, about ten at night or thereabouts.

Where did you first see him?—I first saw him at his own house.

That was after the misfortune?—It was after the misfortune.

Did he give you any account how that misfortune had happened?—He did.

What was that account?—As soon as I got into the house I went into his bed-chamber, he took me by the hand, and told me Lord Byron had given him a mortal wound; desired I would send for a lawyer as soon as possible to make a new will, saying he believed he should be dead before morning; upon which I came out into the outward room. There were Mr. Serjeant Hawkins, Mr. Adair, Mr. Willoughby, and Mr. Hewett. I told them that Mr. Chaworth had desired me to send for a lawyer, but I was so totally deprived of recollection, I could not remember where any one lived; upon which Mr. Hawkins told me, there was one Mr. Partington, who lived in that neighbourhood; that was a man of character, and that if I pleased he would send for him. Mr. Partington came, I believe, in a quarter of an hour. As soon as he came, I introduced him to Mr. Chaworth, and I left him in the room to take his instructions. When the gentlemen were gone down stairs, and Mr. Partington had begun making the will in the next room, I went to Mr. Chaworth, and asked him how this unfortunate affair had happened? He told me, that Lord Byron took him into a room; upon which Mr. Chaworth said, If we are to talk I had better shut the door; or else they may overhear what we say. Upon his shutting the door, the first thing

* Earl Ferrers.

he saw when he turned his head about, was Lord Byron's sword half drawn; upon which he drew his as quick as possible, and got the first pass at him; and finding his sword engaged in something, he thought it was my lord's body, and therefore wished to disarm him, and in endeavouring to close in for that purpose, my lord shortened his sword, or arm, I am not positive which, and gave him that mortal wound. From that time till the time the will was executed, which was about three in the morning, Mr. Chaworth's head was so full of his private affairs, that I cannot say I heard him mention the unfortunate affair, till after the will was executed, when I asked him, Has this been fair? But he made no answer that I could hear, but said he saw my lord's sword half out, and, knowing his man, he drew his sword as quick as he could; that he had the first pass at him, and then my lord wounded him, and after that he disarmed his lordship, when my lord swore he was as brave a man as any in England. He said twice to me, Good God! that I should be such a fool as to fight in the dark; for indeed there was very little light. He said he did not believe Lord Byron intended fighting when they went into the room; but seeing him up by the door, he believed he thought he had him at an advantage; and the first thing he saw, upon turning his head, was his lordship's sword half-drawn. He said he died as a man of honour, but he thought Lord Byron had done himself no good by it. I asked him several times in the night, how this affair begun above stairs? he always answered, It is a long story, and it is troublesome to me to talk. They will tell you; Mr. Donston will tell you. That is all I know of this unfortunate affair.

Lord Byron's defence was reduced by him into writing, and read by the clerk. It is a plain and honourable statement, and has decidedly the impress of truth upon it. It is as follows:—

My lords; your lordships are now in full possession of the evidence against me, and, I am convinced, will weigh it with the wisdom and impartiality which have ever distinguished the Court of the Peers of Great Britain.

This consideration, my lords, affords me comfort and support, though oppressed under the heavy load of an accusation of murder, against which I am now required to speak in my own defence.

My inexperience in the nice distinctions of law, and in proceedings of this nature, but ill qualify me for this task; and will furnish very ample occasion for the goodness and indulgence of your lordships.

The witnesses (as far as their knowledge and observation could lead them) have already sufficiently proved the accidental manner in which the greatest part of the transaction happened; and the innocence of my own intentions, through the whole of it, makes it difficult for me to select any particular passages which may more immediately demand your lordships' attention.

Let me presume, however, to lay before you my own narrative of the fact, according to the best of my recollection. It agrees in substance with great part of what has fallen from the witnesses, but it supplies some particulars which may possibly deserve weight and credit. In doing this, the respect which I owe to your lordships, as well as a tender concern for my own honour, will not suffer me to prevaricate, neither will I conceal or deny what is true.

After we had dined at the club, about seven o'clock, a discourse began concerning game, and Mr. Chaworth insisted, that strictness and severity were the only effectual methods with the country people.

I must confess that I was of a different opinion, being for gentler measures; and therefore observed, that such severity might only prompt them to do more mischief: and added such circumstances as I thought supported what I said.

This discourse lasted some time; and, during the whole of it, I was concerned to observe that the deceased gentleman, without any cause, treated me in a slighting and contemptuous manner.

Towards the conclusion of it, he, with some heat, said, there would be no game in the country; and that I should not have a single hare on my estate, if it was not for the care taken by himself and Sir Charles Sedley, to preserve the game on their manors; and added, that he had more game on five acres than I had in all my manors. The proposal of a bet followed, but some of the gentlemen interfered, and no bet was made.

Mr. Chaworth again mentioned Sir Charles Sedley's manors, and his care of the game; upon which I happened to ask what manors of Sir Charles Sedley he meant; when he answered, Nuttall and Bulwell; to which I replied, I did not understand how that could be, for though I knew Nuttall was Sir Charles Sedley's, yet Bulwell park was mine.

Mr. Chaworth answered, that besides Bulwell park, there was the lordship of Bulwell town (a point, which I believe may formerly have been in dispute between Mr. Wentworth's family and mine, but has long lain dormant), and that Sir Charles Sedley had a deputation for that lordship.

Upon which I made some insignificant observation on the uncertainty of deputations, as they are liable to be recalled at any time, or something to that purpose.

Whereupon to the best of my recollection, Mr. Chaworth replied in the following words: "Sir Charles Sedley, my Lord, lives at Mr. Cooper's, in such a place, and I doubt not, will be ready to give your lordship satisfaction about his manors, if you have anything to say concerning them; and as to myself, you know where I live, and I shall be ready to answer your lordship whenever you will call upon me, if you have anything to say to me."

These words, so unexpected, of such an import, uttered and repeated in the manner they were, would not admit of any reply, but put an end to the discourse; so that nothing further passed between the deceased gentleman and myself at that time; but during the short stay I made afterwards, I might possibly have some very short conversation on indifferent matters with Mr. Molyneux, who was next me.

And here, I must observe, that as I sat at the lower corner on the one side, and Mr. Chaworth at the upper corner on the other side of a long table, at which ten people had dined, no private intimations for a future meeting, or other signs, could be given by either of us, without being perceived by all the rest of the company, to whose evidence I must refer, observing only that no such thing is pretended, or even suspected by any of the gentlemen who have been called upon.

Soon after this discourse was finished in the abrupt manner I have mentioned, the club-book was brought to Mr. Chaworth, who usually

settled it, and did so on this occasion, though with some hurry and confusion, as Fynmore, the master of the tavern has told your lordships.

The book being settled, and the reckoning paid by Mr. Chaworth and several of the company, I saw him go behind a screen in the room which entirely conceals the door, and I had every reason to conclude that he was gone.

I stayed some time to settle and discharge my reckoning, which might detain me near ten minutes, and then I took my hat, and left the company.

As I was going out of the room, I remember that somebody passed me behind the screen near the door, and believe it might be Mr. Donston, who (I think) says, he met me, but being in the shade, I could not well distinguish him, so as to take particular notice or say anything to him.

When I opened the door, I saw Mr. Chaworth on the landing-place, near the upper step of the stairs, with his face towards the door, and his back to the stairs, not moving (as he appeared to me), but rather as if he waited for somebody coming out.

The landing-place is so narrow, that to go without the door of the room was unavoidably to pass near Mr. Chaworth, who immediately said, "Has your lordship any commands for me?" which he spake in a very particular and significant manner, and not (to my apprehension) as a question either of civility or respect.

I only answered, "I should be glad of an opportunity of speaking a few words to him." Mr. Chaworth replied, "That the stairs were not a proper place, and if I pleased, we would go into a room."

We then went down together to the landing-place of the one pair of stairs (for we dined up two pair of stairs), and there the waiter was called, and as it was repeated three or four times, it is most probable we both called him.

The waiter soon came with a candle, and being asked (I am sorry I cannot recollect who put the question) which of those rooms (meaning the two rooms on that floor) was empty, he threw open the door of one of them, and going in first, set his candle upon the table which stood towards the middle of the room, whilst we went to the fire.

He retired immediately, and shut the door after him.

I then said to Mr. Chaworth, as we still continued standing by the fire, "How am I to take those words you used above, as an intended affront from Sir Charles Sedley, or yourself?" Mr. Chaworth replied, "Your lordship may take them as you please, either as an affront or not, and I imagine this room is as fit a place as any other to decide the affair in."

Then turning round, he said, he would bolt the door to prevent any interruption or anybody interfering, or words to that effect. Accordingly he went to the door and fastened it. In the mean time, his attention being but too manifest by this action and his last expression, I went round on the further side of the table towards the most open part of the room, which your lordships have been informed by Fynmore, is about sixteen feet square, and the furniture did not leave a vacant space of more than twelve feet in length, and as I believe, five feet in breadth, where it was my unhappy lot to be obliged to engage.

Mr. Chaworth was now turned round from bolting the door, and as I could not any longer continue in doubt of his intention, it was impossible

for me in such a situation to avoid putting my hand to my sword, and I believe I might at the same time bid him draw, or use some other words of the like import, though I cannot now be certain of the expression.

Mr. Chaworth immediately drew his sword, and made a thrust at me, which I parried; he made a second, which also missed of its effect: and then finding myself with my back against the table, with great disadvantage of the light, I endeavoured to shift a little more to the right hand, which unavoidably brought us nearer to each other, and gave me an opportunity to perceive that the deceased gentleman was making a third pass at me. We both thrust at the same time, when I found Mr. Chaworth's sword against my ribs, having cut my waistcoat and shirt for upwards of eight inches; and I suppose it was then, that he received the unlucky wound, which I shall ever reflect upon with the utmost regret.

Mr. Chaworth paused, and said, "I am afraid I have killed you;" at the same time putting his left hand to his belly, which, on withdrawing it again, I could perceive was bloody.

I expressed the like apprehension on his account; and, Mr. Chaworth telling me that he was wounded, I said that I was sorry for it, and went to the bell near the fire, to ring it, in order to call for assistance, whilst the unfortunate gentleman, being still near the door, unbolted it.

I then returned to him; and as I was supporting him to an elbow-chair which stood near the fire, I could not help observing, that he might thank himself for what had happened, as he had been the aggressor; that I supposed he took me for a coward, but I hoped I had as much courage as another man. Mr. Chaworth replied, "My lord, all I have to say is, you have behaved like a gentleman."

During this discourse Fynmore came into the room, took our swords, whilst I was employed, to the best of my power, in supporting Mr. Chaworth, and at my request went for the surgeon. The rest of the gentlemen also, who were above stairs, being now alarmed, came down into the room; where I continued for some time, being desirous to give every kind of assistance to the deceased; and afterwards I waited in a room below, till he was removed to his own house.

My lords, this is my melancholy story. I cannot pretend to call any witnesses in support of those parts of it, which relate to what passed during the few minutes whilst we were in private; but as the declarations of the deceased are admitted as evidence, your lordships will compare the broken accounts collected by those gentlemen who discoursed with him, with such circumstances as my memory and knowledge tell me are exactly true.

There are several persons now attending, and ready to attest various instances of friendly intercourse and civility from me to the deceased; but as nothing has been offered to induce your lordships to believe the contrary, I will not enter into that evidence, nor offer any other on my part, relying upon your lordships' justice, and my own innocence: not only as that innocence may be presumed from the insufficiency of proof on the part of the prosecutors, to shew either malice or premeditation in me, but as most of the witnesses unanimously agree in declaring the provocation, challenge, and insult offered me; and your lordships will not imagine that I felt them with less emotion, because my manner and my words were decent.

My lords, as the provocation was great, so the time was very short between the conversation and my meeting with Mr. Chaworth upon the stairs, which was quite unexpected to me.

After that accidental meeting, the time of our continuing together (which was scarce four minutes), the light, the unsuitness of the place, and every other circumstance prove, in the strongest manner, that nothing could be more sudden and unpremeditated than the conflict that ended so unfortunately, and in which I received the first thrust, at the peril of my own life.

Our fighting could not be very regular, circumstanced as it was ; but notwithstanding some insinuations, my own mind does not charge me with the least unfairness. The facts declared by Mr. Chaworth, import the contrary ; and Mr. Partington has acquainted your lordships, that the last declarations, reduced into writing, were understood by him, and by the other gentlemen present, as an answer to every question which had been asked.

My lords, it is very plain from the evidence, that Mr. Chaworth had not cooled ; and if the infirmity of his temper was such, as not to have recovered itself in so short an interval, though he had done the injury ; your lordships, I hope, will at least make that allowance (which the law permits) to the like infirmity of nature in him who had been injured.

Grieved and affected as I am on this occasion, and willing to spare any reflection on the dead, the necessity of my defence obliges me to take notice, that according to the evidence of Mr. Donston, whom he desired to speak with on the stairs, he but too clearly explained the sense in which his words were intended, by asking that gentleman, Whether he had observed what passed between himself and me, and whether he had left the matter short ?

Such a behaviour, my lords, needs no comment, especially if considered with the sequel of it ; after we came into the room below, where he declined giving me any reasonable explanation, though such an one might easily have been given as would have been consistent with my honour and character.

In such a case your lordships will, no doubt, have some consideration for human weakness and passion, always influenced and inflamed in some degree by the customs of the world.

And though I am persuaded that compassion can never obstruct your impartial justice, yet I trust that you will incline to mitigate the rigour of it, and administer it, according to law, in mercy.

I am told, my lords, that it has been held by the greatest authorities in the law, that if contumelious words (and still more, I presume, if contemptuous words of challenge) have been given by one man to another, and before they are cooled, either bids the other draw his sword, and death ensues, after mutual passes, the fact in that case will not amount to murder.

Therefore I am willing to hope that your lordships, in weighing these circumstances, may find sufficient cause to acquit me of all malice, and to consider me as an unhappy man, innocent in intention, conscious only of misfortune.

My lords, I will detain you no longer. I am in your lordships' judg-

ment, and shall expect your sentence, whether for life or death, with all the submission that is due to the noblest and most equitable court of judicature in the world."

The peers present, including the High Steward, declared Lord Byron on their honour, to be not guilty of murder but guilty of manslaughter, with the exception of four peers who found him not guilty generally.

On this verdict being given, Lord Byron was called upon to say why judgment of manslaughter should not be pronounced upon him. His lordship immediately claimed the benefit of the 1st Edward VI. cap. 12, a statute, by which whenever a peer was convicted of any felony for which a commoner might have benefit of clergy, such peer on praying the benefit of that act was always to be discharged without burning in the hand, or penal consequence whatsoever. This singular privilege was supposed to be abrogated by the 7 & 8 Geo. IV. cap. 28. s. 6: which abolished benefit of clergy, but some doubt arising on the subject, it was positively put an end to by the 4 & 5 Victoria, cap. 22.

The claim of Lord Byron being accordingly allowed, he was forthwith discharged on payment of his fees.

His lordship survived the trial thirty-three years, and died in 1798, leaving no surviving issue by Elizabeth, his wife, daughter and heir of Charles Shaw, Esq. of Besthorp Hall, Norfolk. At his decease the title devolved on his grand-nephew, George Gordon, the late Lord Byron. That distinguished nobleman, in a letter written shortly before he left Genoa for Greece, thus refers to the subject of the fatal rencontre: "As to the Lord Byron who killed Mr. Chaworth in a duel, so far from retiring from the world he made the tour of Europe; and was appointed Master of the Stag Hounds after that event; and did not give up society until his son had offended him by marrying in a manner contrary to his duty. So far from feeling any remorse for having killed Mr. Chaworth, who was a 'spadassin,' and celebrated for his quarrelsome disposition, he always kept the sword which he used upon that occasion in his bed-chamber, and there it still was when he died."

THE SPIRIT OF MODERN FRENCH ROMANCE.

No. 4. (*Conclusion.*) GEORGE SAND AND EUGENE SUE.

THE lady who assumes the appellation of George Sand, but whose real name is Madame Dudevant, is a very singular personage. It is said of her, that she adopts the dress, and the manners of a man. We know not if this be true, but her works certainly have more the impress of a male, than a female hand. Her style, though not deficient in feminine feeling, presents all the stronger and bolder characteristics of a masculine mind. There also frequently occurs throughout her romances a disregard of delicacy, more, however, in the tenor, than the words, which renders it difficult to believe that these productions issue wholly from a lady's pen. This fault more visible, as we say, in the thought, than the expression, is one that may also, though in a minor degree, be laid to the charge of some of our novelists of the present day, whose popularity, strange and sad to observe, appears not to suffer in consequence. In the case of George Sand this is the more to be regretted, since most of her writings have attained in their way the very acme of talent. A glowing intellect, and an unbounded imagination—an intensity of sentiment, and a diction of fire illumine the tales of George Sand, and render their pages so brilliant and dazzling that few can resist the attraction. The reader, to use the hackneyed simile of the butterfly, forgets the evil in the glare. Yet it must, in justice to this writer, be remarked that the objectionable parts of her works are often counterbalanced by passages displaying a knowledge of and regard for religion and virtue, which it is a pity so able an author should ever lose sight of. Whatever too, may be the moral errors of her productions, the language, far from being coarse or gross, is always extremely elegant and graceful. Some of George Sand's books are free from blame, such as "Simon," a story of singular melancholy, and "La Dernière Aldini," an Italian tale thoroughly romantic. The brain of this extraordinary novelist is as fertile as it is rich. Her publications are voluminous beyond enumeration. Among the most famous of her romances rank *Lélia*, *Leone Leoni*, and *Consuelo*. Of these *Lélia* in the utter wildness of its plot reaches those limits where fiction verges on absurdity. *Leone Leoni* which, could a passage or two be softened or omitted, might be generally read, is a narrative of surpassing interest. It embodies, in a fearful example, the enthusiastic notion of the writer that the love of a woman for a man, if once really felt, is such, that no villainy, or depravity on his part—no injury, or insult he may inflict upon her can eradicate or remove it. *Consuelo* is the history, replete with pathos and passion, of a Spanish gitana's daughter, whose wonderful voice raises her from the condition of a poor child in the streets of Venice, to be a singer of celebrity, and a prima donna. In the earlier portion of this tale, the innocent, and noble mind of *Consuelo* is beautifully depicted. One chapter, written in George Sand's best mood, we extract as our specimen of the author's style: it is the account of the first public trial of *Consuelo's* voice in the church of the Mendicanti, whither she is conducted by her betrothed lover Anzoletto:

"On the eve of the solemn day, Anzoletto found Consuelo's door bolted, and, after he had waited on the staircase for nearly a quarter of an hour, he was at last admitted to see his mistress adorned with her festal dress, of which she was desirous he should be the first judge. She had on a pretty frock of *toile de Perse*, figured with large flowers, with a lace tie, and she wore powder; she was so much changed that Anzoletto remained some moments uncertain whether she had gained or lost by this transformation. The irresolution that Consuelo read in his eyes was to her as the stab of a dagger.

"Ah!" she exclaimed, "I see plainly that I do not please thus. To whom then can I appear even tolerable, if he who loves me does not experience any pleasure in beholding me?" "Wait a little," Anzoletto replied; "at first I am struck with your fine figure in that long bodice, and with your striking air beneath those laces. You carry marvellously well the wide plaits of your skirt; but I regret your black hair; at least, I think so; that is however the fashion of the vulgar, and to-morrow you are to be a Signora." "And why is it necessary that I should be a Signora? I, who hate that powder which cloyes and makes aged the most beautiful: I have a borrowed look under these furbelows: in a word I am dissatisfied with myself, and I see that you are of my opinion. The fact is I went to the rehearsal this morning, and I saw Clorinda who was also trying on a new dress, she was so spruce, so fine, so elegant;—oh! she is indeed fortunate; it is not necessary to look at her twice to make sure of her beauty—that I feel frightened to appear by her side, before the Count." "Be calm; the Count has seen her, but he has also heard her." "She sang badly?" "Yes, as she always sings."

"Ah! my friend, these rivalries spoil the heart. Some time ago if Clorinda, who is a good girl notwithstanding her vanity, had failed in her attempt before a connoisseur I should have pitied her from the bottom of my heart, I should have shared her humiliation and her trouble: to-day how strange! I surprise myself in the act of rejoicing at it. We contest with, we envy, we try to injure one another, and we do all that for a man that one neither knows nor likes. I feel fearfully sad, my love, and I am as frightened at the idea of succeeding as of failing. It appears to me that our happiness is about to end, and that to-morrow after the trial, whatever it may be, I shall return to this poor room, quite a different person to what I have been until now." Two big tears rolled down Consuelo's cheeks.

"What! are you now going to cry?" exclaimed Anzoletto—"Just think. Will you not make your eyes dull, and your eyelids swell? Your eyes, Consuelo! do not spoil your eyes, the handsomest possession you have." "Or the least ugly," said she, drying her tears: "Ah! when one has given oneself up to the world, one has not even the right to weep."

"Her lover endeavoured to console her, but she was grievously sad the remainder of the day; and in the evening, when she was alone, she carefully removed the powder, combed out and smoothed her fine jet black hair, tried on a small black silk dress still new, which she generally wore on Sundays, and recovered her confidence on discovering before the glass that she was herself again. Then she repeated a fervent prayer, thought of her mother, became affected, and fell asleep while weeping. The next day, when Anzoletto came to accompany her to church, he found her at her spinet; she was attired, and her hair was dressed the same as on Sundays, and she was looking over the piece she was to perform.

"What!" he exclaimed, "your hair not dressed, nor yourself yet attired; the hour approaches; what are you thinking of, Consuelo?" "My friend," she firmly replied, "I am dressed, my hair is arranged. I am at ease, I wish to remain thus. Those fine dresses do not become me. My black hair pleases you more than the powder. This bodice does not impede my respiration; do not contradict me; my mind is made up. I have asked God to inspire me, and I have prayed that my mother watch over my conduct. God has inspired me to be modest and simple. My mother came to me in a dream, and she told me what she always used to tell me—Look to singing well, and Providence will do the rest. I saw her take my fine dress, my laces, my ribbons, and lay them in

order in the wardrobe; after which she put my black dress and my white muslin mantilla on the chair at the side of my bed. As soon as I awoke I laid by the clothes as she had done in my dream, and I put on the black dress and the mantilla. I am now ready. I have taken courage since I have renounced pleasing by means which I know not how to make use of. Hold! listen to my voice—all is in that you see.' She made an attempt to sing.

"'Good Heavens! we are lost,' exclaimed Anzoleto; 'your voice is hoarse, and your eyes are red. You have cried, last night, Consuelo! Here is a pretty affair. I tell you we are lost, and that you are mad with your whim of dressing yourself in mourning on a fête day; it presages misfortune; it makes you ugly. Quick, quick! put on your fine dress again, while I go to purchase some rouge; you are as pale as a spectre.'

"A sharp dispute arose between them on this subject, Anzoleto was a little rough. Sadness re-entered the soul of the poor girl, and her tears flowed afresh. Anzoleto became more irritated, and in the midst of this altercation, the hour struck—the fatal hour—the quarter before two, which gave only the time to run to the church and to arrive there panting.

"Consuelo paler, and more tremulous than the morning star which glitters in the bosom of the Lagunes, looked at herself for the last time in her little broken glass, then turning round, she threw herself impetuously into the arms of Anzoleto.

"'Oh! my friend,' she exclaimed, 'scold me not, curse me not. On the contrary, embrace me well that you may remove this livid paleness from my cheeks; let your kiss be as the altarial fire on the lips of Isaiah; may God not punish us for our doubt of his assistance.'

"Then she quickly threw her mantilla over her head, took her folio, and hurrying away with her dismayed lover, ran to the Mendicanti, where the crowd had already assembled to hear the fine music of Porpora. Anzoleto, more dead than alive, went to join the Count, who had given him a seat in his pew; and Consuelo ascended to the one at the organ, where the singers were already arranged in battle array, and the professor was before his desk.

"Consuelo was not aware that the Count's pew was so situated, so that he could see less into the church than into the organ pew. She knew not too that his eyes were already fixed on her, and that not one of her movements escaped him. He could not, however, yet distinguish her features, for on arriving she knelt, covered her face with her hands, and commenced praying with ardent devotion.

"'My God,' said she, with deep feeling, 'Thou knowest that I do not ask Thee to raise me above my rivals for the purpose of casting them down; Thou knowest that I desire not to give myself to the world and to profane arts, that I may abandon Thy love and stray in the paths of vice. Thou knowest that pride fills not my soul, and that it is to live with him, whom my mother has permitted me to love, and to never separate from him, to insure his joys, and his happiness, that I implore Thee to support and elevate my accent and my thought, while I sing Thy praises.'

"When the first notes of the orchestra called Consuelo to her place, she slowly rose; her mantilla fell upon her shoulders, and at last her face appeared to those anxious and impatient spectators who were in the next pew. But what miraculous metamorphosis had taken place in this young girl, a short time before so wan, so dejected, so worn by fatigue and fear? Her high forehead seemed bathed in a celestial atmosphere; and a soft langour spread over the mild and noble features of her serene and generous face. Her calm look expressed none of those little passions which aim at and covet ordinary success. There was in her something grave, mysterious and profound, which commanded respect and sympathy.

"'Courage, my child,' said the professor to her in a low voice, 'you are going to sing the music of a great master, and that master is there to hear you—' 'Who? Is it Marcello?' said Consuelo, observing that the professor had opened

the book of psalms of Marcello upon the desk—‘Yes, Marcello,’ replied the professor; ‘sing as usual, nothing more, nothing less, and that will be well.’

“So it was: Marcello, then in the final year of his life, had come to see for the last time Venice, his country, of which he was the glory as a composer, writer and magistrate. He had shown great courtesy to Porpora, who had begged him to hear his school, contriving to surprise him by causing to be first sung by Consuelo, who had a perfect knowledge of it, his magnificent psalm, ‘I cieli immensi narrano.’ No piece was better adapted to the kind of pious exaltation, which animated at that moment the soul of the noble minded maiden. As soon as the first words of that grand song flashed before her eyes, she felt herself transported to another world. Forgetting the Count Zustiniani, the malevolent looks of her rivals, and even Anzoleto, she thought of God: and of no mortal except Marcello, who was placed in her thoughts as an interpreter between herself and those splendid heavens of which she was going to celebrate the glory. What theme indeed could be more beautiful, what idea more sublime!

“I cieli immensi narrano

Del grande iddio la gloria;

Il firmamento lucido

All universo annuzia.

Quanto sieno mirabili

Della sua destra le opere.

“A heavenly fire spread over her cheeks, and a sacred flame sparkled in her large black eyes, when she filled the space with that voice unparalleled, and that accent victorious, pure, truly grand, which can only arise from great intelligence, combined with a great soul. After hearing a few verses, tears of delight escaped in a torrent from the eyes of Marcello. The Count, unable to hide his emotion, exclaimed: ‘By all that is holy, how magnificent is this woman! She is Saint Cecilia, Saint Theresa, Saint Consuelo! poetry, music, faith, are personified in her!’ As for Anzoleto, who rose up and could no longer stand on his trembling legs, but by taking hold of the gallery rails, he fell back on his feet, ready to faint, being overpowered with joy and pride.

“It required all the respect, due to the sacred edifice, to prevent the numerous dilettanti, and the crowd which filled the church, from bursting out into frantic applause, as if they had been in a theatre. The Count had not patience to wait till the service was over to pass to the organ pew, and to express his enthusiasm to Porpora and Consuelo. She was obliged, during the psalmody of the officiating clergy, to go into the Count’s pew to receive the compliments and thanks of Marcello. She found him still so affected that he could scarcely speak to her.

“‘My child,’ said he, in a flattering voice, ‘receive the thanks and blessing of a man approaching his end. You have just now made me forget, in one moment, years of mortal suffering. It appears to me that a miracle has acted in me, and that this dreadful and continual malady is, by the sound of your voice, dissipated for ever. If angels above sing like thee, I aspire ardently to quitting the earth, that I may experience an eternity of delight—such as you have just made me know. Be then blessed, my child, and may thy happiness in this world answer to thy merits. I have heard Faustina, Romanina, Cuzzoni, all the most renowned singers of the universe, but they do not rise to thy instep. It is reserved for thee to make the world hear what the world has never before heard, and to make them feel that which they have never yet felt.’

“Consuelo, overcome, and, as it were, cast down by this magniloquent eulogium, bent her head, knelt one knee on the ground, and without saying a word, kissed the livid hand of the illustrious invalid, but, in rising again, a look towards Anzoleto escaped her, which seemed to say, ‘Ungrateful one; you did not comprehend me.’

In dismissing the works of George Sand, our conclusion is, that their author possesses enthusiasm so wild and gigantic, that she can find no

satisfaction but in the contemplation of the utmost majesty of virtue, or the excessive magnitude of vice.

The whole of this article, on the spirit of French romance, has reached more extensive limits than we had at first intended. We now come to its conclusion, by a notice of him, who is at once the ablest and the most depraved novelist in modern France—of that writer who turns the powers of fiction to the very worst of purposes—to the uprooting of every religious and moral feeling, and the utter perversion of society,—we mean, of course, Eugene Sue. This author, whose works unhappily are more popular than those of all the others his contemporaries, unquestionably has transcendent talent. In delineation of character forcible and true, where not willingly extravagant—in invention infinite—in language beautifully elegant, Eugene Sue stands above his fellow literati a genius of no ordinary, though sinister power. There perhaps never existed an author who could more readily or fearfully depict scenes of vice, misery and terror. His mind appears to revel in the wretchedness and wickedness of mankind. Treachery, malice, and revenge—murder, violence, and adultery—these are his favourite and continual themes; unfortunately he does not stop here. Throughout every one of his books there pervades, more or less concealed, an anti-religious and anti-social spirit: the worst too, is, he inculcates his ugly maxims either in amusingly ridiculing the pious and good, or in himself assuming the tone of a defender of injury and oppression. Maximilian Robespierre, when advocating the slaughter of thousands, always spoke about the “peuple opprimé, peuple vertueux.” M. Sue, in his culpable object, is ever equally ready with a maudlin cry of “the people;” and yet how wanting is he in real notions of rectitude and humanity!

Eugene Sue commenced his career of romance writing, as the author of maritime tales in imitation of Cooper. These were very well done, and displayed considerable knowledge of sea talk and tactics. He then produced some historical novels, but in them, as we have already observed, he had not his usual brilliant success. After other able romances on various subjects, he latterly took the lead in the publication of a kind of stories which appear chapter by chapter in the pages of Parisian newspapers, and which, to some extent, have in view advocating the principles of the journals to which they are attached. Thus came out in succession his famous *Mysteries of Paris*, and his still more notorious *Wandering Jew*.

All M. Eugene Sue's works have, as we have asserted, an improper tendency. Among the very earliest, there is one named “*La Coucaracha*,” which contains a tale, called “*Crao*,” of much licentiousness; and there is another entitled “*Le Commandeur de Malte*,” whose evident object can be naught less than to shake our belief in the existence of a God. Yet these productions are but a prelude to the immorality of “*Mathilde*,” or the profanity of the *Wandering Jew*. Perhaps the least objectionable of his books is “*The Mysteries of Paris*,” though it also abounds in horrid pictures of vice and crime. The romance of the *Wandering Jew*, a splendid, bad book, created a sensation throughout Europe. This tale had for its avowed object an attack on the order of the Jesuits, and in carrying out its intent, it exhibited unbounded resources of sarcasm and denunciation. With the question of Sue's opposition to the Jesuits we have of course nothing here to do, further than to remark that, on his being replied to, as he went on, by other journals, M. Sue became extremely violent, and, like most people in a passion, destroyed the intended effect of his own arguments, in the utter extravagance, and absurdity of his accusations. Under the guise how-

ever of this religious philippic, M. Sue puts forth doctrines which no Christian sect could tolerate for an instant. He is clearly a deist at least, and a socialist; and he concludes the romance by strongly impressing on his readers the inutility of the marriage ceremony. Indeed many persons of piety and learning in this country, who had at first taken up the book as a curiously novel piece of polemical discussion, were horrified by the downright obscenity and blasphemy of its termination. Yet as a mere story, this *Wandering Jew* is a work of exquisite feeling and fancy: scenes and characters in it are portrayed with the touch of a master, and some of its language is perfection. This very excellence makes one lament the miserable misdirection of the author's ability.

Had his aspiring soul but stirr'd in virtue

With half the spirit it has dared in evil,

How might his fame have grac'd his country's annals!

But as it is, how fair a page he has blotted!

Unfortunately M. Sue shews no sign of amendment. He is now publishing a romance which is to redress the wrongs of the agricultural poor, but proceeds to that benevolent end through such a labyrinth of impropriety, that we had better say no more about it. Here too, let us bid farewell to this M. Eugene Sue, from whose writings we give no extract. Let us also take leave of all these other French romancists, of whom perhaps we have spoken too leniently. Our object however was rather to guide, than to fruitlessly oppose the overwhelming inclination that at present exists for the perusal of their works: but in the case of Eugene Sue, it becomes a bounden duty to hold no terms at all. We cannot finally quit the subject without observing that the contemplation of it makes us return with increased pride to England and its pure and admirable novelist Sir Walter Scott, whom, after all, none of these French writers can approach, though aided by the captivation of extravagant and vicious means, which he would have spurned to adopt. When it is asserted that genius must have scope and liberty, that it cannot be confined by the strict rules of ordinary society, and that its errors of necessity arise, we refer with confidence to the endless gratification and delight afforded by the *Waverley* novels, and to the honoured memory, and spotless fame, of their unrivalled author.

THE DANGEROUS GUEST.

(Continued.)

"What has happened?" exclaimed the Captain, hastily rising.

"We need your directions how to proceed," returned the militaire. "The law is defied, and the Emperor's decree. We had it in command to apprehend the son of a miller, who has twice withdrawn himself to avoid the conscription. Luckily we found him, but the shrieks of his aged mother collected a mob around us, who uttered threats of violence. Suddenly a tall young man appeared, to whom they all betokened the greatest deference, and him I addressed thus:—'Sir, I call upon you to urge on these people the policy of obeying the law.' The gentleman went aside and conferred with the canaille, who then withdrew to a distance with ill-suppressed murmurs. On his return, he observed, 'They have listened to my advice, but I cannot rely upon them. Remain with your prisoner. I will apprise the Commandant of your situation.' He went away, but did not return, so we resolved on a departure.

At this point in his narration the Brigadier's eyes rested on Rudolph. "Why, here is the very gentleman himself," he cried, in surprise.

"No doubt of it," returned the young Baron, "and the Captain here can testify how long I sought after him in vain, until I thought all assistance would be unavailing."

"Unfortunately," replied the gendarme, "we waited too long. With the first shadows of evening we moved off, the captive bound between our horses, and the old howling witch following behind. All was well for about an hour; even the old woman had become quiet; for we clapped spurs to our horses; and left her far behind, at the same time bidding the youth be of good cheer. We were now between two low hills, in a narrow way, thickly bounded by furze bushes and hazel trees, when suddenly shots resounded from all sides, and a wild cry was raised:—at least a dozen rascallians burst upon us at the same moment from both sides of the road, armed with their terrible clubs; and before my comrade and myself had time to draw our swords, their sticks had disabled our arms, our horses became unruly, and the prisoner got off, ourselves with difficulty escaping with our lives."

"And did you not bring down a single rascal among them? Did you wound none?" asked the Captain, angrily.

"It was impossible," said the gendarme. "They seemed to spring from the earth, and to vanish into it."

"Did you recognise any one?" said Gersheim.

"Not completely," was the answer. "They all had their faces and heads muffled; but a large man, of robust frame, was certainly their leader—an old ruffian with snow white locks, which fell in profusion over his shoulders."

"Your prisoner is at large," said Gersheim; "make your report to the Commandant of the town. I will take all requisite measures for recapturing the fugitive."

"But consider, Captain," replied the gendarme, "that it will be no easy matter to gain the city."

"It is melancholy," observed the old Baron, when the Captain was silent, "to reflect on the state of insecurity in this district, where formerly deeds of violence were unheard of."

"Sentinels and other soldiers, who fall singly into their hands, are savagely murdered," added the anxious gendarme. "The General has issued an order against single posts, for they disappear by night; and we have discovered that the murderers are for the most part smugglers, whose infamous traffic has been suppressed, and who now thirst for vengeance. They creep to their victims like snakes, spring upon them suddenly and throw them on the ground, stop their mouths, and drag them to their boats which they have left on the strand keel upwards. The hapless soldier is then bound to the bottom of the boat, which is instantly launched, and so the tragedy concludes. Next morning they put out to sea, and cut the body loose, so that all traces of the horrible deed are lost."

A shudder pervaded the circle, while Rudolph observed in a low tone, "that is the vengeance of the oppressed, which in time becomes a demoniac fury."

Gersheim darted at him a look, angry and imperious, then turned to give some directions to one of his own men, and having signed to the gendarme to withdraw, returned to the society with his accustomed air of cheerfulness. "I must endeavour," he said, with a smile, "to make you forget these painful topics."

With this view he approached the beautiful Lucie, who, during the foregoing conversation, had sate by with a thoughtful aspect. She now raised her eyes for the first time, and regarded him with a friendly expression not unmingled with sadness, which he could not help sharing. The language of the old Baron occurred to his thoughts, and as he gazed upon her beautiful features, his heart was filled with sorrow, that those lips, alas! must be silent for ever. Suddenly, however, he felt the influence of that mysterious power which draws us unresisting towards a being who loves us and is unhappy. Her eyes spoke a language which, more forcibly than words, thrilled in his bosom, and now for the first time he owned a feeling stronger than compassion towards the lovely being who stood before him.

When they had returned into the saloon of the castle the beautiful mute engaged in conversation with her friend. What is unusual with persons similarly afflicted, she had a peculiarly acute sense of hearing, and on her side alone signs or written queries were needed. The latter she wrote down with wonderful rapidity on strips of paper, and thus kept up a lively chat, which now turned on the occurrences of the day.

After a variety of remarks grave and playful, of which no other person was cognizant—for the Baroness and Rudolph were conversing apart as they walked on the terrace, and the old Baron sate at a distance—Lucie wrote thus:—"It seems as though you implicated my brother in the transactions we have heard of."

"I confess it," answered Gersheim.

"And is it probable that a careful search will be made for the fugitive conspirator?" continued the young lady.

"Without doubt," said the Captain.

"What course shall you pursue?"

"That which duty prescribes."

"Accuse my brother?"

"Only in the event of facts being brought to light which may render such a step unavoidable."

"Oh you hard-hearted men," wrote Lucy, "with your 'duty,' and your 'unavoidable steps.'"

She then gazed in his face with an anxious expression, and shaking her head continued with a smile—"No, I know you better. At the very moment when duty opened your lips, they would be dumb as mine!"

"Why suggest what I trust is of impossible occurrence," faltered Gersheim, in a low tone.

"I am perplexed with fears," returned Lucy, "fears for yourself."

"Is then your sympathy in my fate so lively, dearest Lucy?" asked the young man.

The maiden regarded him with beaming eyes which spoke her soul.

"Not here, not now," she replied, "for Rudolph and my mother will presently return, but to-morrow in the park I will say more. Yes, perhaps I can make certain revelations, and resolve all your enquiries, but one pledge I exact from you—avoid contest with Rudolph, and ask no further questions about the light-haired maiden and the old man."

"Willingly," said the Captain, "I had almost forgotten them. Whoever he may be my interest was merely that of a short-lived curiosity." As he whispered these last words he bent his head over the paper, and pressed her trembling fingers to his lips. She darted an anxious look towards her father, and then at the open door, through which Rudolph now looked into the room, and placed her hand on her lips.

"You command my silence," he said, "dearest Lucy, yet how much have I to say to you."

With a smile she took her pencil, and wrote in distinct characters, "What you would say I know already, but remember my dearest friend that the poor Lucy has no speech, no voice to plead for her; she has a heart—a heart alone!"

"And that is mine!" he exclaimed, with so much vehemence that the Baroness entered the room.

"What is yours?" she asked eagerly, "explain yourself, Captain Gersheim."

"Oh, nothing;" answered the officer, laughing, with an air of unconcern; "only a dispute between us about a trifling affair."

The Baroness regarded them both with significant glances. Lucy without raising her eyes, continued the conversation, which was kept up for a considerable time with great animation. For the first time, when alone in his chamber, Gersheim became sensible of the real nature of his feelings. He buried his face in his hands, while Lucy seemed to flit before his eyes, as he passionately uttered her name.

"She loves me," he cried, "yes, I know it, but dared not confess it to myself, and now the truth needs not words. Oh, Lucy, dearest, loveliest of thy sex, can it be possible? dare I indulge in such dreams of happiness?" These extacies lasted a considerable time, but with a calmer mood a sense of the difficulties to be overcome was present to his mind. Not only was he on terms of discord with her brother; but the old Baron, with all his friendly disposition towards his guest, would scarcely be disposed to give his only daughter to a man whose sole fortune was his sword, and that wielded in the cause of a detested usurper; then the prejudices of rank; though at that time the claims of merit were not overlooked, constituted a powerful obstacle to the pretensions of a military adventurer. He fell

asleep in the midst of these reflections, or rather into that state between sleeping and waking, which is attended by so many attractive phantasies. Lucy's beautiful form was before his eyes—and he thought he heard her speak in tones of alternate joy and sorrow; but in an instant the figure was changed, it became the light-haired maiden of the lake, who surveyed him with a menacing aspect;—suddenly he roused himself;—it was past midnight. His light was extinguished, and through the venetian blinds the now declining moon shot broken rays into the chamber. The voice was still audible, though scarcely above a whisper. It was from the park, and his curiosity was now strongly awakened. With as little noise as possible he rose, and looked cautiously from the window. Beneath were trees which obscured his view of the speakers, though in the fluctuating light he could discern shadows moving to and fro. The conversation became louder and more earnest, and at a point where the moonlight streamed through an opening in the foliage he distinctly saw three persons; the tall slim figure of Rudolph was not to be mistaken; near him in the shade was a man of robust frame; and in the third, a female, he thought with a beating heart that he recognized Lucy. He held his breath to listen as they passed under the window.

"They expect him soon then?" asked Rudolph.

"He may appear any day," answered a deep rough voice. "We must above all things dispose of these infernal coast guards." They then withdrew to a greater distance, and Gersheim could only catch the words "At all events the water is deep enough at high tide."

While he was pondering on the import of these last words they returned, "What tricks chance plays!" said Rudolph. "Not one man in ten thousand would have escaped sinking a hundred fathoms, and this fellow got on the right track."

"And the old fool," observed the rough voice, "helped him out of the labyrinth in which he might have remained for ever."

"No," cried Rudolph with a loud laugh, "he was destined to get out of it, as Gitta said; such a handsome young man ought not to perish by so inglorious a fate. Then his obtaining a safe conduct from little three-legged Peter was excessively comical, that was Gitta's doing."

Gersheim had listened with the deepest interest to this dialogue, of which he was the subject, but he could not catch the lightly murmured remark of the fair unknown of the party.

"Not to be thought of," answered Rudolph. "He has the utmost decision of character, and the worst principles; we could not venture on that step."

"He must then be dealt with as a foe without the least ceremony," said the rough voice.

"Likely enough," answered the young Baron; "and perhaps sooner than we expect."

The lady had been hitherto a quiet listener, but she now turned to Rudolph, and seemed to address him with great earnestness by signs.

"Certainly, my dear Lucy," said he, "I give you my word that he has nothing to fear so long as he is not troublesome. No one has a greater objection to acts of violence than myself. He may perform his duty as a soldier, but he must not play the spy. He is a German—and in despite of his admiration of the tyrant, abhors in his heart the oppression of which we are the victims."

Lucy was about to urge him further, but placing his arm round her

neck, he said with a smile, "One might almost think my pretty sister had a penchant for this gallant officer. Oh I know he is your admirer," he continued as she turned away, "but your spirit is too proud to allow of your becoming the slave of any foolish passion of that sort."

"What the devil!" exclaimed the rough voice, "a French German—a worshipper of the despôt! if he were the bravest of men I would kill with my own hand a daughter of mine who fancied such a rascal! But it is late—Good night. Gitta would have returned in the morning, but as matters stand she is better away until the interloper is off with his myrmidons to be spiked by Cossack lances in Russia. Oh! I forgot to tell you a piece of news. The Niemen is passed, the war has begun, and, luck speed them! This time the tyrant will not escape vengeance!"

The interlocutors now disappeared from view, and were not again visible. The officer stood a long time absorbed in his reflections. Who could this bitter enemy of the French be? Was it the mysterious Prince of the Forest, and was Gitta his daughter, the fair-haired princess? What were the relations of the Baron and his family with these undefinable personages? What he had heard about himself discomposed him not a little. The young Baron it was true, spoke him fair, but what intense aversion he had exhibited towards any predilection for him on the part of the beautiful Lucy. Of much that he had overheard he was unable to make out the drift—too many expressions were significant enough, and the very intelligence that the war had begun, and that the grand army had passed the Niemen, must have been derived through very peculiar channels, for nothing of the sort was known to himself or his immediate superiors.

Occupied by these unpleasant meditations, he revolved a thousand projects, and did not fall asleep till morning had dawned. He was almost instantly roused from a short slumber by a loud knocking at his door. Fresh reports from the detachment under his orders had arrived, and from these he learned that the district had been scoured in every direction during the night without the least trace of the fugitive conscript being discovered; the narrow way between the hills, the scene of the conflict, had been specially examined, but nothing had rewarded their search except a large metal button which was affixed to the report. A small piece of green cloth adhered to it, torn from the coat of one of the attacking party in a struggle. Its quality denoted that the garment had been worn by a person of a rather superior class.

While Gersheim was engaged in preparing his own report to the commandant of the district, an aide-de-camp of the general delivered to him a letter in which he was commanded to adopt the most active measures for the discovery of the runaway, and of the rebels who had effected his rescue. A terrible example, it was said must be made, and no severities omitted against the perpetrators of these outrages, supposed on good grounds to be executed and directed by unknown conspirators from a distance; and of which the audacity and violence seemed daily to increase.

These instructions were the signal for a display of renewed zeal by the young Captain, who, aided by considerable reinforcements and a troop of cavalry from the city, instituted the most rigid search throughout the whole neighbourhood. Not a farm-house or cottage was left unvisited, and many efforts were made to gain information by means of rewards. But hatred of the French dominion and the dread of vengeance combined to defeat their object. Not a betrayer was to be had for gold—though it was sufficiently notorious that many persons could have satisfied their enquiries.

No trace was to be found, no coat corresponding with the button, and least of all a maiden resembling the beautiful vision, or any old vagabond with snow-white locks and beard. Their researches extended over the whole circuit of the bay to a considerable distance inland, and as a last resource Gersheim undertook to explore the marshes; but after repeated attempts, it was found impossible to advance beyond the verge of this dangerous tract.

Several days had elapsed before he returned to the castle. As the foliage of the woods and the lofty towers of the edifice burst on his view, the emotions of a lover were awakened in his breast; and though conscious of the obstacle which surrounded this attachment, he could not help abandoning himself to dreams of future though uncertain happiness.

"Beautiful Lucy," he exclaimed, "why should thy image arouse gloomy thoughts alone? Is it not enough that my General loads me with reproaches because nothing has been discovered, and yet I must perhaps thank Heaven that the mystery is yet unsolved. No thou shalt not weep! Love shall be to thee a guardian tower, and to thy noble soul I commit my destinies!"

He had arrived at the entrance of the park, and having alighted from his horse pursued his way through the woods, glad to enjoy the sea breezes, and the alternate shade and sunshine. On a sudden he paused in his walk, and with the utmost surprise beheld seated on a bench, near a clump of trees a lady whose light tresses streamed in the wind from beneath a straw hat.

She turned towards him, and he could not be deceived. The noble contour of her countenance, the large blue eyes of surpassing lustre, bespoke the mysterious unknown. As he approached her she rose, and slowly moved along the path in the direction he was pursuing.

In a moment the Captain was at her side. She regarded him with a smile, and returned his greeting without embarrassment.

"Why do you shun me," he said, "my beautiful unknown? one who owes to you his preservation, and would express his gratitude."

"I do not avoid you," she answered, "my duty calls me elsewhere. How have I deserved your gratitude?"

"How?" cried Gersheim gaily, "did you not afford me a safe conduct when I was on the point of perishing in the marshes? Did I not see how the wild birds were tame at the sight of you, and even the old grim Charon obeyed your commands?"

She looked at him with a serious and enquiring expression of countenance:—"You are pleased to be merry, sir," she said, "I know nothing about these marvellous adventures of yours."

"What!" cried Gersheim with ardour, "would you have me think my eyes were deceived; that vivid recollections play me false. No, no,—your reasons for concealment I will respect, and urge you no further, only confess that I have seen you before."

"I repeat I know you not," she answered with an arch smile, "I pretend to tame no wild birds, and rule no grim Charon, neither do I conceal myself."

"But I have found it impossible to discover you," said Gersheim, "in what enchanted palace have you been abiding?" he continued in a significant tone.

"In the lonely house of my father."

"But whereabouts is the residence of his majesty?"

"Not in the air, not in a cavern. It is a fair dwelling, but you will

seek it in vain. The gate is guarded by dragons, and to those not true of heart danger will befall."

"I fear nothing," said Gersheim, tauntingly; "and here I swear—"

"Hold, Sir Knight; if you swear, let your oath be not to look after me and my abode."

"Why banish me from your presence?"

"For the welfare of both of us," she answered, with emotion.

"You are not the daughter of a farmer or proprietor in this district."

"Think you then I am one of the wood fairies or witches who inhabit the groves, or the ocean caves. Well, think, if you will, I am a king's daughter, dwelling in my father's palace, but no further search after me; it will be useless."

"I will never give it up."

"Then the consequences will be fearful to all!"

"Shall so much loveliness remain unknown on a pretext of danger?" cried the Captain, impatiently, seizing her hand. "Am I not the Commandant here? who can resist my authority, or evade my pursuit?"

They had arrived at the edge of a deep ravine in the park, over which was thrown a board to serve as a bridge. With extraordinary agility she ran across the narrow plank, and with her foot instantly pushed it into the torrent which foamed beneath.

"Ha!" she cried, "I am free! Now, Captain, think well what you do—we shall meet again, but seek me not—it will be in vain. When need requires I will appear."

With these words she playfully threw towards Gersheim a nosegay she carried in her hand. It fell at his feet, and away she tripped joyously in the direction of the neighbouring wood.

Gersheim looked after, almost unconsciously, for an instant. He thought of taking a spring across the ravine; then he took up the flower, and mused on the extraordinary demeanour of the fair fugitive, and her expressions, in which levity was blended with so much of determination. The maiden seemed like some mischievous sprite; and he was not a little piqued at her escape, after such malicious defiance of his power.

As he approached the castle he saw the young Baron: and while they were proceeding together to the saloon, the latter related to him that an engagement had taken place between the coast guard and an English smuggler. After some further observations on the exposed situation of the district, inhabited by a scattered population chiefly disaffected to the reigning power, he continued gaily, "Who this mysterious lady of the forest can be I cannot guess; though I hope not an ally of the suspected persons you are in quest of; but on my word, Captain, if your predilections are not already bestowed in that quarter, I will confess to you candidly, that my lovely sister seems to regard you with a degree of liking which she never evinced towards any other man."

"Make yourself perfectly easy on that score," answered Gersheim, "I am on the point of quitting your hospitable mansion, and shall make every effort to get myself attached to the grand army."

Rudolph regarded him intently as though willing to read his inmost thoughts.

"You will go then to die amid the snows of Russia. Is that the resolution of a son of our German fatherland? For whom will your blood be outpoured? Why hazard a life which holds out the promise of a brilliant future. In despite of your prejudices, Captain, I dare

ask your confidence, and will unfold to you the recesses of my own bosom. Perhaps our secret convictions are not so widely different. Lay your hand on your heart. Are you not a patriot? does it not throb in unison with mine—with millions of true German hearts?"

The Captain made a gesture of impatience, but the young Baron left him no time to reply.

"In times such as these," he continued with ardour, "good men and true must be bound together for their common country. They must be wakeful and bold; in arms for the glorious contest of freedom! What care I for birth and nobility? Give me the nobility of soul and action, and tell me what German maiden will not give her heart to the champion of liberty and fatherland; what illustrious line would not derive honour from the alliance. Gersheim, I might insinuate my views with more of policy and craft, but I prefer to speak my undisguised sentiments. I treat you as one worthy of my entire confidence."

"Speak what my duty allows me to listen to," said the Captain.

"Say rather what your honour commands you to obey," returned the Baron. "But to the point. Will you unite yourself with a confederacy of men resolved to strike for the emancipation of our native land?"

"No more of such wild and dangerous schemes," cried Gersheim, impatiently; "you rush on your destruction."

"Wild and dangerous?" exclaimed Rudolph, proudly.

"And more than that," exclaimed the Captain. "Is it not a crime to conduct a deluded and ignorant peasantry to the gibbet or the fusilade? Who are the men so blinded by passion to the certain consequences of their acts—I know not; but if the power of the conqueror of Europe is to be overthrown, something less contemptible than the enmity of a mob of rustics and fishermen must be brought into action!"

"These rustics, sir," cried the young Baron, haughtily, "such a rabble as this has ere now vanquished mighty hosts, and hurled tyrants from the throne. Hold the man unworthy the German name who despises his countrymen, and aids in their subjection."

"Do you mean to affront me, sir?" said Gersheim.

"I retorted your unwarrantable expressions."

"Which were directed against folly and fanaticism, arrayed under the specious name of patriotism."

"As my words were pointed at cowardice and thralldom, in the guise of duty," cried Rudolph, with unrepressed rage.

Gersheim rushed towards the place where his sword was hung, and the two young men were on the point of exchanging the battle of tongues for the contest of swords, when the door was suddenly opened, and a tall man of robust frame entered the room. A broad brimmed hat, beneath which fell the locks of a coarse peruque of reddish hue, overshadowed his features, which were further concealed and disguised on the left side of his face by a large black plaster. A capacious braided great coat and Hessian boots, with spurs, had a somewhat grotesque character, quite in accordance with his aspect and whole demeanour; and Gersheim was not slow in surmising his connection with some secret confederacy near the coast.

"Is there a quarrel here, gentlemen?" said the stranger, with a sonorous voice, as he stepped nearer to them smiling. "Flushed cheeks, threatening looks! come—come! I am a man of peace, and always for making up differences."

"You know not the subject of our contention," said Rudolph, casting a significant and rather embarrassed glance at the stranger.

"Oh I heard something or other, quite against my will, before I opened the door," replied the stranger; "and if you want my candid opinion, why I think you are both in the wrong, young gentlemen."

"And what is your advice in the matter?" asked Rudolph, with a smile.

"Just to let people think and act according to their own humour. One talks of duty and obedience, the other declaims about freedom and fatherland. But the greatest tyranny is that which meddles with other people's opinions. We live in strange times, certainly; but my motto is 'Live, and let live.' Business must be attended to, in spite of politics. They may take away our laws and language, abolish every old and honoured institution and usage, make Frenchmen of us if they will, but I hope we may be allowed to earn a decent livelihood."

"Who is this gentleman?" enquired the Captain, turning toward Rudolph.

"My name, highly respected sir, is Vustenkamp," answered the stranger for himself. "I am a horsedealer; a business in these times yielding tolerable returns, for war, you know, does not require men alone; the noblest of the four-footed creation battle and conquer for the glory of the great Nation."

"You have not been long in this neighbourhood," said Gersheim, significantly.

"Since yesterday only, Captain. My head quarters are in the small village beyond the wood, where the great fair of this district will presently be held. I expect to do a good business there, and just now am looking for customers among rustics and nobles. Of the latter there are few enough hereabouts, the land is chiefly parcelled among small proprietors; but though I am no great admirer of your grand seigneurs, I am delighted to find that the two families of that class in this district, are beloved and honoured as the protectors of their humble neighbours."

"The reason is, that this sequestered region was always the abode of free men," cried Rudolph, "and the nobles have never been the oppressors of their fellow-citizens."

"I have no doubt of it," cried the stranger, with animation; "would it were so throughout Germany."

"Your journeyings then take a somewhat extended range?" asked Gersheim.

"Precisely so," replied the horse-dealer; "I have just arrived from the north, and what a surprising state of things I found there. Old venerable Germany is scarcely to be recognized. Not long ago all was quiet and submission;—honour and national independence seemed forgotten sounds. It was with emotions I cannot describe, that I saw the people awakened as it were from a long slumber, and animated by the fire of youth. Freedom and fatherland is the universal cry; birth and privileges are of no avail; talent, genius and knowledge are in the ascendant; and schools and institutes the order of the day. The young men are impelled with a resistless ardour towards the realization of their darling ideas of liberty and perfection, and if the present ferment continues, we shall behold wonderful results before long."

Gersheim was powerfully moved by this picture, but he controlled his feelings not without effort, and remained silent, while the stranger proceeded

in the same strain. Suddenly he turned in the direction of the terrace, whence the Baron approached, accompanied by the commandant of the guard-ship; and with a loud hearty greeting, took off his hat to the old nobleman; and if you were my guest, he would have replied the stranger, "the door, the door."

The latter regarded him a few moments with a sort of nervous alarm; then took the outstretched hand of the eccentric visitor, and seemed to be endeavouring to regain his composure.

"Herr Baron," cried the dealer, with a boisterous laugh; "you seem scarcely to remember your old acquaintance—I am Vustenkamp, the horse-dealer, who has made bold to offer his respects in the hope of doing a little business with you."

"True, true," replied the old gentleman; "Welcome, Herr Vustenkamp, forgive my embarrassment; but in these troublous times who can avoid anxious feelings. A cruiser was captured last night, and instead of the usual articles of contraband traffic; chests of arms, balls, powder, and other ammunition of war were discovered on board."

"Are the rascally crew taken?" cried the horse-dealer, angrily; "shoot or hang them instantly."

"Only two wounded men have fallen into our hands," said the naval officer; "all the rest were drowned; we surprised them as they were endeavouring to effect a landing."

"It will now become necessary to watch the coast with more strictness than ever," said the Baron; "woe betide those who are hiding themselves."

The sea officer now described the whole contest with the enemy's schooner, and expressed the regret for the sake of the ladies, that the cargo had not consisted of shawls and silks, instead of muskets and bayonets.

"This has been a brilliant affair, Captain," said the horse-dealer, "and without doubt will earn for you the Cross of the Legion of Honour." As he uttered these words, he looked at the officer with a sly expression, while the latter observed, not without embarrassment, that the English had given him some trouble.

"It is all right," blustered the stranger; "so far ever the enemies of our Grand Emperor! We will all be his dutiful vassals, and root out whatever is German in our country and our hearts."

"Who is the gentleman?" asked the sea captain, rather disdainfully, as the horse-dealer went aside under the trees with the old Baron.

"A mighty eccentric personage," answered Rudolph; "he makes no secret of his opinions."

"There is no mistaking countenances," returned the officer; "a single glance satisfied me of this man's real character. I understood the red peruke, the great coat, and black plaster on his cheek in a moment. Take my word for it, he is an employé of the secret police lately constituted in the neighbouring town."

"That is possible," answered Rudolph; "but he scarcely acts up to his character when he utters covert sarcasms on the Emperor and his power."

"One of his artifices, no doubt," replied the seaman, with earnestness. "It is thus that he lures unsuspecting people into an accordance with those sentiments. Be on your guard against him."

The two other gentlemen now returned, and the stranger said in a rather loud voice, "all our predictions have been fulfilled, and the present position of affairs awakens indignant feelings in every class: that gives hope."

"Do you hear," whispered the sailor; "how the impostor is deluding

the old Baron? If I had him elsewhere, I would make an end of his trickery."

Rudolph assured him of his father's prudence, while they both remarked that the Baron addressed his visitor with great emotion, frequently pointing towards the sea.

"Your father seems to stand on ceremony with this person," said the officer. "If he played off his devices on me I would treat him according to his merits. Suppose we turn the fellow out of doors."

"We will talk over that matter presently, Baron," cried the horse-dealer, "and I shall hope to find you more accommodating."

The Baroness and her companion now entered the room, and the Baron presented to them his guest, after whispering a few words to his wife.

The naval Captain was not a little displeased by this trait of respect on the part of his host, and quite astounded by the easy familiarity of the dealer, who pressed the hand of the lady of the mansion, and talked with a degree of confidence not altogether suited to his apparent station.

Gersheim and Lucy had now severally returned to the saloon, and the latter immediately engaged the marked attention of the stranger. His delight was without bounds when unsolicited she took her seat at the piano, and played several popular warlike melodies. He threw himself into an arm chair and began to hum the words of the airs, till on a sudden he shouted forth "Bravo!—I have heard these songs in days of old;—they shall sound again, and go with us to battle;—a thousand thanks my child, and a kiss from thy sweet lips!"

He was about to suit the action to the word when the seaman held him back forcibly.

"Hold Mr. Horse-dealer," he cried, "I must teach you the usages of good society. If you are determined to embrace somebody or other, I will press you to my bosom."

The company seemed rather terrified than disposed to merriment during this scene. Vustenkamp inclined his head, as he observed humbly, "Let go my arm Mr. Officer: you need not squeeze it quite so hard, I am a plain man, and meant no harm. Your pardon, ladies and gentlemen."

He then turned towards the young lady.

"Only give me that last tune again;" he said, "or I know not what will happen, in spite of sea officers, and the rules of etiquette, of which in truth I know nothing."

Lucy bowed with a smile, then suddenly rising she crossed the room, and opened a drawer from which she took what appeared to be a book of drawings. Turning over the leaves, she wrote a few words with a pencil at the foot of one of them and held it to the stranger. At the first glance he exclaimed with rapture: "Incomparable maiden! how gracefully you forgive my presumption."

Lucy now returned her album to the drawer, and the conversation was resumed, though a manifest restraint pervaded the society. The seaman was regarding the police agent with undisguised hatred, while many significant looks were exchanged between Rudolph and his sister. The old Baron observed a gloomy silence, and his lady seemed a prey to some concealed anxiety, for she changed colour whenever the stranger addressed her, and seemed to be gathering from the looks of those about her, the impression made by his extraordinary language and demeanour.

A servant now threw open the doors of an adjacent apartment, and announced dinner. When the party had taken their seats, Vustenkamp held

forth on a variety of topics with great fluency; to the evident surprise of the listeners, while the Captain who had hitherto maintained a reserve, could now scarcely suppress his impatience; and certain undefinable suspicions as to the real character and object of the stranger began to present themselves to his mind. As he fixed his eyes with a searching glance on the unknown, the Baroness betrayed the greatest uneasiness, and seemed to look towards him imploringly, though without disturbing in the least degree the self-satisfaction of the horse-dealer, whose convivial humour was heightened as the repast proceeded.

When they rose from the table the stranger withdrew with his host and Rudolph to survey the castle and adjoining park; and as they were soon followed by the rest of the party, Gersheim found an opportunity of withdrawing himself unobserved. As he stood alone in the drawing-room, a feeling of irresistible curiosity of which he felt ashamed, prompted him to open the drawer from which Lucy had taken the book of drawings. Turning over the leaves of the album he observed a half-length portrait, which he could not for an instant fail to recognize as the likeness of the stranger, though perhaps taken at a much earlier period of his life. There was the same expression of independence on the lofty brow, and the whole countenance betokened the fearless courage of the soldier, and the habit of command. Underneath Lucy had written these words "A Hero needs not pardon; he is alike prudent and bold!"

As he contemplated the picture, he heard some one approaching, and hastily restored the book to the drawer whence he had taken it. The Baroness now entered the room, and Gersheim observing the lady's agitation enquired with an air of sympathy, what had occurred to disturb her.

"I must confide all to you," she said in a tremulous voice. "Captain, be our friend, or we are undone!"

Gersheim endeavoured to calm her feelings by the assurance of his good will.

After a pause, "Do you know this stranger?" she enquired.

"Your guest the horse-dealer?" answered the Captain.

"Would to Heaven he had never entered this house—Oh! he is indeed a dangerous guest!"

[To be continued.]

SURVIVORS OF THE MILESIAHS.

THE attentive reader of Irish history rises from his studies wearied with annals of perpetual wars: either contests between individual dynasts, terminating perhaps in the almost total extinction of some noble race; or more severe struggles, when the half conquered nation rose against the whole power of the English crown; and of those the close was generally marked by some sweeping forfeiture or Act of Attainder. When our reader thinks over the multitude of such events that have occurred, he hardly believes that any Irish families can have survived those troubled times, or still reside wealthy and honoured proprietors of some part at least of their ancient patrimony.—Yet there are many such.—The Plunketts, the descendants of the ancient Danish Sea-kings, still hold their historical titles and rich estates of Killeen, Louth, and Dunsany. But we will not include them among Irish families, nor need we for the present refer more particularly to the De Montmorencies, De Burghs, Geraldines, Fitzmaurices, Prendergasts, Powers, De Courcies, or Butlers: lineal descendants of Strongbow and his brother Normans now flourishing in Ireland. Nor to the numerous branches of the M'Mahons or O'Donnells, Maguires, or O'Neils, who now fill high positions in Spain, Germany and France.

To confine ourselves to those still residing in the land of their ancestors, of the five royal families which divided the island, all excepting the O'Melaghlin, who disappear at a very early period of Irish history, still hold part of their former kingdoms. M'Murrough, King of Leinster, is represented in the male line by the Kavanaghs of Borris, co. Carlow; the present minor chief of whom possesses a splendid estate in that county, the heart of Leinster. Of the O'Neils, the elder branch is said to exist on the continent; the present Viscount O'Neil represents the chief younger branch, the Princes of Claneboy, and owns 30,000 acres of their old inheritance. The M'Carthy Mores, Kings of Desmond, or south Munster, and the M'Carthy Reaghs, Princes of Muskerry, are represented by Mr. M'Carthy of Carrignavar, who being also, with O'Grady of Kilballyowen, co-heir to the elder branch of the De Courcies, claims descent through that family from Charlemagne. The O'Briens were Kings of Thomond or North Munster. The extinct Earls of Thomond derived their earldom, and the present Marquis his barony, from the last monarch of their name, who resigned his crown to Henry VIII. and received those titles and a regrant of his estate as some compensation. The eminent house of Dromoland; and its younger branch seated at Blatherwycke and Cratloe, are after the present Marquis of Thomond, chiefs of this illustrious race. And the fee of almost all the county of Clare, and a great part of Limerick still belong to their family, or to Colonel Wyndham, who derives under the will of the last Earl of Thomond. Finally, the O'Conors, Kings of Connaught, and last monarchs of Ireland, are represented by O'Connor Don, M.P. for Roscommon, and a Lord of the Treasury,

Of the minor dynasts, the Ulster plantation has left few or none in that province. In that part of Leinster which formed the old territory of the

pale, the O'Byrnes of Wicklow, protected by their mountains, were the last sept to preserve their independence. Lord de Tabley, their present chief, has laid aside his ancient warrior name, and cannot be counted amongst Irishmen; but a branch of the family still reside on a very valuable portion of their old lands at Cabinteely, on the borders of Wicklow and Dublin. The central district of Ireland, including the old kingdom of Meath, is better provided with true Milesian blood. O'Moore of Cloghan, chief of his name, is still seated in the heart of Leix; and though an English reader might take the surname of the late Earl of Upper Ossory to be Anglo-Norman, yet the fine estates of that nobleman, now held by John W. Fitzpatrick, Esq. were his as heir to the younger branch of the clan Mac Giolla Phadruig. The Foxes of Foxhall in Longford have in like manner anglicised O'Sionach, to which clan their family and estates belonged. Cavan and its borders in Meath were, and are partly still the share of the O'Reillys, a Westmeath branch of which has taken the name of Nugent. In the province of Connaught, forfeitures and Elizabethan or Cromwellian blood are less common than in other parts of the island; and with the exception of the noble house of Browne, the formerly ennobled Eyres, the Knoxes, (and perhaps, despite the Sarsfield connexion, we should add the Binghames,) all the great proprietors derive the whole or the greater part of their blood and estates from ancestors of Milesian or Anglo-Norman descent, but chiefly the latter. In which class we are to place the twelve tribes of Galway, or the D'Arcies of Kiltulla, it is hard to say, as their pedigrees are much contested. Certain it is, that very large estates in that province have been for several centuries possessed by them, particularly the Blakes, Kirwans, Martins, and Frenches. Of the undoubted Milesians, however, we find Charles K. O'Hara holding his ancient patrimony in Sligo, Sir Samuel O'Malley, and Mr. O'Malley of Lodge owning the lands so bravely preserved by their celebrated kinswoman, Grace O'Malley, in the rapacious days of Queen Elizabeth; and Mr. O'Flahertie of Lemonfield become a peaceful neighbour of that town of Galway, whose timid merchants used to suffer so much from the turbulent clan of which he is the chief, that over their western gate appeared the prayerful inscription:

"From the ferocious O'Flaherties, Good Lord, deliver us."

Sir Richard O'Donnell's branch of the house of Tyrconnel is said to have settled in Mayo on the marriage of its founder with an heiress: the same cause certainly brought the O'Dalys from Burren to Galway, a damsel in whose honour the charming air of Aileen Aroon is said to have been composed, having given them the broad lands of Carrownekelly, now the rich estate of their lineal descendant, Lord Dunsandle. The eastern portion of Connaught was anciently the principality of the O'Kellys; and members of that sept, Mr. Kelly of Castle Kelly in particular, still retain a large part of the lands which were held by that historical family.

In Munster, between the rapacity of the Desmond family at its first settlement, which devoured the substance of many of its Hibernian neighbours, and its immense power and influence just before its ruin, which induced most of the remaining ones to join and perish with it, the greater, or princely families, are not numerous. But many of the minor ones exist in affluence. The M'Namaras, or Sons of the Sea, so called from claiming a mermaid as their mother, are well represented by Major M'Namara, M.P. for Clare, and by Mr. M'Namara of Ayle, in that, their original county. Mr. O'Loughlen,

of Port, brother to the late eminent Sir Michael O'Loughlen, is the direct descendant of the chieftains of Burren. The O'Gradihs have divided: and whilst one branch, under the name of Brady, still retains a beautiful park, a fine estate in their old territory at Scariff on the banks of the Shamon, a fair southern heiress, (these heiresses seem ever to have been favourites in Ireland,) tempted the other, at the close of the 13th century, across that river to the county of Limerick, where it has formed several influential families. The O'Grady of Kilballyowen is chief of the name. And a younger branch has been raised to the peerage in the person of the late eminent Chief Baron, Viscount GuUiamore. The O'Quins also left Clare for Limerick, but at a more recent date. The estate of Adair, confirmed to them by the Act of Settlement, is now the picturesque residence of their representative, the Earl of Dunraven. The chief branch of the O'Sullivanhs of Kerry is probably extinct; but some of the minor ones are extant; and the wild mountains that give him his title are still the property of one of their chiefs, Mac Gillycuddy of the Reeks. We find the O'Donoghues of the Glyns still in the same neighbourhood. Mr. Ryan of Inch, is probably the chief, certainly a descendant of the ancient sept of his name. And the district of which his estates form part was the ancient "O'Ryan's country." Whilst the O'Meaghers of Kilmoyler, and some other members of that family are yet proprietors where their clan was once seated in Tipperary. But that county was too fertile, and too near the other possessions of the great rival houses of Ormonde and Desmonde not to have been early appropriated by the Anglo-Norman conquerors; to whose descendants much of it and of its neighbouring counties of Kilkenny and Waterford still belong. In a future number we purpose tracing a few of those great houses; most of them sprung from adventurers indeed, but adventurers many of whom could boast of ancient blood, and all of a noble and daring spirit. A slight view of their history cannot but be interesting to readers from all parts of these realms, for it has been remarked that, in obedience to a general law of nature, a mixture of races tends to raise the mental and bodily powers. And accordingly those families in whose veins Saxon and Celtic blood mingle have been remarkably productive of talent, particularly of that kind which shines in the senate. And in our day we see that stage from which Burke and Sheridan, Wellesley, Canning and Castlereagh have scarcely departed, still adorned by Wellington, Lansdowne, and Lyndhurst.

of Port, brother to the late eminent Sir Michael O'Loughlin, is the direct descendant of the chiefs of Burren. The O'Grady's have divided : and whilst one branch has remained in the beautiful park a fine estate in their old territory at Scariff on the banks of the Shannon, and the southern heiress (these heiresses seem ever to have been favourites in Ireland) tempts the country, across that river to the county of Limerick, where it has formed several influential families. The O'Grady of Killybegreen is chief of the name.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PATRICIAN.

SIR, A
The details of a flying journey made by Charles VI. of France and his brother the Duke of Touraine from Montpellier to Paris, a distance of nearly two hundred leagues, many a century before the steam engine was dreamt of, are so quaintly set forth by my old friend Froissart that I cannot forbear transmitting them to you for the Patrician.

R. W. T.

Shortly afterward it was proclaimed that the King would leave Toulouse, on his return to the good city of Paris, and his attendants did make preparations accordingly. So soon as it was known, the Archbishop and Sénéchal of Toulouse, with the citizens and ladies, came to take their leave of the King, who received them all kindly and courteously. He set out from Toulouse after breakfast, and lay the first night at Château-neuf d'Aubroy, and then continued his journey to Montpellier, where he was joyfully received. He there tarried for three days to disport himself; for the town and the ladies afforded him much merriment. Yet withal, he was impatient to return to Paris to see the Queen. One day while at Montpellier, he said, jokingly, to the Duke of Touraine,—“Fair brother, I wish we were at Paris, and our attendants where they now are; for I have a great desire to see the Queen, as I opine thou must have to converse with my good sister-in-law.” “My Lord,” replied the duke, “we shall never get there by wishing it: the distance is too great.” “True,” answered the king; “but I think if I pleased I could very soon get there:” “Then it must be by dint of hard riding,” said the Duke of Touraine, “and not otherwise, and I also can do that; but it would be through means of my good palfry.” “Come,” said Charles, “who will be there first, you or I: let us wager on this.” “With all my heart,” replied the duke, who would at all times exert himself to get money. A wager was, in consequence, made between

them, for five hundred francs, who should the first reach Paris, setting out on the morrow at the same hour, taking with them but one servant or one knight each, as they pleased. No one attempted to prevent the race from taking place and they set out as had been settled: the Lord de Garenieres accompanied the King, and the Lord de Vieville the Duke of Touraine. Thus these four, who were young and active, rode on night and day, frequently changing horses or had themselves conveyed in carts when they wished to take any repose, each straining every nerve to win the wager. The king took four days and a half to accomplish the journey of fully one hundred and ninety one leagues, while the Duke of Touraine did it in four days and a third, so near were they to each other; but the Duke won the wager by the king sleeping eight hours at Troyes in Champagne. The Duke embarked on the Seine, and went as far as Melun by water: then he remounted and rode on to Paris, straight to the hotel de Saint Pol, where the queen and the duchess resided, and inquired after the king (for he was ignorant whether he was arrived or not,) and was rejoiced to learn that he was not come. He said to the queen, “Madam, you will very shortly hear of him.” This was true, for not long after the duke’s arrival, the king made his appearance, and the duke ran to him and said, “My Lord I have won the wager: order me to be paid.” “That is but just,” replied the king, “and it shall be done.” They then related to the ladies their adventures on the road, and how they had come in four days and a half from Montpellier. The ladies turned the whole into a joke, and laughed at it; but they were sensible how greatly the King and the Duke must be fatigued, and that nothing but their youth and courage could have borne them through the adventure. You must know that the Duke of Touraine insisted on the wager being paid in hard money.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PATRICIAN

SIR.—Observing in the *Patrician* for October, that you have inserted a grant given to Walter Copinger, gent., I send you inclosed a nearly similar mark of royal favour given by Henry VIII. to a maternal ancestor of mine, Robert Morgan, Esq., of Maperton, Dorsetshire. The property and manor of Maperton was possessed *temp.* Henry I. by the Brittes or Bretts,* and descended in the course of time, through the Morgans of Morgan Hayes, to the family of Broadrep, whose representative, R. Broadrep, Esq. died in 1774, leaving three sisters his coheirs. The grandson of the eldest of those ladies, Henry C. Compton, Esq., M.P. for Hampshire, inherited Maperton and other considerable property. Thus the estate has been handed down, in the same blood, uninterruptedly for nearly eight centuries. The old mansion owes its erection to Robert Morgan, to whom the annexed grant was made, and is still in good preservation. The various arms, adorning the hall, are mentioned in the Harl. MS. 1427.

I am, Sir,

Your faithful servant,
B.

Henry by the grace of God, King of England, and of France, and Lord of Ireland, to all manner our subjects, as well of spiritual preeminence and dignity, as of temporal authoritie, these our letters hearing or seeing, greeting.—Forasmuche as wee be credibly informed, that our beloved Robert, Morgan Esquier, for divers infirmities which he hath in his Hedde, cannot conveniently, without his grete daungier, be discovered of the same. Whereupon wee, in tender consideration thereof have by these presents licensed him to use and were his Bonnet on his hedde at al tynes, as well in our presence as elsewhere at his libertie. We therefore wil and commaunde you and every of you to permytte and suffer hym soe to doe without any chalenge or interrupcions to the contrary, as you tender our pleasure. Given under our signet at More End, the 25 of July in the third year of our reigne.

The original is now in the family.

An esteemed Correspondent has kindly sent us the following Inscriptions, &c. *Monument† to Thomas Guy, in the Chapel of Guy's Hospital, Southwark.*

Underneath are deposited the remains of THOMAS GUY,
Citizen of London, Member of Parliament,
and sole Founder of this Hospital in his lifetime.

It is peculiar to this beneficent man to have persevered during a long course of prosperous industry in pouring forth to the wants of others all that he earned by labour, or withheld from self-indulgence.

Warmed with philanthropy, and exalted by charity, his mind expanded to those affections, which grow but too

rarely from the most elevated pursuits.

After administering with extensive bounty to the claims of consanguinity, he established this Asylum, for that stage of languor and disease, to which the charities of others have not reached, he provided a retreat for hopeless insanity, and rivalled the endowments of kings.

He died on the 27th December 1724,
in the 80th year of his age.

Mr. Guy represented the Borough of Tamworth in parliament, from 1695 to 1707. His mother was a native of the

town in which he took the deepest interest, for the greater part of his life, and aided in the improvements made

* The Bretts were a family supposed to have come in with the Conqueror, and had considerable property in Somersetshire, as well as this in Dorsetshire.

† Guy's monument is a beautifully executed work of art, in fine marble, J. Bacon, R. A. fecit—A. M. Huffam Sculpt.; the design represents the Founder in

civic robes, raising a half naked figure from the ground; the expression of anguish, and the anatomical characteristics of the figure are very fine; in the back ground is a view of the Hospital, and the pedestal has emblematical devices of Charity, &c. — figures all full length.

whilst he was connected with the place. In 1678 he erected Almshouses for his poor relations &c. built a very handsome Town-hall, and was "an incomparable benefactor" to Tamworth and its neighbourhood. His paternal relations are now extinct, his mother, Margaret Voughton, had two brothers, John and Henry; the eldest branch of John were devisees of estates at Wigginton &c., under his will, which descended to Mrs. Clarke, relict of Dr. John

Clarke, and she dying without issue, in 1843, the estates fell into possession of Sir Charles Mansfield Clarke, Bart., the brother of Dr. Clarke, who resides occasionally at Wigginton Lodge, near Tamworth. The descendants of John Voughton's second son, are now the eldest surviving branch of the family, of whom Joseph A. Knight, Esq. of Leicester, is the representative, and senior relation to Guy.

HENRY NOEL,

one of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen Pensioners* to Queen Elizabeth.

This is the man of whom the Queen made this enigmatical distich (cited by Horace Walpole, in *Royal and Noble Authors*, p. 30, note.) There cannot be

a sillier species of poetry than Rebus; yet of that kind, there are few better than the following, which the Queen made on Mr. Noel:

"The word of denial, and letter of fifty,
Is that gentleman's name that will never be thrifty."

Burton says that he was "a man for personage, parentage, grace, gesture, valour, and many excellent parts, inferior to none of his rank at Court; who, though his lands and livelihoods were but small, having nothing known certain but his annuity, and his pension, or pay,

yet in state, pomp, magnificence, and expenses, did equalize barons of great worth." He died 1596, and was by Her Majesty's appointment, buried in the abbey church of Westminster, in the Chapel of St. Andrew.

JOHN FARNHAM OF QUORNDON, CO. LEICESTER,

In his youth signalized himself as a soldier, was for many years one of Queen Elizabeth's Guard of Gentlemen Pensioners, and obtained substantial and honourable testimonials of regard from his Royal Mistress. Estates, Manors, &c., were given to him

in Leicestershire, and many other counties and towns, some of which are recorded in the Index to Records in the Exchequer, between the years 1573, and 1580. He died 1587, aged more than 80 years; and is thus noticed on his tomb in Quorn Church.

"John Farnham here within this tombe interred doth remaine,
Whose life resigned up to God, the heavens his soul containe;
In warres he spent his youth, for youth the best expence of days,
And did transfer from field to court his just rewarde of praise.
Descended of an antient house, with honour ledde his life,
Only with one daughter blest, and with a vertuous wife.
God gave him here on earth to live twice fortie years and odd;
With life well spent he liveth now for age with God."

Mr. E. B. Farnham M. P. for North Leicestershire, is the representative of this family.

* "These pensioners, whom Shakespeare reckons above Earls, were certain witty handsome, young gentlemen, much admired by Queen Elizabeth, who had her purse to supply them in all their expenses, and therefore could afford to spend more upon

any occasion than even Earls themselves. Of these Pensioners, originally were, Sir Robert Dudley, Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Philip Sydney, Sir Robert Devereux, and several more." *Peck's notes on Shakespeare*, printed with his life of Milton, &c. p. 225.

1 Merry wives of Windsor, Act 2, Scene 2. Mrs. Quickly tells Falstaff,—"There have been Earls, nay, what is more, Pensioners here."

THE FINE ARTS.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

AFTER the usual six weeks close, the national collection of pictures was re-opened to public view last month; and presented the novel features, not only of some important additions to the number of paintings, but a change of arrangement of many of the works, and a thorough cleansing of several that sadly needed ablution.

Sixteen pictures recently added raise the number now contained in the Gallery to 212; and if by bequest or purchase a further increase shall be made to the national stock, the disposal of any additional works in the rooms of this ill-constructed building will prove a matter of some difficulty. To find space for the newly acquired paintings, several have been moved from their previous positions, and two of considerable magnitude, if not of merit, now repose on the walls of the stair-case.

Of the recent additions, two are purchases, the remaining fourteen having been bequeathed to the Gallery by the late Richard Simmons, Esq. To the purchases, one of which is by *Velasquez*, the other by *Annibale Caracci*, we shall first allude, as they far exceed in value and importance the works which form the bequest. The production of the former master represents "A Boar Hunt," and bears an air of undoubted originality. The landscape, though formal, is in parts well treated, and the sky is admirably painted. But it is in the grouping in the fore-ground that *Velasquez* shows his skill, and we at once see, in the figures introduced, the force and freedom which this master imparted to the branch of art in which he attained such excellence—that of portrait. The gallery already contained a picture, originally belonging to the Angerstein collection, said to be portraits of Ferdinand de Medicis second Duke of Tuscany and of his wife, which is attributed to *Velasquez*. If genuine, it gives but a poor idea of his powers, and it is much to be regretted our national institution is without a specimen that properly represents the admirable style of this master. The portrait of Philip the Fourth of Spain, in the collection at Dulwich College, shows what rare abilities *Velasquez* possessed. To him we may justly apply the eulogium which *Fuseli* passes on *Titian*; "his portraits combine resemblance with form, character with dignity, grace with simplicity, and costume with taste." The work by *Annibale Caracci* which has now been added to the productions of that master previously contained in the Gallery is a small picture. The subject, "The Temptation of St. Anthony," is one which has been frequently handled by the painters of the Dutch and Flemish schools; who have taxed their invention to the utmost to produce the most hideous forms, and in their endeavours to carry out a lofty conception have sunk to the ludicrous and the absurd. *Caracci* has in the work before us, by avoiding the extravagant style, imparted, if not sublimity, much of poetic feeling to his composition. It now hangs in juxtaposition to his splendid picture of "Christ appearing to Peter after his Resurrection," and though unquestionably an able production, it suffers by the contrast.

The fourteen pictures which form the bequest are, with one or two exceptions, placed in the same part of the Gallery, and though not of superior

excellence, are valuable, in some instances as being the works of masters, specimens of whose style, the institution did not previously possess. A Madonna ascribed to *Sassoferrata* (or *Salvi*) is of that simple character which is attached to all his works, but we much question its authenticity. At best *Salvi* was but a copyist, and his chief excellence consisted in the skill with which he imitated the style of *Guido*, *Albano*, and *Baroccio*. An admirable landscape by *Breenberg*, is a valuable addition. It is a sweetly painted little picture, and is devoid of the vulgarity which is the characteristic of the Dutch school; but *Breenberg* acquired his elevated style in Rome, where the delightful scenery of the country furnished the subjects of his productions. A Merchant and his clerk by *Theodore de Keyser* has a richness of colouring nearly approaching that produced by *Rembrandt*. The head of the merchant is admirably painted, and brings to our recollection the splendid picture by *De Keyser* in the Gallery of the Louvre, in which the burghmasters of Amsterdam are represented deliberating on the honours to be paid to *Mary de Medicis* on her entrance into that city. The bequest of Mr. Simmons adds another *Canaletti* to the National Gallery. It is a view of "The Piazza of St. Mark at Venice;" and the able management of perspective for which this master so highly distinguished himself is perceptible. But as far as we can judge from its present state, and its present position, it wants the boldness and firmness of touch which characterize the style of *Canaletti*, and it does not possess that peculiarly brilliant effect of light and superior lineal precision, by which we can at once distinguish the genuine works of this master. "The Idle Servant," by *Nicholas Maes* is a fair specimen of his powers and is in admirable preservation; and a Landscape by *Both* with figures by *Poelemberg* is in the best manner of the former. The genuine works of *Backhuysen* are valuable, and the recent acquisition to the Gallery, "A Brisk Gale," displays the powers of his pencil. The agitation of the water, the tint in the clouds and sky, and the freedom, yet neatness of touch, will in this work, at once point out to an observant eye the peculiar style of the master.

The works to which we have directed attention form the most important portion of the late bequest, the following complete the list: "Lesbia weighing jewels against her Sparrow," *Godfrey Schalken*; "A Sea-port," *Vernet*; "Domestic Poultry," *Hondikoeter*; "Conventual Charity," *Gerard Van Harp*; "Itinerant Musicians," *Dietricy*; "Female Head," *Greuze*; and "A Battle Piece," *Hughtenberg*.

We have said that several pictures have undergone the process of cleaning. "The Bacchus and Ariadne" of *Titian* is much improved; and "The Misers," by *Teniers*, one of his best performances, is now seen to perfection. Some of the brilliant tints, in the large allegorical picture by *Reubens* of "Peace driving away the horrors of War" have been brought out, but the varnishing brush might have been applied with a more sparing hand.

The fourteen pictures which form the pedestal are, with one or two exceptions, placed in the same part of the Gallery, and though not of superior by the contrast.

LITERATURE.

THE MANSIONS OF ENGLAND AND WALES illustrated in a Series of Views of the principal Seats, from original Drawings by C. J. Greenwood and others, with historical and topographical Descriptions by EDWARD TWYXCROSS, Esq., M.A. THE COUNTY PALATINE OF LANCASTER. Vol. I. and II. Northern Division. Part I. The Hundreds of Blackburn and Leyland. Part II., those of Amounderness and Lonsdale. R. A. Sprigg, 106, Great Russell Street, Bedford Square.

THIS is one of the most splendid publications that ever issued from the press on that delightful and always interesting subject, the mansion homes of England. Aye, there are few amongst us, whether rich or poor, who do not feel a pride, and a pleasure in the ocular, or even mental view of those hereditary houses which belong to the finest noblesse and gentry in the world, and which decorate and dignify the surface of this, our great and happy country. The churlish may call such sentiment vanity, yet, when we consider that the very grandeur and glory of our state and constitution have connection with it, we are inclined to think the sin a venial one, and candidly avow it to be a failing we are prone to. But to speak of the work before us, which is the first part of a magnificent undertaking, and contains the seats in the northern division of the county palatine of Lancaster. The author, Mr. Edward Twycross, in this, the commencement of his task, displays energy and ability quite sufficient to carry him triumphantly through it. His style is elegant, fluent and pleasing, and his composition evinces an industry and an intelligence which clearly show that his mind and inclination are in his work. The introduction to his labours is gracefully penned.

"The Mansions of Great Britain have certainly a just claim to superiority over those of every other nation in Europe. Elegance of architectural design, magnificence of internal arrangement, surrounding scenery unsurpassed for beauty in other countries, all combine to render the seats of the Nobility and the Gentry of England, the pride of their possessors as they are the admiration of strangers.

"A time-honoured ancestry, and historical associations lend their charm to many a baronial hall, and bring back to us the times and scenes of English chivalry. In many a noble structure will be found, galleries possessing the choicest specimens of ancient art, and libraries rich in the rarest and most valuable works. Scenery of a diversified character contributes to heighten the effect, and forms every variety of landscape: at one time bold or majestic, at another teeming with rich and smiling cultivation.

"Scenes such as these afford subjects peculiarly suited for the pencil, and the numerous views with which this Work is illustrated, will bear us out in our remarks. Although each seat has its corresponding description, it will not perhaps be deemed out of place here to take a brief retrospect of the domestic Architecture of England.

"As no trace has been left of the habitations of the ancient Britons, the earliest examples we have, are those which partake of the character introduced by the Romans, and which by degrees became, what is improperly termed, Saxon.

"An uncivilized people, the Saxons had not the ability to improve what the nation had acquired from their instructors the Romans, and the incursions of a race so rude as the Danes, not only checked the progress of improvement in architecture, but led in many instances to the destruction of some of the noblest specimens of the art the country then possessed. However, Alfred extended his protecting hand: skilful in architecture himself, he watched over its revival with fostering care, and portioned a part of his revenue for the reconstruction of those Castles that had been reduced almost to ruins.

"By the protection thus afforded, was the country the better prepared to receive at the Conquest, the introduction of those arts which had been cultivated by a comparatively enlightened people, the Normans. The Feudal system carried with it glittering array and military grandeur, and each baron who became possessor of a large tract of country, erected on it a Castle. Constructed for defence, these buildings were of massive proportions, and from the elevated position chosen for a site, those that remain of the Baronial Castles of England form objects which are highly picturesque.*

"From the reign of Edward III. mansions not completely castellated certainly existed, and those that now remain are but few. The long continued strife between the Houses of York and Lancaster, with the warfare which had been previously, almost without cessation, waged by the great chiefs, caused the destruction of many of the ancient nobility, and an important change in the disposition and tenure of land took place when Henry VII. ascended the throne. The power of the Barons being now weakened, their grandeur lessened as commerce increased, and it becoming no longer necessary to obtain the royal licence to erect mansions, many a manorial residence was constructed, which to this day in part at least exist, just sources of a country's pride, as they are to those who have to the present time held their uninterrupted possession.

"From this period we may not only date the commencement of the numerous country seats of our Nobility and Gentry, but also a new and splendid style of architecture. Specimens in its pure state are, it is much to be regretted, very rare, but those that remain are of singular beauty.

"The rudiments of classic architecture which were introduced from Flanders, France, and Italy by the artists of each of these countries, during the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and of her successor, were mingled with the style previously adopted, and combined in forming an order that comes under no distinctive character, but is profuse in rich and gorgeous ornament.

"Contrasted with this decorated style, that which succeeded it being modelled on the chaste designs of Palladio, is remarkable for its purity of taste and elegant simplicity.

"This style has been generally followed to the present day, and has a decided superiority wherever the Grecian model is adhered to strictly, although the numerous magnificent structures that have been erected on other models, have their admirers and their acknowledged attractions.

"Of late years a revival of the neglected beauties of the ancient architecture of the kingdom has occupied the attention of many of our ablest artists, and several instances might be given of elegant buildings erected from their skilful designs.

"Each county in the kingdom can boast of its mansions, varying in architectural arrangement, but possessing the characteristic features of a peculiar style, and forming objects of picturesque effect in the scenery by which they are surrounded."

From the seats pourtrayed in this part we take the following description of Shaw Hill:—

"Situated about two miles to the north of Chorley, in the township of Whittle Woods and parish of Leyland, is the seat of THOMAS BRIGHT CROSSE, Esq.

"As the institution of the Feudal System admitted but of two ranks of society, the lord and his vassal, it is most likely that the towns near which the ancient Castle stand, were founded by the retainers of each baronial possessor.

"This spacious and elegant mansion was existing in the seventeenth century, but in the year 1807, several improvements were made, and it has recently undergone considerable alterations.

"The Lodge, situated upon the turnpike road leading from Chorley to Preston, about two miles from the former town, presents a beautiful specimen of the adaptation of Greek architecture to modern domestic purposes. The details are faithfully reduced from that most chaste and beautiful specimen of Hellenistic art, the little Ionic temple on the banks of the Ilissus. It consists of a portico in antis, two wings insticated, and double pilasters at the angles.

"A graceful carriage drive leads to the principal entrance, on the north front; while the west and south look upon lawn and shrubberies. The offices are on the east side. Here may be seen a remarkable instance of what well-directed art may accomplish, for what was but recently a cold unornamented pile of building, has been converted by the skill of the architect, Mr. C. Reed, of Birkenhead, who designed and carried out the alterations into a handsome specimen of Roman architecture, with architraves, cornices, trusses, &c. A Doric colonnade, 60 feet in length, runs along the entire front, whilst a slight projection in the centre denotes the entrance. A bold and projecting cornice, with blocking, surmounts the whole building, giving a massive character to the edifice. The entrance hall is adorned by columns, entablatures, cornices, &c. and is used as a billiard room. The dining room and library are handsome rooms, and the drawing room has the cheerful addition of a large bow window, forming an entire end. The staircase has on the upper landing richly decorated open arches on each of the four sides, and is lighted by a sky-light and round; it runs an entablature of the Corinthian order, copied from that of the temple of Jupiter Stator at Rome. The grounds have been tastefully laid out by the present owner, under the direction of the late Mr. Gilpin, who, availing himself of the natural undulations of the ground, has produced an agreeable diversity of what Mr. Loudon denominates "gardenesque scenery." On the west front is a terrace between 300 and 400 feet long, which commands an extensive view over a park possessing much variety of surface, and with plantations judiciously arranged by Mr. Gilpin. Beyond is a rich and well wooded extent of country, constituting the principal portion of the Hundred of Leyland, bounded in the extreme distance by a line of water formed by the Irish Sea and the estuary of the River Ribble, presenting, when gilded by the rays of the setting sun, a landscape seldom surpassed in picturesque beauty."

In conclusion we may remark that the views of the respective seats are just such as should adorn a work of this praiseworthy pretension, and effective execution. Fifty of these illustrations accompany each volume and all possess great merit. Those from the spirited pencil of Mr. C. J. Greenwood are especially deserving of commendation. The work, is imperial quarto, beautifully printed by Whittingham's famous press, and the binding and exterior ornaments are in good keeping with the typographical perfection.

Next month we will describe the second volume, and enter on the subject more in detail.

CRUIKSHANK'S COMIC ALMANACK FOR 1847. David Bogue, Fleet-Street. As grotesque and gay as ever. This annual budget of fun and frolic is of an origin prior to the glories of Punch, and on that account alone, were it not even its fair rival in waggerly, we should be inclined to hold it in esteem, we can hardly say respect, there being so little of the venerable about it. In this Almanack for 1847, the modern Hogarth is as great as ever. The engravings respecting the sins of the police are in Cruikshank's best vein.

How truly Irish is that sottish disturber of the Queen's peace, who is kicking down wilfully, and of his malice afore-thought (as the lawyers say) a poor woman's apple stall, while vain are the shouts that summon the police—vain indeed, for the guardian of the public weal is depicted below in a neighbouring kitchen, regaling his corpus on some luxurious looking meat and ale, the substantial marks of a doating cook's affection. The next picture is equally good: it is a ladies' school disturbed in its promenade; by the sudden appearance of two "horribly handsome officers;" the manner in which the eyes of all the elementary maidens are represented as turning to the same sweet attraction, is ludicrous in the extreme. The two donkeys behind are quite Hogarthian. From the literary matter we extract the following

"THE WOMAN OF MIND."

My wife is a woman of mind,

And Deville who examined her bumps,

Vow'd that never were found in a woman

Such large intellectual lumps.

"Ideality" big as an egg

With "Causality"—great—was combined;

He charg'd me ten shillings, and said,

"Sir, your wife is a woman of mind."

She's too clever to care how she looks,

And will horrid blue spectacles wear,

Not because she supposes they give her

A fine intellectual air;

No! she pays no regard to appearance,

And combs all her front hair behind,

Not because she is proud of her forehead,

But because she's a woman of mind.

She makes me a bushel of verses,

But never a pudding or tart,

If I hint I should like one, she vows

I'm an animal merely at heart;

Though I've notic'd she spurns not the pastry,

Whene'er at a friend's we have din'd,

And has always had two plates of pudding,

Such plates! for a woman of mind.

Not a stitch does she do but a distich,

Mends her pen too instead of my clothes;

I have n't a shirt with a button,

Nor a stocking that's sound at the toes;

If I ask her to darn me a pair,

She replies she has work more refined;

Besides to be seen darning stockings!

Is it fit for a woman of mind?

The children are squalling all day,

For they're left to the care of a maid;

My wife can't attend to "the units"

"The millions," are wanting her aid.

And it's vulgar to care for one's offspring—

The mere brute has a love of its kind—

But *she* loves the whole human fam'ly,

For *she* is a woman of mind.

Every thing is an inch thick in dust,
 And the servants do just as they please;
 The ceilings are cover'd with cobwebs;
 The beds are all swarming with fleas;
 The windows have never been clean'd,
 And as black as your hat is each blind;
 But my wife's nobler things to attend to,
 For she is a woman of mind.

The nurse steals the tea and the sugar,
 The Cook sells the candles as grease,
 And gives all the cold meat away
 To her lover who's in the Police;
 When I hint that the housekeeping's heavy
 And hard is the money to find,
 "Money's vile filthy dross!" she declares,
 And unworthy a woman of mind.

Whene'er she goes out to a dance
 She refuses to join in the measure,
 For dancing she can't but regard
 As an unintellectual pleasure;
 So she gives herself up to enjoyment
 Of a more philosophical kind,
 And picks all the people to pieces,
 Like a regular woman of mind.

She speaks of her favourite authors
 In terms far from pleasant to hear;
 "Charles Dickens," she vows "is a darling,"
 "And Bulwer," she says "is a dear;"
 "Douglas Jerrold," with her "is an angel,"
 And I'm an "illiterate hind"
 Upon whom her fine intellect's wasted,
 I'm not fit for a woman of mind.

She goes not to Church on a Sunday,
 Church is all very well in its way,
 But she is too highly inform'd
 Not to know all the parson can say;
 It does well enough for the servants,
 And was for poor people design'd,
 But bless you! it's no good to her
 For *she* is a woman of mind."

This too, is as true as it is amusing :

"THE HONOUR OF THE READER'S COMPANY IS REQUESTED TO A DINNER PARTY. The dining room's quite a sight! The chairs have had their pinafores taken off for the occasion, and now stand out in all the glory of Morocco. The table, which in the morning was only a modest square, has, by means of its telescope, been stretched into an oblong. You can count the number of guests by the number of chairs, and before each seat stands a small cluster of wine glasses, of different shapes and colours, two plates and a napkin, folded into the form of a triangle, with a small sand-ball-looking French roll secreted within it. The salt has changed its colour—is pink, and looks flushed with the excitement. The supernumerary silver has been taken from its catacomb of the plate chest, where it has been kept since the last grand dinner, shrouded in wash leather, and like an old Dowager has now been rouged into brightness.

At the Sideboard stands Kitson, the host, with a shiny soapy face, decanting the wine, and consequently in a bad humour. And the honest Coal and Potato Warehouseman, who "beats carpets and attends evening parties," is fortifying himself in the passage, by swallowing all that is left at the bottom of the bottles with a look of extreme disgust for all spirituous liquors; and Master Kitson is helping his Father with the Wine, and himself to the Almonds and Raisins, when the Governor is not looking. On one side stand half a dozen of generous Port, in rich coats of Cobweb, with their chalk fronts; and on the other, two or three bottles of that tall, stately-looking, silver-headed, dinner-party-drinking Champagne.

In the Drawing-room is Mrs. Kitson, in a dreadful state of mind, standing on a chair—on which she has spread her handkerchief, from the fear of soiling the damask of the cushion—groaning over the Ormolu Lamp, and trying to discover why it has been dripping on the yellow satin Ottoman beneath.

In the midst of this a hungry double knock comes at the door, and the hostess has just got time enough to snatch one of the showily bound books, which are placed at regular distances round the drawing-room table, and arrange herself and her dress on the Sofa, with a look of deep interest, when the Coal and Potato Warehouseman announces the first small appetite in a voice that savours strongly of "Below." And in the said small appetite walks in a love of a dress that talks French as fast as it can rustle. The conversation takes a lively turn, first, as to the weather, and then as to the children of the two establishments, each fond mother trying to make out that "her dear Herbert" or "her dear Kitty" was more delicate than the other fond Mother's sweet offspring.

Now the hungry double knocks come quicker and stronger, and the plates and the glasses jingle a kind of chorus. The next door neighbours keep running to the windows, and are quite sure there is something going on at the Kitson's, and feel highly indignant at people not treating their neighbours as themselves, and vow revenge at their next evening party. There is a small crowd of half a dozen errand boys, and nursery maids in front of the house, who closely criticise the dress of each small appetite as it arrives.

The company now are only waiting for the family doctor; and Mrs. K. begins to have dreadful visions of the haunch of Venison done to a cinder, and the Turbot about the consistency of curds and whey. Every now and then, young Kitson comes into the room and whispers into his mother's ears, and receives a mysterious something, that sounds like keys. Kitson has got three or four of his old Cronies together, and is letting them into the secret of some miraculous quack pill, and how it has done him a world of good.

At length, in walks, the dilatory family Doctor, with a volume of splendid excuses, and, being a jocular man of the world, he easily obtains a pardon. Then comes a general move for the dinner table, where Mrs. Kitson looks over a kind of Index of the Chairs, which she has on a card, and tells each party where he or she is to eat his or her dinner; by which contrivance, she cleverly manages to place bashful gentlemen next to talkative ladies, and bashful ladies next to talkative gentlemen.

Then the family Doctor insists on Mrs. Kitson letting him help the Turbot, whereupon Kitson informs the whole table, that he shall be jealous if the Doctor "goes on in that way," which being, of course, a good joke, causes the guests to giggle unanimously. Every now and then the Doctor does a witticism, whereat the Coal and Potato Warehouseman, who is of a facetious turn of mind, chuckles inwardly, and manages to lodge a slice of Venison or a cutlet, in some lady's back hair. Now Kitson gives a mysterious nod, and immediately Champagne is handed round, and Master K. ventures on a glassful; on which his Father looks as black as gentility will allow him, and determines within himself not to allow Augustus to dine at table again, until he knows how to behave himself.

On the removal of the cloth, Mrs. Kitson's proud moment arrives. She has thrown the whole strength of the footman into the French-polish, and her domestic reputation stands upon her tables. At the sight of them, all her female friends fall into violent admiration, and, "How do you do it; I can never get

our's half as bright," &c., &c., bursts from every housewife. With the Desert, come the dear little Master and Miss K.'s, beautifully got up with bear's grease and pink sarsnet for the occasion, but looking rather pale from the effects of having dipped their tiny fingers into each dish as it left the Parlour (the Doctor is in doubt whether it arises from Bile, or a nasty Influenza that is flying about); and each of the ladies begs to have "the little pets" next to her.

Now the gentlemen begin tempting the ladies, by cutting oranges into the shapes of lilies and baskets, or cracking nuts for them. And so matters proceed until Mrs. Kitson looks inquiringly at each lady, and each lady having smiled in answer, they all rise and make for the door, which two or three of the younger gentlemen rush to open. As soon as they have departed, the gentlemen draw near to the fire, and Kitson says, "Let us be comfortable," and puts on the table such wines as weak woman is unable to appreciate.

Then comes Claret, Old Port, and Politics, and with the sixth bottle, they begin discussing Moral Philosophy. Mrs. Kitson's health is at length proposed by the family Doctor, who speaks of her, as "the exemplary wife—the tender mother—and the woman whom to know is to admire, ay; and he *would* say—to love." And then Kitson wants words to express his feelings for the honour they have done him, and winds up his catalogue of Mrs. K.'s virtues with a tear. Now "the exemplary wife," up stairs, gets nervous about her husband and the wine below, and sends the footman in every ten minutes to say that "Tea is Ready." Suddenly the ladies commence singing, and the family Doctor, who lives but to please, proposes to join them.

As soon as the gentlemen have retired up stairs, Kitson, who remains below, carefully locks up the remnants of the fruit and wine, and reminds Master K. of that little affair of the Champagne, and trusts he may never have to speak to him on that subject again. Then the gentlemen, up stairs, ask each lady in turn to oblige them with a song, and after considerable difficulty, prevail upon Mrs. Kitson's unmarried sister to favour them with "Did you ne'er hear of Kate Kearney;" but unfortunately the nuts spoil the runs. And then the gentlemen begin to have a strong inclination for Sofas and forty winks, and will put their "nasty greasy heads" on the bright yellow satin damask cushions. And then the company grows very silent; so that Kitson, who can't get up his rubber, is not sorry when he hears the Coal and Potato Warehouseman announce the first carriage. Then comes the hunting for Cloaks, and the running for Cabs, and the giving generous shillings and very generous halfcrowns to the Coal and Potato Warehousemen, who is very careful to be at the door as each party is leaving. At length, they have all gone, and Kitson tells his better half to see the plate right, and retires to bed.

Next morning he is very surly all breakfast, and very late for business, and Mrs. K. speaks out about the quantity of wine that was drunk; and the family, much to the delight of the little K.'s have the remainder of the jellies, and other good things, for dinner all the next week."

WILEY AND PUTNAM'S LIBRARY OF AMERICAN BOOKS.

PAPERS ON LITERATURE AND ART, by S. MARGARET FULLER, parts I. II.
SCHÖPKE'S TALES, by PARKE GODWIN, 2 parts.

MOSES FROM AN OLD MANSE, parts I. II. by NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

Wiley and Putnam, 6, Waterloo Place. 1846.

This is a cheap and excellent collection of works by American authors. The volumes before us are but the commencement of a series, which, we trust will go a great way to remove the unfair prejudice in this country

against American literary talent. Indeed, on this very subject, among the "Papers on Literature and Art, by Margaret Fuller," we find a very able essay. We cannot do better than extract from it the following portion, as a sample of the sterling contents of this American library.

"Under present circumstances in America, the amount of talent and labour given to writing ought to surprise us. Literature is in this dim and struggling state, and its pecuniary results exceedingly pitiful. From many well known causes it is impossible for ninety-nine out of the hundred, who wish to use the pen, to ransom, by its use, the time they need. This state of things will have to be changed in some way. No man of genius writes for money; but it is essential to the free use of his powers, that he should be able to disembarass his life from care and perplexity. This is very difficult here; and the state of things gets worse and worse, as less and less is offered in pecuniary meed for works demanding great devotion of time and labour (to say nothing of the ether engaged) and the publisher, obliged to regard the transaction as a matter of business, demands of the author to give him only what will find an immediate market, for he cannot afford to take anything else. This will not do! When an immortal poet was secure only of a few copyists to circulate his works, there were princes and nobles to patronize literature and the arts. Here is only the public, and the public must learn how to cherish the nobler and rarer plants, and to plant the aloe, able to wait a hundred years for its bloom, or its garden will contain, presently, nothing but potatoes and potherbs. We shall have, in the course of the next two or three years, a convention of authors to inquire into the causes of this state of things, and propose measures for its remedy. Some have already been thought of that look promising, but we shall not announce them till the time be ripe; that date is not distant, for the difficulties increase from day to day, in consequence of the system of cheap publication, on a great scale.

"The ranks that led the way in the first half century of this republic were far better situated than we, in this respect. The country was not so deluged with the dingy page, reprinted from Europe, and patriotic vanity was on the alert to answer the question, "Who reads an American book?" And many were the books written, worthy to be read, as any out of the first class in England. They were, most of them, except in their subject matter, English books.

"The list is large, and, in making some cursory comments, we do not wish to be understood as designating *all* who are worthy of notice, but only those who present themselves to our minds with some special claims. In history there has been nothing done to which the world at large has not been eager to award the full meed of its deserts. Mr. Prescott, for instance, has been greeted with as much warmth abroad as here. We are not disposed to undervalue his industry and power of clear and elegant arrangement. The richness and freshness of his materials is such that a sense of enchantment must be felt in their contemplation. We must regret, however, that they should have been first presented to the public by one who possesses nothing of the higher powers of the historian, great leading views, or discernment as to the motives of action and the spirit of an era. Considering the splendour of the materials the books are wonderfully tame, and every one must feel that having once passed through them and got the sketch in the mind, there is nothing else to which it will recur. The absence of thought, as to that great picture of Mexican life, with its heroisms, its terrible but deeply significant superstitions, its admirable civic refinement, seems to be quite unbroken.

"Mr. Bancroft is a far more vivid writer; he has great resources and great command of them, and leading thoughts by whose aid he groups his facts. But we cannot speak fully of his historical works, which we have only read and referred to here and there.

"In the department of ethics and philosophy, we may inscribe two names as likely to live and be blessed and honoured in the later time. These are the names of Channing and of Emerson.

"Dr. Channing had several leading thoughts which corresponded with the

wants of his time, and have made him in it a father of thought. His leading idea of "the dignity of human nature" is one of vast results, and the peculiar form in which he advocated it had a great work to do in this new world. The spiritual beauty of his writings is very great; they are all distinguished for sweetness, elevation, candour, and a severe devotion to truth. On great questions, he took middle ground, and sought a panoramic view; he wished also to stand high, yet never forgot what was above more than what was around and beneath him. He was not well acquainted with man on the impulsive and passionate side of his nature, so that his view of character was sometimes narrow, but it was always noble. He exercised an expansive and purifying power on the atmosphere, and stands a godfather at the baptism of this country.

"The Sage of Concord has a very different mind, in every thing except that he has the same disinterestedness and dignity of purpose, the same purity of spirit. He is a profound thinker. He is a man of ideas, and deals with causes rather than effects. His ideas are illustrated from a wide range of literary culture and refined observation, and embodied in a style whose melody and subtle fragrance enchant those who stand stupified before the thoughts themselves, because their utmost depths do not enable them to sound his shallows. His influence does not yet extend over a wide space; he is too far beyond his place and his time, to be felt at once or in full, but it searches deep, and yearly widens its circles. He is a harbinger of the better day. His beautiful elocution has been a great aid to him in opening the way for the reception of his written word.

"In that large department of literature which includes descriptive sketches, whether of character or scenery, we are already rich. Irving, a genial and fair nature, just what he ought to be, and would have been, at any time of the world, has drawn the scenes amid which his youth was spent in their primitive lineaments, with all the charms of his graceful jocund humour. He has his niche and need never be deposed; it is not one that another could occupy.

"The first enthusiasm about Cooper having subsided, we remember more his faults than his merits. His ready resentment and way of showing it in cases which it is the wont of gentlemen to pass by in silence, or meet with a good-humoured smile, have caused unpleasant associations with his name; and his fellow citizens, in danger of being tormented by suits for libel, if they spoke freely of him, have ceased to speak of him at all. But neither these causes, nor the baldness of his plots, shallowness of thought, and poverty in the presentation of character, should make us forget the grandeur and originality of his sea-sketches, nor the redemption from oblivion of our forest-scenery, and the noble romance of the hunter-pioneer's life. Already, but for him, this fine page of life's romance would be almost forgotten. He has done much to redeem these irrevocable beauties from the corrosive acid of a semi-civilized invasion.

"Miss Sedgwick and others have portrayed, with skill and feeling, scenes and personages from the revolutionary time. Such have a permanent value in proportion as their subject is fleeting. The same charm attends the spirited delineations of Mrs. Kirkland, and that amusing book, 'A New Purchase.' The features of Hoosier, Sucker, and Wolverine life are worth fixing; they are peculiar to the soil, and indicate its hidden treasures; they have, also, that charm which simple life, lived for its own sake, always has, even in rude and all but brutal forms.

"What shall we say of the poets? The list is scanty; amazingly so, for there is nothing in the causes that paralyze other kinds of literature that could affect lyrical and narrative poetry. Men's hearts beat, hope, and suffer always, and they must crave such means to vent them; yet of the myriad leaves garnished with smooth stereotyped rhymes that issue yearly from our press, you will not find, one time in a million, a little piece written from any such impulse, or with the least sincerity or sweetness of tone. They are written for the press, in the spirit of imitation or vanity, the paltriest offspring of the human brain, for the heart disclaims, as the ear is shut against them. This is the kind of verse which is cherished by the magazines as a correspondent to the tawdry pictures of smiling milliners' dolls in the frontispiece. Like these they are only a fashion, a fashion

based on no reality of love or beauty. The inducement to write them consists in a little money, or more frequently the charm of seeing an anonymous name printed at the top in capitals.

"We must here, in passing, advert also to the style of story current in the magazines, flimsy beyond any texture that was ever spun, or even dreamed of by the mind of man, in any other age and country. They are said to be written for the seamstresses, but we believe that every way injured class could relish and digest better fare even at the end of long days of exhausting labour. There are exceptions to this censure; stories by Mrs. Child have been published in the magazines, and now and then good ones by Mrs. Stephens and others; but, take them generally, they are calculated to do a positive injury to the public mind, acting as an opiate, and of an adulterated kind, too.

"But to return to the poets. At their head Mr. Bryant stands alone. His range is not great, nor his genius fertile. But his poetry is purely the language of his inmost nature, and the simple lovely garb in which his thoughts are arranged, a direct gift from the Muse. He has written nothing that is not excellent, and the atmosphere of his verse refreshes and composes the mind, like leaving the highway to enter some green, lovely, fragrant wood.

"Halleck and Willis are poets of society. Though the former has written so little, yet that little is full of fire,—elegant, witty, delicate in sentiment. It is an honour to the country that these occasional sparks, struck off from the flint of commercial life, should have kindled so much flame as they have. It is always a consolation to see one of them sparkle amid the rubbish of daily life. One of his poems has been published within the last year, written, in fact, long ago; but new to most of us, and it enlivened the literary thoroughfare, as a green wreath might same dusty, musty hall of legislation.

"We have not spoken of Hawthorne, the best writer of the day, in a similar range with Irving, only touching many more points and discerning far more deeply. But we have omitted many things in this slight sketch, for the subject, even in this stage, lies as a volume in our mind, and cannot be unrolled in completeness unless time and space were more abundant. Our object was to show that although by a thousand signs, the existence is foreshown of those forces which are to animate an American literature, that faith, those hopes are not yet alive which shall usher it into a homogeneous or fully organized state of being. The future is glorious with certainties for those who do their duty in the present, and, lark-like, seeking the sun, challenge its eagles to an earthward flight, where their nests may be built in our mountains, and their young raise their cry of triumph, unchecked by dullness in the echoes."

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Births.

- Arbuthnot, Mrs. George, of a dau. at Craven Hill, 12th Nov.
- Arnold, Mrs. Geo., of a dau. at Pimlico, 18th Nov.
- Baines, Mrs., wife of the Rev. E. Baines, of a son, at Bluntisham, Hants, 26th Oct.
- Barton, Mrs. John, of a dau. at Ryde, 3rd Nov.
- Bennett, Mrs., wife of the Rev. Henry Leigh Bennett, of a dau. still-born, at Thorpe place, Surrey.
- Bentinck, Mrs., wife of Col. Charles Bentinck, of the Coldstream Guards, of a son, 30th Oct.
- Berkeley, Mrs., wife of the Rev. W. C. Berkeley, of a son, at the Rectory, Harlington, Middlesex, 25th Oct.
- Bertondaus, Mrs., wife of Ramon de Bertondaus, of a son, 7th Nov.
- Blair, Mrs., wife of the Rev. John Blair, of a dau. at the Parsonage, Skipton, Yorkshire, 27th Oct.
- Boyd, Mrs. A. Pearson, of a dau. at Kemp Town, Brighton, 12th Nov.
- Brown, Mrs. H. C., of a dau. at Blackheath, 29th Oct.
- Buller, Mrs., wife of J. B. Yarde Buller, Esq., of a son and heir, at Lupton, Devonshire, 26th Oct.
- Burgess, Mrs., wife of the Rev. W. I. Burgess, M.A., of a dau. at Aston Clinton, Bucks, 14th Nov.
- Burrell, Mrs., wife of Joseph Burrell, Esq. Barrister, of a dau. 17th Nov.
- Byng, Mrs., wife of the Rev. John Byng, vicar of Langford, of a son, 30th Oct.
- Campbell, Mrs., wife of Major Campbell, of a son, at the Seigneurial House, St. Hilaire, Canada, 9th Oct.
- Clayton, Mrs. R. C. B., of a dau. at New Cross, Ireland, 22nd Oct.
- Davies, Mrs. D., of a son, in Lower Belgrave st., 27th Oct.
- Dickenson, Mrs. F. N., at Carleton Hall, Suffolk, of a dau. still-born, 24th Oct.
- Dobree, Mrs., wife of Bonamy Dobree, jun., Esq., of a dau. at Snaresbrook, 1st Nov.
- Downe, Mrs., of a dau. at Rushden Rectory, Northamptonshire, 7th Nov.
- Drummond, Hon. Mrs. Edmund, of a son, at Castle Strathallan, Perthshire, 6th Nov.
- Eddison, Mrs. W. E., of a dau. in Euston square, 1st Nov.
- Eden, Lady, of a dau. at Windlestone, Durham, 15th Nov.
- Edmonstone, Mrs., wife of Capt. Edmonstone, R.N., of a dau. at Larges, 11th Nov.
- Emanuel, Mrs. Morris, of a son, at East Acton, 29th Oct.
- Fleming, Mrs., wife of Capt. Hamilton Fleming, R.M., of a dau. at St. John's Wood, 15th Nov.
- Gifford, Mrs., wife of the Rev. E. H. Gifford, of a dau. at Shrewsbury, 31st Oct.
- Grueber, Mrs., wife of the Rev. Charles Grueber, of a son, at Hambridge Parsonage, 14th Nov.
- Hallett, Mrs. T. P. L., of a dau. 13th Nov.
- Hosking, Mrs. W., of a son, in Woburn square, 17th Nov.
- Hunolstein, the lady of Otho Baron Von, of Steindelfs, Aide-de-Camp to his Majesty the King of Bavaria, at Munich, of a son, 1st Nov.
- Irving, Mrs. I. Beaufin, of a son, at Cheltenham, 8th Nov.
- Jenkinson, Mrs. George, of a dau. at Brynbella Hall, N. Wales, 3rd Nov.
- Jollands, Mrs., wife of the Rev. Charles Jollands, Rector of Little Munden, Herts, of a son, 4th Oct.
- Kenrick, Mrs. Jarvis, of a dau. at Horsham, 11th Nov.
- Lang, Mrs. O. U., of a dau. at Chatham, 26th Oct.
- Lowe, Mrs., wife of the Rev. G. Lowe, of twin sons, at the Vicarage, Uppottery, 28th Oct.
- Lyall, Mrs., the wife of Charles Lyall, Esq. of a son, in Westbourne Terrace, 26th Oct.
- Lyster, Mrs., wife of F. T. Lyster, of the 50th or "Queen's Own" Regiment, of a son, at Tenby, S. Wales, 2nd Nov.
- Maclean, Mrs., wife of Col. Maclean, of a still-born son, 28th Oct.
- Marshall, Mrs. G. S., of a dau. at Denmark hill, 1st Nov.
- Marshall, Mrs. C., of a son, 26th Oct.
- Master, Mrs. C. H., of a son, at Bilting House, Godmersham, 24th Oct.
- Matthews, Mrs. I., of Cirencester, of a son, 22nd Oct.
- Muston, Mrs., wife of H. I. Muston, of a son, at Midnafore, East Indies, 11th July.
- Nicol, Mrs. Dyer, of a son, in Hyde Park Terrace, 2nd Nov.
- Nicolay, Mrs., wife of the Rev. C. G. Nicolay, of a dau. 11th Nov.
- Norrey, Lady, of a son, in Grosvenor square, 14th Nov.
- Norris, Mrs., wife of Capt. C. Norris, of a dau. at Neuagh, Tipperary, 26th Oct.
- Otway, Mrs., wife of the Rev. C. Otway, of a son, at Long Itchington, Warwickshire.
- Platt, Mrs., wife of T. Platt, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, of a son, 5th Nov.
- Pocock, Mrs., wife of Lewis Pocock, Esq., of a dau. in Regent Park, 5th Nov.
- Powell, Mrs. Nathaniel, of a dau. at Walthamstow, 3rd Nov.
- Roche, Mrs., wife of the Rev. W. Roche, of a son, at Versailles, 12th Nov.
- Rooke, Mrs., wife of the Rev. George Rooke, of a son, at Embleton, 7th Nov.
- Rosen, Countess, of a dau. at Hoyelunda, Sweden, 23rd Oct.
- Savage, Mrs., wife of Lieutenant Savage, of the Royal Marine Artillery, of a dau. at Portsmouth, 21st Oct.
- Seymour, Lady, of a dau. in Spring Gardens, 13th Nov.
- Shadwell, Mrs., wife of Lancelot Shadwell, Esq., of a dau. 29th Oct.
- Sibthorpe, Mrs., wife of Geravise Tottenham Waldo Sibthorpe, of a son and heir, at Hackthorne, Lincoln, 27th Oct.

Simpson, Lady Frances, of a son, at Babworth Rectory, 14th Nov.
 Smale, Mrs., wife of John Smale, Barrister-at-Law, of a son, 14th Nov.
 Smith, Mrs. J. G., of a son, at the Manor House, Crediton, 22nd Oct.
 Smith, Mrs., wife of the Rev. John Smith, of a dau. at Overdinsdale Hall, near Darlington, 3rd Nov.
 Stirling, Mrs., wife of John Stirling, Esq., of Kippendavie, of a son, 13th Nov.
 Thompson, Mrs. T. I., of a dau. at Clermont, Lausanne, Switzerland, 3rd Nov.
 Tildesley, Mrs., wife of W. H. Tildesley, Esq., of Staines, of a son.
 Vansittart, Mrs., wife of Capt. Vansittart, of a dau. 29th Oct.

Vernon, Mrs., wife of Capt. Vernon, of a son, in Chester square, 26th Oct.
 Watson, Mrs., wife of Edward Watson, Esq., of a son, 30th Oct.
 Wetenhall, Mrs., wife of Major Wetenhall, of a son, at Scarboro, 24th Oct.
 Williams, Mrs., wife of Joshua Williams, Barrister-at-Law, of a son, 15th Nov.
 Wilson, Mrs. Henry, of a dau. at Stowlangtoft Hall, Suffolk, 7th Nov.
 Wing, Mrs. J. W., of a dau. in Radnor-place, Hyde Park, 25th Oct.
 Wrench, Mrs., wife of the Rev. Frederic Wrench, of a dau. at the Rectory, Stowting, Kent, 4th Nov.
 Yglesias, Mrs. Miguel, of a dau. 7th Nov.

Marrriages.

Ailsa, the Marquis of, to Julia, second daughter of the late Sir Richard Mounteney Jephson, Bart. 10th Nov.
 Appleton, Henry Todd, Esq. Commander of the ship Westmoreland, trading to Bombay, and son of John Appleton, Esq. of Northallerton, Yorkshire, to Juliana, third daughter of the late Mr. James Marchant, of Clerkenwell, 12th Nov.
 Aubin, John, Esq. of Belvidere, Island of Jersey, to Sarah Elizabeth, eldest daughter of William Maulde, formerly of Blackburn, 5th Nov.
 Baker, Edwin D. Esq. of New York, to Charlotte Jane, youngest daughter of the late John Levett, Esq. 22nd Oct.
 Baker, Edward, Esq. of Lion-house, Stamford-hill, to Ann, only daughter of John Burnell, Esq. of Upper Clapton, 28th Oct.
 Belville, Augustus, to Emma Susannah, youngest daughter of the late James Winter, of Walworth, 17th Nov.
 Binney, the Rev. Thomas, of London, to Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Piper, Esq. of Denmark-hill, 17th Nov.
 Blackburne, J. Ireland, Esq. Captain 5th Dragoon Guards, only son of John Ireland Blackburne, Esq. M.P., of Hale, Lancashire, to Mary, eldest daughter of Sir Henry Bold Hughton, Bart. of Hughton Tower, in the same county, 12th Nov.
 Boyce, the Rev. Henry Le Grand, M.A., to Cordelia, eldest daughter of Captain Henry Browne, Mason, R.N., of Hillfield, Yately, Hants, 12th Nov.
 Bradley, W. H. Esq. of Broughton-view, near Manchester, to Louisa, daughter of the late Anthony Tildley, Esq. of Wortley-lodge, near Leeds, 4th Nov.
 Brandon, Gilberto, eldest son of Joshua J. Brandon, Esq. of Harley-street, Cavendish-square, to Delmira, only daughter of Dr. José Julio de Rospigliosi, of Lima, D.L., and Deputy of Arica, in Peru, 5th August.
 Burney, the Rev. Charles, M.A., incumbent of St. James the Apostle, Greensted-green, eldest son of the Venerable Archdeacon Burney, to Mary eldest daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel John Carmichael, 17th Nov.
 Calanny, Major W. Royal Marines, to Elizabeth Harriett, third daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Snell, Rector of Windlesham, Surrey.
 Chapman, the Rev. Charles, to Mrs. Lute, late of East Harptree, Somersetshire, 11th Nov.
 Charles, the Rev. S. M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, to Maan, youngest daughter of the

Rev. Sir Robert Affleck, Bart. of Dalham-hall, near Newmarket, and granddaughter of the late Hon. Elijah Impey, Chief Justice of Bengal, 10th Nov.
 Clarke, Captain John, 25th Regiment Bengal Native Infantry, to Francis Rice, daughter of the Rev. Charles Brown, rector of Whitestone, Devon, 5th Nov.
 Coulthard, the Rev. Robert, rector of Sulhamstead, Berks, to Henrietta, eldest daughter of the late John Neate, Esq. of Reading, 10th Nov.
 Dobinson, the Rev. Logan, eldest son of Joseph Dobinson, Esq. of Egham lodge, Surrey, to Eliza Jane, daughter of the late John F. Nemphard, Esq. and niece of Mrs. Hibbert, of Hyde-park square, 28th Oct.
 Downing, the Rev. Henry M.A., rector of St. Mary's, Kingawinford, to Mary Ellen, third surviving daughter of the late James Abbott, Esq. 3rd Nov.
 Duplex, Henry, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn-fields, to Mary, eldest daughter of William J. D. Arnold, Esq. of the Stamford-villas, Fulham, 12th Nov.
 Eden, Commander Henry, R.N., to Lavinia Mary, youngest daughter of William Rivers, Esq. Greenwich Hospital, 27th Oct.
 Elgin, his Excellency the Earl of, Governor-General of Canada, to Lady Louisa Lambton, eldest daughter of the late and sister to the present Earl of Durham, 7th Nov.
 Everest, Lieutenant-Colonel George, F.R.S., late Surveyor-General of India, of Claybrook-hall Leicestershire, to Emma, eldest daughter of Thomas Wing, Esq. of Gray's-inn, and Hampstead, Middlesex, 17th Nov.
 Ford, Sir Francis John, Bart. to Cornelia Maria, eldest daughter of General Sir Ralph Darling, 31st Oct.
 Frith, Edward, Esq. of Gower-street, Bedford-square, to Mary Ann Bayley, of Green-street, Grosvenor-square, second daughter of Thomas Bayley, Esq. 17th Nov.
 Good, the Rev. Alexander, of Dalston, late of the Crescent, Peterborough, to Miss Rodbard, of Frostdenden-vale, Suffolk, 4th Nov.
 Goodall, Frederick, Esq. to Anne, younger daughter of James Thomson, Esq. of Albany-street, Regent's-park, and granddaughter of the late Rev. James Thompson, vicar of Ormesby, Yorkshire, 24th Oct.
 Gordon, George W. Esq. of Jamaica, to Maria Jane, only daughter of the late W. T. Shannon, Esq. county of Clare, Ireland, 29th Oct.
 Graham, James, Esq. merchant, at the British Le-

- gation, Mexico, to Harriett Charlotte Sarabella, eldest daughter of James Chabot, Esq. of that city, 24th Sept.
- Guy, Philip Melmoth Nelson, Esq. Capt. in Her Majesty's 5th Fusiliers, to Anne Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Captain J. H. Plumridge, R.N., M.P. 10th Nov.
- Harington, Sir John Edward, Bart. of the Coldstream Guards, to Jane Agnes, youngest daughter of J. S. Brownrigg, Esq. M.P. for Boston, 26th Oct.
- Harris, the Rev. Henry, A.M. vicar of Horbling, to Mrs. Thomas Darby, second daughter of the Rev. W. T. Waters, of the former place, 10th Nov.
- Harvey, Lester, son of W. G. Harvey, Esq. to Eliza Jane, daughter of the late James Manning, Esq. and Mrs. Brown, of Upper Berkeley-street, Hatherd, the Rev. John Alton, B.A., of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, to Harriett Sophia, relict of George Charles Holford, Esq. late of New-park, Devizes, Wilts, 3rd Nov.
- Hobbs, William, Esq. R.N. to Frances Hammond, youngest daughter of the late Captain Beever, many years barrack master at Hull, Yorkshire, 17th Nov.
- Hemming, Richard, Esq. Bordesley-park, Worcestershire, eldest son of William Hemming, Esq. Foxlydiate-house, High Sheriff of Worcestershire, to Catharine Hester, only daughter of Hugh Davies Griffith, Esq. Caer Rhyn, Carnarvonshire, and his late wife, Hester, 27th Oct.
- Huggins, William B. Esq. Glasgow, to Hamer, Zara, daughter of John Clarkson, Esq. of Halbeath, 4th Nov.
- Johnson, W. W. Esq. of Lime-house, Middlesex, to Maria Liston, eldest daughter of C. G. White, Esq. of Poplar, and Woodford-green, Essex, 27th Oct.
- Johnston, Francis Graydon, Esq. 21, Saville-row, London, to Sarah, only daughter of the Rev. John Johnston, Tullylish-mansie, Banbridge, Ireland, 28th Oct.
- Jones, the Rev. C. J. G. M.A., Fellow of Clare-hall, Cambridge, Incumbent of Waterloo, to Jane Emma, youngest daughter of the late Joseph Shaw, Esq. of Staineross, Yorkshire, 21st Oct.
- Jones, John Arthur, Esq. eldest son of John Jones, Esq. and the Lady Harriett Jones, of Llanyarth Court and Treawen, in the county of Monmouth, to Augusta Charlotte Elizabeth, only child of Sir Benjamin Hall, Bart. of Llanover Court and Abercarne, in the same county, 12th Nov.
- Kingscote, Robert Arthur Fitzhardinge, Esq. to Rosamond, youngest daughter of the late Colonel John Daniell, of the 49th Regiment, 27th Oct.
- Kingsford, Edward, Esq. of Sunbury, the second son of Edward Kingsford, Esq. banker, Southwark, to Anna Jane, the youngest daughter of Charles Dobree Gilchrist, Esq. of Sunbury, Middlesex, 27th Oct.
- Knox, Captain Thomas Edmund, 85th King's Light Infantry, only son of the Hon. Captain E. S. P. Knox, Royal Navy, and grandson of the late Earl of Panfury, to Lucy Diana Mansell, third daughter of the Venerable the Archdeacon of Limerick, 22nd Oct.
- Leicester, the Rev. Charles, of Whitton-hall, Shropshire, to Susan, relict of the late Colonel Muller.
- Loft, Rev. John, rector of Wyham, in the county of Lincoln, to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of the late T. B. Phillips, Esq. of Louth, in the same county, 28th Oct.
- Lovell, George, second son of the late Francis Lovell, Esq. of Chelsea, near London, to Louisa, daughter of W. R. George, Esq. of Singapore, at Penang, China, 22nd July.
- Lowe, Joseph Corbett, eldest son of William Lowe, Esq. of Liverpool, to Anna Maria, eldest daughter of the late Edward Causer, Esq. of Stourbridge, 4th Nov.
- Macklin, George James, surgeon, of Buntingford, Herts, to Charlotte Mary, eldest daughter of Abel Ashford, Esq., 29th Oct.
- Malet, Arthur, Esq. Secretary to Government, fifth son of the late Sir Charles Warre Malet, Bart., to Mary Sophia Maria Willoughby, third daughter of J. P. Willoughby, Esq. Member of Council, 3rd Sept.
- Marsh, Thomas Coxhead Chisenhale, son of William Coxhead Marsh, Esq. of Gaynes-park, Essex, to Eliza Anne Chisenhale, daughter of Chisenhale Chisenhale, Esq. of Arley, Lancashire, 28th Oct.
- Mason, Arthur, only surviving son of the late Lieutenant R. J. Mason, R.M. to Frances Maria, only daughter of the late T. Kebby, Esq. and niece of Colonel Mercer, Royal Marines.
- May, George, Esq. of Calcutta, to Charlotte, relict of the late Richard Saunders, Esq. of the same place, and fourth daughter of the late Rev. M. Rowlandson, D.D., vicar of Warminster, Wilts, 3rd Nov.
- Mein, Captain George, of the 13th Prince Albert's Light infantry, son of the late Colonel J. A. Mein, of the 74th Highlanders, to Marianne, third daughter of the late F. R. Coore, Esq. 17th Nov.
- Miller, John Riggs, Esq., A.M. of Ballycasey, co. Clare, to Henrietta, fourth daughter of the late Rev. George Edward Cox, rector of Hinxworth, Herts, 4th Nov.
- Morehead, Rev. G. J., M.A., rector of Easington, to Frances Alicia, eldest daughter of the late Major F. Smalpage, Bengal Cavalry, 4th Nov.
- Morrison, George Christopher, son of George Morrison, Esq. of Brompton, to Hester Moore, youngest daughter of Joseph Fincher, of Trafalgar-square, Chelsea, 12th Nov.
- Murray, the Rev. Francis Henry, rector of Chislehurst, in Kent, to Fanny Catherine, third daughter of John L. Anderson, Esq., 29th Oct.
- Oakes, Arthur, Esq. of Her Majesty's 13th (P. A.) Light Infantry, son of the late Major Oakes, Sidney-terrace, Reading, to Sarah Caroline, second daughter of the late Rev. J. Bushnell, vicar of Benham-Valence, Berks, 5th Nov.
- Onslow, Arthur Robert, Esq. youngest son of the late General Onslow, to Emma, second daughter of Chesterfield Gayford, Esq. of Old Bondstreet, O'Rorke, John H., Esq. of Jamestown, co. Dublin, to Cecilia, only dau. of James Archbold O'Reilly, Esq. of Boyne Lodge, co. Meath, 9th Nov.
- Paget, Leopold Grimston, Esq., Royal Horse Artillery, to Georgiana Theodora, only child of the Rev. J. F. Moore Halsey, of Gaddesden Park, 3rd Nov.
- Perry, Richard Rogers, Esq. of Hampstead, to Marianne, third daughter of J. Phillips, Esq. Hampstead, 12th Nov.
- Pfeil, Frederick L., Esq., to Emma M. E. Ursula, daughter of the late Rev. John Horseman, rector of Heydon, Essex, 4th Nov.
- Preston, Sir Jacob Henry, Bart., of Beeston-hall, Norfolk, to Amelia, youngest daughter of the late William Willoughby Prescott, Esq. of Henning, Middlesex, 4th Nov.
- Ridley, Samuel, Junr. of Brighton, to Mary Ann, daughter of John Jackson Cuff, Esq. of the same place, 14th Nov.
- Robinson, Samuel Henry, Esq. of Dhubah, Bengal, to Eliza Ann, the eldest daughter of the Rev. Henry Thorp, incumbent of Topham, 10th Nov.
- Roche, Rev. Henry G., B.C.L., curate of Upminster, Essex, to Eliza Catherine, third daughter of the late Rev. J. Bond, D.D., of Hanwell, Middlesex, 28th Oct.
- Rolleston, Laurence, Esq. of Watnall-hall, in the county of Nottingham, M.P. for the South Division of the same county, to Eleanor Charlotte,

only surviving daughter of the late Mr. and Lady Anne Fraser, 31st Oct.
 Rudyard, Henry E. S., Esq., to Letitia Matilda, only daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel William Burroughs, 29th Oct.
 Sandbach, the Rev. Gilbert, rector of Upper Sapey, Herefordshire, to Margaret, youngest daughter of the late Archibald Maxwell, Esq. of Kelton, Kirkcubrightshire, 28th Oct.
 Sewell, Henry, Esq. of Upton, Worcestershire, fourth son of Russell Sewell, Esq. of Little Oakley-hall, Essex, to Charlotte, only daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Wood, vicar of Cropwell Bishop and Wysall, Nottinghamshire, 13th Nov.
 Seymour, Hugh H., Esq., to Georgiana, daughter of Lieutenant-General Robert Ellice, 4th Nov.
 Shirley, John, Esq., to Ellen, youngest daughter of the late Stephen Shillito, Esq. of Barrow-hall, 12th Nov.
 Smith, Mr. Peter, to Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. James Evenden, of Her Majesty's Privy Council-office, Whitehall, 29th Oct.
 Smithers, Alfred, Esq. of St. John, New Brunswick, to Catherine, second daughter of Samuel Copland, Esq. of Dublin, at Eastport, United States, 20th Oct.
 Stövell, Matthew, Esq. of the Bombay Medical Service, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late Captain McGillivray, of the Bombay Engineers, 31st August.
 Struvé, William Price, Esq. of Swansea, to Louisa, eldest daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Peddie, of the 90th Light Infantry, and relict of the late Captain Rattray, of the 86th Regiment, 27th Oct.
 Stuart, Charles Brown, Esq., 3rd Native Infantry, son of the late Colonel James Lewis Stuart, Bengal Army, to Charlotte Agnes, second dau. of Captain Knightley Musgrave Clay, of Leches, in France, 16th July.
 Swinford, Daniel, second son of John Swinford, Esq. of Minster Abbey, Isle of Thanet, Kent, to Ann Keble, niece to Mrs. Wootton, of Thorn, in the same county, 10th Nov.
 Taylor, Joseph, second son of Joseph Armitage, Esq. Millsbridge-house, near Huddersfield, to Ellen, second daughter of Henry Ingram, Esq. of St. John's-wood-terrace, Regent's park, 22nd Oct.

Tegg, Mr. William, of Cheapside, London, to Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. Edward Muruss, of the Royal Star Hotel, Maidstone, 14th Oct.
 Tobin, George, Esq. Queen's Royal Regiment, son of Major General Tobin, R.A., to Louisa, only daughter of Thomas Williams, Esq. Sowden, Lymptone, Devon, Commander R.N., and magistrate for the county of Devon, 2nd Nov.
 Townsend, Arthur, son of the late Richard White Townsend, of Trucketts-hall, in the county of Suffolk, Esq., to Susan, only daughter of the late George Edmund Faulkner, Esq. of the General Postoffice, London, 26th Oct.
 Vance, John, eldest son of Andrew Vance, Esq. of Rutland-square, Dublin, to Ann Eliza, daughter of Henry Dresser, Esq. of Eaton-square, London, 11th Nov.
 Wells, Thomas, Esq. of Southfleet, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Thomas Colyer, Esq. of Joyce-hall, Southfleet, Kent, 28th Oct.
 Whalley, Henry Charles, Esq. to Sophia Elizabeth daughter of the late John B. Story, Esq. of Lockington Hall, Leicestershire, 4th Nov.
 West, John T., Esq. Regent's-park, Southampton, to Ellen, eldest daughter of Lieutenant Stratford, R.N. of Notting-hill, 5th Nov.
 Wilmott, Edward, Esq. of Lewes, Sussex, to Mary Ann, eldest daughter of William Hulke, Esq., surgeon, Deal, Kent, 29th Oct.
 Woodhouse, Coventry Mark, Esq. of Regent-square, London, to Anna Jane, eldest daughter of Rev. William Archer, rector of Croagh, prebendary of Limerick, and lately vicar of New-castle, 5th Nov.
 Wood, Mr. Rowland, of Clapton, Northamptonshire, to Ursula, dau. of Mr. William Rogers, of the Priory, Harrold, 29th Oct.
 Woodward, William Henry, Esq. eldest son of William James Woodward, Esq. of the Lowlands Clapham, to Adora Marie Coe, sister of Mr. Sergeant Wilkins, Shaftsbury-house, Kensington, 21st Oct.
 Wordsworth, the Rev. Charles, Warden of Trinity College, Perthshire, to Katharine Mary, eldest daughter of the Rev. William Brudenell Barter, rector of Burghelere, 28th Oct.
 Wright, William, to Mrs. Caroline Rawson, 14th Nov.

Annotated Obituary.

Abdy, Edward Strutt, Esq., late Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, and the able author of a "Journal of a Residence and Tour in the United States," died 12th Oct., in Pulteney-street, Bath, aged 55. Mr. Edward Abdy, uncle of the present possessor of Albyns, Essex, was youngest son of the late Rev. Thomas Abdy Rutherford, who inherited the estates of his maternal ancestors, the Abdys of Albyns, Barts., and assumed their sur-

name. The family is one of high respectability in Essex, and the chief line is now represented by Sir W. Abdy, Bart. of Felix Hall.

Allan, Louisa, the beloved wife of Capt. John Allan, of the ship Lord William Bentinck, and fourth dau. of the late Mr. Archibald Cruse, of Little Britain; at Belize, Honduras, 6th Sept.
 Alsager, Thomas Massa, Esq., of Queen-square, Bloomsbury, and Surbiton, Sur-

rey, aged 67, 15th Nov. Mr. Alsager for a quarter of a century had been connected with the *Times* as the writer of the Money Market article. He commenced his career with Mr. Barnes and Mr. Murray—two editors of rare intelligence in their respective departments—the former being the editor, and the latter having the foreign department. We cannot afford a more striking evidence of the estimation in which Mr. Alsager was held, than in quoting the opinions of two writers in the *Morning Chronicle*. The first is from the City Correspondent of that paper:—

“A feeling of extreme regret has been manifested in commercial circles throughout the city to-day, at the melancholy end of this much-esteemed gentleman, and deep commiseration for his friends. Mr. Alsager has for very many years most deservedly enjoyed the highest regard and respect of a numerous and highly-respectable circle of influential friends in the City, who had learned to appreciate not only his distinguished talents and acquirements in commercial matters, but also the strict honour and integrity which he maintained for so many years in the responsible position which he held in the mercantile community.” The second article is from the Musical Critic of the *Chronicle*:—

“The lamentable decease of this distinguished amateur has caused universal regret in the musical circles. Mr. Alsager was the founder of the celebrated “Beethoven Quartet Society,” the influences of which in the advancement of high art have been incalculable. For many years Mr. Alsager invited to his house in Queen-square the *élite* of the musical profession, native and foreign, for the practice of quartet playing. He was equally the friend and supporter of the rising native artist as of the most accomplished foreigner. It is to Mr. Alsager that the credit is due of having removed many prejudices as to the later productions of the immortal Beethoven; and the system of conversion, commenced in his own private circle, was rapidly extended by matchless performances in Harley-street where the society was duly organized in 1845. Vieuxtemps, Sivori, Sainton, Teresa, Milanolla, Hill, and Rousselot, were the artists who interpreted Beethoven’s inspirations, after a series of the most careful rehearsals. Mr. Alsager was also a steady supporter of the Philharmonic Society. His loss will be severely felt, and a gap has been left in musical patronage difficult indeed to be filled up.”

Mr. Alsager has left nine children to mourn his loss—one daughter, married to a clergyman, in Bombay, and seven daughters and a son at his country residence at Kingston. Only a few days prior to his decease, he remarked to a friend that few men had worked harder during his life than himself, and it was time for him to enjoy himself a little for the remainder of his days. He was devotedly attached to his late wife, on the anniversary of whose funeral he committed the fatal act which led to his death.

Armstrong, Mrs. Juliet, relict of the late Charles Armstrong, Esq. M.D., of Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square; at Manor-terrace, Chelsea, in the 93d year of her age, 1st July.

Arnold, William Fitch, Esq. of Little Missenden Abbey, Bucks, late Capt. 9th Lancers, and a Magistrate for the county in which he resided, 7th Nov. Captain Arnold, youngest son of the late General Benedict Arnold, by Margaret, his wife, dau. of Edward Srippen, Chief Judge of Pennsylvania, was born 25 June, 1794, and married 19 May, 1819, Elizabeth Cecilia, only dau. of Alexander Ruddach, Esq. of Orkney, Capt. R.N., by which lady he leaves two sons and four daughters.

Banbury, Christopher, brother of Thomas Banbury, Esq., mayor of Coventry, at that town, 6th Nov.

Barnett, Mary Ann, widow of Hugh Barnett, Esq., formerly of Hopewell, Bideford, and Sportsmans-hall Estates, in the Island of Jamaica; at Barnstaple, Devon, 26th Oct.

Bastard, Mary Anne, relict of the Rev. P. Pownoll Bastard, and eldest dau. of the late Hon. Mr. Justice Park, in the 55th year of her age, at Ryde, 28th Oct.

Benthall, Lieut. Octavius, R.N., drowned in endeavouring to cross the bar of Hokianga Bay, New Zealand, in the pinnacle of her Majesty’s ship Osprey, 21st April.

Bourmont, Marshal, Louis Auguste Victor de Ghaisne, Comte de Bourmont, whose death occurred a short time since, at his château in the Maine-et-Loire, was born at Freigné, in that department, on the 2nd of Sept. 1773, and belonged to that Vendean nobility whose heroic efforts in support of the throne form the brightest episode of the revolutionary convulsions of France. In 1788, at the early age of 15, Bourmont entered the army as Ensign in the Regiment of French Guards; but, in three years after, was forced to abandon his country, to escape the persecutions of the dominant party. He

returned, however, shortly after, and fought under the royal banner in the Vendée; and was eventually, in 1800, one of the Commissioners who signed the Articles of Peace. From that period until nearly the last days of the Empire, he took no part in active service; but, in 1812, he consented to join Napoleon's Grande Armée; and was Adjutant-General, distinguished himself in the Russian campaign. In 1813, he attained the rank of Brig.-General; and, in 1814, that of Lieut.-Gen., which Napoleon conferred upon him for his gallant and energetic defence of Nogent. In that affair, Bourmont was wounded. The Emperor's retirement to Elba suspended for a brief period only the military operations, and on Bonaparte's triumphant return to France, the Count de Bourmont was, at the recommendation of Ney, continued in the command of a division of that Marshal's corps. In this position, he participated in the opening of the campaign of 1815; but, a few days before the battle of Waterloo, he quitted his standard and passed over to the enemy—a desertion that has tarnished for ever the bright fame of the soldier. After the restoration of the Bourbons, General Bourmont held a high place in royal favour, and, in 1829, was appointed Minister of War. The next year, when the attack on Algiers was resolved on, Bourmont was chosen for its leader, and a Marshal's baton rewarded his successful conduct of the expedition. Brief, however, was the term of the Marshal's prosperity. The *émeute* of July overthrew the feeble dynasty of the Restoration, and the conqueror of Algiers proscribed by the new government, had to devote his military abilities to foreign service. In Portugal he aided the cause of Don Miguel, and held a chief command in that Prince's armies. The deceased Marshal received in 1825, the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour; in 1817, was nominated a Knight Commander of St. Louis; and in 1824, had conferred upon him, by the Emperor of Russia, the Order of St. Alexander Newski.

Bourne, Emily, dau. of the late J. G. H. Bourne, Esq., formerly Chief Justice of Newfoundland; in Margaret street, Cavendish-square, aged 14, 24th Oct.

Bridges, Caroline Harriet Maria, eldest surviving dau. of the Rev. T. P. Bridges, of Danbury, Essex; at Ventnor, of consumption, in the 12th year of her age, 3d Nov.

Bridgman, Sarah, wife of Thomas Bridgman, Esq., of Lordship, Cheshunt, Herts, at Harrold-hall, Bedfordshire, in the 79th year of her age, 1st Nov.

Bromley; at Lynmouth, North Devon, the infant son of Thomas Bromley, Esq., East India Civil Service, 6th Nov.

Broughton, Frederick William, of St. John's College, Cambridge, youngest son of Mr Broughton, the police magistrate; at his brother's vicarage, Wellingborough, Northamptonshire, in the 23d year of his age, 7th Nov.

Brown, Thomas, Esq.; at St. George's in the Island of Grenada, aged 86, 30th Sept.

Browne, Frances, second dau. of the late Rev. Samuel Browne, of Rochester, Kent; at Teddington, Middlesex, 12th November.

Buller, Rev. Jno., Rector of Bridesdown, Devon; at Plymouth, aged 69, 26th Oct.

Bullock, Rev. Thomas, Rector of Castle Eaton, and Vicar of Chisledon, in the county of Wilts. It appears that about ten o'clock at night, on the 29th of October, as Mr. Bullock was driving near the Swindon station, the horse suddenly jumped round, by which he and his servant were both thrown out, and Mr. Bullock was killed on the spot. The servant escaped with some slight bruises. It is supposed that from the denseness of the fog, Mr. Bullock was driving too near the side of the road, and by the horse swerving, the wheel went into the ditch, and he falling under the horse, was unable to extricate himself. He was found to be quite dead when the horse and carriage were removed. The Rev. gentleman was about 46 years of age, and has left a widow and seven children. By his death, the valuable Rectory of Castle Eaton, Wilts. is vacant. It is a remarkable fact that the advowson has appertained to the family of Goddard, of Wilts, from the period of the Reformation to the present time. As early as 1550, Johanna Goddard presented Humfridus Golimore. In 1623, Edward Goddard, Esq., presented some clerk to the said Rectory; and again in 1627, the same Edward Goddard, presented Johannes Hungerford.

Burgess, Robert, Esq., at Cotgrave-place, Nottinghamshire, aged 65, 6th Nov.

Burke, Mary, wife of John Burke, Esq. of 25, Gower-street, Bedford-square, and dau. of the late Bernard O'Reilly, of Ballymore, in the county of Longford, Esq., on Tuesday, 17th Nov., deeply deplored by her husband, children, and friends.

Burrows, George Mann, M.D., F.R.S., in Upper Gower-street, in the 76th year of his age, 29th Oct.

Chambers, John, Esq., Surgeon of the First Class, Hospital Staff, much and deservedly regretted; at Falmouth, the Island of Jamaica, aged 59, 27th Sept.

- Champion, Guy, Esq., of Dorset-villa, Fulham, and Stokewood, Dorsetshire; at Brighton, in his 59th year, 11th Nov.
- Charlier, Joseph, Esq., formerly of Hanover-street, Hanover-sq.; at Bayswater-terrace, in the 84th year of his age, 9th Nov.
- Choppin, Mrs., of Brighton, relict of the late Francis Hume Choppin, Esq.; at her house, in Gloucester road, Old Brompton, aged 62, 12th Nov.
- Churchill, Miss Harriet, at No. 6, Manor-place South, King's road, Chelsea, aged 72, 1st Nov. The remains of this lady who was niece to the poet Churchill, and the last member of his family, were deposited in the family vault in St. Margaret's Church, Westminster. The deceased was grand-dau. of the Right Hon. Thos. Tutteridge. She has bequeathed 200*l.*, free of duty, to each of the following charities:—St. George's Hospital, Westminster Hospital, Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, and the Institution for the Indigent Blind.
- Collett, Rebecca, relict of the late Samuel Collett, Esq. of Dover; at the house of her son-in-law, Robert Dalgleish, Esq. in 87th year, 2nd Nov.
- Colquhoun, Lady Janet, of Luss, whose death took place at Rosdhu Dumbartonshire, 21st Oct., was dau. of the late Rt. Hon. Sir John Sinclair, Bart. of Ulster, by Sarah, his 1st wife, dau. of Alexander Maitland, Esq. of Stoke Newington. At the period of her decease, her ladyship had completed her 65th year, having been born 17th April, 1781. She married in 1799, the late Sir James Colquhoun, Bart. of Luss, M.P., the representative of one of the oldest families in Scotland, and became his widow in 1836. The issue of the marriage were three sons and two daus.—viz: 1. James, the present Baronet of Luss, and Lord-Lieutenant of Dumbartonshire; 2. John; 3. William; 4. Sarah Maitland; and 5. Helen, wife of John Page Read, Esq. of Stutton House, Suffolk.
- Cope, Arthur Walter, Esq. of Drumilly, co. Armagh, Ireland; in Hanover street, Hanover-square, aged 61, 8th Nov.
- Cooper, Charles, Esq.; at Hampstead, in the 83d year of his age, 30th Oct.
- Corbould, Mr. George James, Historical Engraver, of Doris street, Kennington, aged 60, 5th Nov.
- Coney, Charles John, Esq., 73d regiment, second son of the Rev. T. B. Coney; at the vicarage, Puckelechurch, Gloucestershire, in the 19th year of his age, after 36 hours intense suffering, 15th Nov. His death was occasioned by a bite on the lip, received about two months since, from a favourite dog which he was in the act of caressing.
- Coulthurst, Margaret, widow of the late John Coulthurst, Esq. of Gargrave, Yorkshire; at Streatham-lodge, Surrey, aged 85, 8th Nov.
- Crabbe, Emily Jane, 3d dau. of E. Crabbe, of Lower Shadwell, 26th Oct.
- Cradock, Sheldon Firmage, Esq. of Leicester, aged 36, 31st Oct.
- Daniell, Francis, Deputy Commissary-Gen. to the Forces of Her Britanic Majesty, leaving a widow and four daughters to lament his loss; at his country house, situated in the Quartier d'Espagne, near Toulon, 7th Sept.
- Dituras, Kate Ebena, wife of Capt. Thos. Dituras, Madras Artillery, eldest dau. of Edw. Boghurst, Esq. of Beverley, Yorkshire; at Secunderabad, East Indies, 24th Aug.
- Dixon, Elizabeth, wife of Dixon Dixon, Esq. of Unthank-hall, Northumberland, 3d Nov. This lady was eldest dau. of William Smith, Esq. of Togston. Her marriage took place 28th Nov. 1816. She has left no issue.
- Duperré, (Baron) Victor Guy, was born at Rochelle, 20th Feb., 1775. This gallant and distinguished seaman entered the French navy in 1793, and from that time, until disabled by his late illness, was continually and actively engaged in the service of his country. He rose through every grade, and was made an Admiral and a Peer of France in 1830. He first displayed his ability and valour, while a sub-lieutenant on board *La Virginie*, in an engagement between that frigate and an enemy's vessel. In 1808, while commanding *La Syréne*, he made a skilful and honourable retreat from before two English vessels of war. In 1810 he commanded the *Bellona*, and the station off the Isle of France; he there, in the *Bellona*, captured three ships of the East India Company. On the 24th August, in the same year, he sustained a terrible and successful sea-fight against the English: in that encounter, he destroyed our frigates the *Magician* and *Syrus*, and he captured the *Nereid*. During the engagement, which lasted four hours, he was severely wounded in the face, and, being thrown down from the deck into the battery, was carried off senseless. After much more eminent service, Admiral Duperré was appointed to the chief command of the naval army of Africa, and co-operated with Marshal Bournont in the taking of Algiers. In 1834, M. Duperré was President of the Council of the Admiralty, and Minister and Secretary of State for the Marine and Colonial Department of the French Government. The gallant Admiral during his later years suffered from a disease of the spine, which terminated fatally on the 2d Nov.

he died at Paris in the 72nd year of his age, leaving behind him the reputation of having been one of the greatest naval officers of his day—a reputation which this country is ever ready to acknowledge and well able to appreciate, even in an enemy. The remains of Mr. Duperré were interred with great pomp at the Invalids, on Monday, 9th Nov. **Edmonstone, Major Charles Henry, Capt. 81st Regt.,** aged 35, 12th Nov. **Major Edmonstone,** was third son of the late **Sir Charles Edmonstone, of Duntreath, Bart.,** by his second wife **Louisa, youngest dau. of Beaumont, Lord Hotham.** The family of Edmonstone is of great antiquity in North Britain, and derives its name from Edmundus (supposed to be a younger son of Count Egmont, of Flanders), one of those who attended **Margaret, dau. of Edgar Atheling,** into Scotland, and, subsequently rising to distinction, had a grant of land in Edinburghshire, which he called Edmudes-toun. The gallant officer just deceased, entered the army as ensign, by purchase, 23d April, 1828; became Lieutenant 2d March, 1832; and obtained his company also by purchase, 13th Nov. 1835. He enjoyed the brevet rank of Major in the army.

Ellis, Mrs. Henry, of Fetcham, Surrey, 70 years of age, 25th Oct.

Eyre, Joanna Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. Vincent E. Eyre; at Cranwich, Norfolk, 23d Oct.

Fairfax, Captain James, of the East India Company's late Maritime service; at James-street, Adelphi, 14th Nov.

Falcon, John, Esq. formerly Consul-General at Algiers, afterwards Paymaster-General at the Cape of Good Hope, and for many years previous to his decease an active magistrate of the county of Hertford and liberty of St. Albans; at Garston-house, Hertfordshire, in the 80th year of his age, 11th Nov. The deceased was greatly and deservedly respected for the ability and integrity displayed in his official capacities, and enjoyed a high reputation in the neighbourhood to which he had so long and usefully devoted his time, talents, and fortune; and where, as well by his own family and many friends, his loss is deeply and sincerely regretted.

Fetherstonhaugh, Sir Henry, the oldest Baronet of the Empire; at his seat, Up Park, Sussex. 92 years of age, 26th Oct. This venerable gentleman had enjoyed the title no less than seventy-two years. He was only son of **Sir Matthew Fetherstonhaugh, Bart. of Fetherstonhaugh Castle, in Northumberland,** by **Sarah, his wife, daughter of Christopher Lethieullier, Esq. of Belmont, county Middle-**

sex. **Sir Henry married late in life Miss Mary Anne Bullock, of Orton, but has no child.** The surname of Fetherstonhaugh is said to have been thus derived:—The house in which the family resided was formerly upon a hill (where were two stones, called fether stones) and was moated round, as a barrier against the Scots; but upon being destroyed, a new edifice was erected in the holme or valley, under the hill, which valley was locally denominated a haugh, and thence the appellation of "Fetherstonhaugh." **Finlay, Thomas Kirkman, Esq. of Liver-**

pool, aged 47, 18th Oct. **Fox, Hon. Henry Stephen,** was born 22nd Sept. 1791; he was the only son of **Gen. Henry Edward Fox, third son of Henry, first Lord Holland.** He was thus the nephew of the celebrated **Charles James Fox,** and cousin of the late amiable and enlightened **Lord Holland,** and of his son, the present peer. The **Hon. Henry Fox** was, in his younger days, well known in London as one of a coterie of gay and witty aristocrats, among whom were **Lords Byron and Kinnauld,** and others more or less celebrated, whose sayings and doings are recorded by **Moore,** in his "Life of Byron." After the peace of 1815, **Mr. Fox** visited the continent, where, while remaining at Rome, he caught a malaria fever, the effect of which injured the health of his after life. On his return to England he commenced his diplomatic career; his talents no less than his high connections soon raised him to eminence in it. He was the first Minister Plenipotentiary of Great Britain to **Buenos Ayres,** from which he was transferred in the same capacity to **Rio de Janeiro;** in 1836 he was appointed **Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary** from this country to the **United States of America.** His conduct, both private and public, while in that important station, obtained the general esteem and affection of the Americans, and tended much to the dignity and advantage of his own government. **Mr. Fox** died recently at his residence in Washington; he was in the 56th year of his age, and had never married.

Frampton, Mrs. Mary; at Dorchester, aged 73, 9th Nov. This lady was only dau. of the late **James Frampton, Esq. of Moreton, co. Dorset, High Sheriff, 17 George II.** whose father, **William Frampton, Esq.** inherited the **Moreton** estates from his kinsman the well-known **Tregonwell Frampton, Esq.** Few families have a longer or better proved line of descent than the **Framptons of Dorset.** So far back as the 14th century, **John Frampton, of Moreton,** appears to have been a person of distinction. He parti-

- icipated in the glory of Azincourt, and was appointed by Henry V. a commissioner to array the county of Dorset against a French invasion.
- Fraser, Maria Anne, relict of the late Major General Fraser, formerly of Ashling-house, Sussex; in Chichester, 30th Oct.
- Gammell, Mrs. wife of Ernest Gammell, Esq. of Victoria-terrace, Beaufort-street, 9th Nov.
- Chelsea, and of Port Lethen, Scotland, 8th Nov.
- Garthwaite, Mr. John, formerly of Durham; at the house of his nephew, Coombe-lodge, Peckham Rye, after a protracted illness of several years' duration, in the 80th year of his age, 10th Nov.
- Gay, the Rev. William, M. A., rector of Bidborough, Kent; suddenly, at his mother's residence, Champion-hill, Surrey, 11th Nov.
- Gee, Fanny, relict of the late George Gee, Esq. of Wraxall, Somerset; at Hendon, 9th Nov.
- Goldie, Mrs. Marion, widow of Archibald Goldie, Esq. Shaws of Tinwald; at her son's house, No. 8, York-place, Edinburgh, in the 86th year of her age, 16th Nov.
- Gould, Marie Louise, infant daughter of Philip Gould, Esq. of Manchester; at Cliff-point, Broughton, 29th Oct.
- Gray, Benjamin, Esq. at Seadley, near Manchester, in the 85th year of his age, 14th Nov.
- Gregson, Samuel, Esq. of Caton, near Lancaster, aged 84, 27th Oct.
- Greville, Sophia Elizabeth, daughter of Captain Greville, R. N. of Eaton-place, West; at Brodick Castle, Isle of Arran, 30th Oct.
- Hall, Louisa Clementina, eldest daughter of Richard Hall, Esq. of Cirencester; at Bath, in the 15th year of her age, 6th Nov.
- Hamilton, Lady. relict of Colonel Sir Ralph Hamilton, of Olivestob, N. B. formerly of the 3rd Foot Guards; at her residence, James-street, St. James-park, 13th Nov.
- Hebblethwaite, Dorothy Ellen, wife of Jos. Whitley Hebblethwaite; at Headingley, Yorkshire, 23rd Oct.
- Helm, William Robert, third son of the late Rev. J. C. Helm, M. A.; at Cambridge, aged 11 years, 15th Nov.
- Herring, Emily, the beloved wife of George Herring, Esq. of No. 4, Titchfield-terrace, Regent's-park; at Dartmouth-row, Blackheath, 7th Nov.
- Heynes, Lucy Elizabeth, youngest dau. of Robert Heynes, Esq. surgeon, of consumption, at Bagshot, in the 25th year of her age, 3rd Nov.
- Hind, Penelope, relict of the Rev. John Hind, D.D. late vicar of Findon, Sussex, aged 87, 3rd Nov.
- How, Mrs. relict of the late Robert How, Esq.; at Lambton, Middlesex, 9th Nov.
- Hume, Joseph, Esq. for many years a well-known practical and scientific chymist in London, and corresponding member of most of the learned societies of Europe; at Thornbury, in his 91st year, 18th Oct. His numerous valuable discoveries will long be remembered as benefits to mankind.
- Hunt, Robert, Esq. late of Stamford; at his residence at Ketton, to the keenly-felt sorrow of his family and friends, in the 74th year of his age, 1st Nov.
- Huntingdon, Eliza-Mary, Countess of, who died 20th Oct. was eldest dau. of Joseph Bettsworth, Esq. She had been married three times, but has left no child. Her first husband, Alexander Thistlethwayte, Esq. died six weeks after the marriage: her second, was the late Earl of Huntingdon, whose succession to his family honours gave rise to one of the most interesting peerage claims on record; and her third (whom her ladyship married in 1838) was Col. Sir Thomas Noel Harris, K.B.
- Hunter, John, Esq.; at his residence at Ardrossan, Ayrshire, aged 76, 11th Nov.
- Illidge, John, Esq. of Bethel House, Brixton, aged 69, 28th Oct.
- Isaac, Charlotte, the beloved wife of Philip Isaac, Esq. of 56, Great Prescott street, Goodman's fields, universally beloved and deeply lamented by her family and friends, aged 67, 12th Nov.
- Jones, Elizabeth, of New street, Spring gardens, and of North Shoebury house, Essex, relict of the late Captain John Jones, of the Royal Artillery, after a short illness, aged 97, 16th Nov.
- Jones, Elizabeth Anna, wife of Mr. James Law Jones, of Stamford hill, and dau. of Mr. Phineas Pateshall, of Enfield, Middlesex, after a long illness, in her 63rd year, 16th Nov.
- Kaye, Charles Turton, Esq. Madras Civil Service; at Madras, aged 34, 28th Aug.
- Kershaw, Stewart A. Lieutenant of H.M.'s 80th Foot, younger son of the late Will. Kershaw, Esq. of London; at Lahore, in the 21st year of his age, 22nd Aug.
- Knox, Jane, the wife of the Very Rev. Henry Barry Knox, rector of Hadleigh, Suffolk, and niece of Viscount D'Vesci, at Ventnor, Isle of Wight, 13th Nov.
- Laird, Margaret, relict of the late Captain John; at her residence, Rodney-terrace East, Bow-road, aged 71, 3d Nov.
- Lascelles, Mary, the fourth daughter of the late Rev. Lascelles Lascelles, of Hunton, in the county of York; at the house of her brother Captain Lascelles, near Amersham, Bucks. 27th Nov.
- Lipscombe, George, M.D. 9th Nov. Of all the works peculiar to this country, there are, perhaps, none so valuable as County Histories; and he who writes a good one, deserves that his memory

should be regarded. Dr. Lipscombe, the subject of this notice, was a man of great erudition, and one whose various writings have enriched our literature, and whose valuable compilation of the Topography of Buckinghamshire, would place him in the very first class of County Historians. This able author was buried in the Cemetery of St. George the Martyr, Southwark, by the remains of his wife. He had just lived long enough to witness the termination of his history, in eight folio parts, after a labour of some twenty years.

Loxley, Mary Ann, the wife of Thomas Arnold Loxley, Esq. of Tredegar-square, Mile-end-road; at Brighton, 6th Nov.

Lover, Mrs. wife of Samuel Lover, Esq. the poet; in Baker-street, after a short illness, 17th Nov. leaving two daughters to lament their loss. Mr. Lover is at present in America.

Lumley, the Hon. Saville Henry; at his seat, Cooley Lodge, Nottinghamshire, at the advanced age of 78 years, on the 11th Nov. He was uncle to the present Earl of Scarborough, and, consequently, brother to the late peer. In 1806 he married the daughter of H. Tabourdon, Esq.

Macnabb, Broderick, youngest son of J. M. Macnabb, Esq. formerly of the Bengal Civil Service; at Folkstone, of hooping-cough, aged 3 years and 6 months, 8th Nov.

Mallock, James, Esq. of 78, Harley-street London, at the residence of his father, Rawlin Mallock, Esq. Axminster, Devon, aged 49, 25th Oct.

Maxwell, Mrs. Constable, relict of the late Marmaduke Constable Maxwell, Esq. of Everingham-park; at Thorparch, aged 76, 8th Nov.

Meredith, Richard, eldest son of Rev. Richard Meredith, vicar of Hagbourne, aged 17, 26th Oct.

Matheson, Ensign Thomas Theophilus Metcalfe, of the 39th Regiment Native Infantry, second son of the late Captain Patrick Grant Matheson, of the Artillery and Commissary of Ordnance at Delhi; at Berhampore, in Bengal, aged 20 years 10 months and 17 days, of spasmodic cholera, 26th July.

Miller, Capt. Charles; at Chatham, 23d Oct. Mitchell, Charlotte E.; at Lea Lodge, Kent, aged 49, 26th Oct.

Manners, Lady Jane; at Fontham Hall, Bury, aged 67, on the 2nd Nov. Her ladyship, the widow of Lord Manners, who held for a considerable time the high appointment of Lord Chancellor of Ireland, was daughter of James Butler, Esq. of Fethard, and sister of the late Earl of Glengall. Her Ladyship's marriage occurred in 1815, and the issue of it was one son, John Thomas, present Lord Manners.

Otley, Mrs. M.F. of South Testwood house, near Southampton, 8th July. Had she lived till January next, she would have entered her hundredth year. She enjoyed the respect of a large circle of friends, and was a very kind benefactress to the poor.

Palmer, Philadelphia, eldest daughter of the late James Palmer, Esq. of Christ's Hospital, at Brighton, aged 81, 11th Nov.

Peppercome, James, Esq. late of the East India House; at Woodford, Essex, aged 75, 29th Oct.

Phillot, Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph, late 35th Regiment; at 2, Upper Kensington Gore, 16th Nov.

Pollock, Ellen, the wife of Robert Pollock, Esq. in John-street, Berkeley-sq. 1st Nov.

Prendergast, Esther, relict of Francis Prendergast, Esq. Registrar of the Court of Chancery in Ireland, in Upper Leeson-street, Dublin, 16th Nov.

Rabbeth, Ann, widow of the late John Rabbeth, at Folkstone, Kent, in the 81st year of her age, 16th Oct.

Radzivil (Prince). Radzivil is a non-Sovereign and Catholic principedom, having estates in Lithuania and the Grand Duchy of Posnania. Prince Michael, the recent head of this distinguished house, and the subject of this notice, was the third surviving son of Prince Michael, Palatine of Wilna, by his wife, Helen, dau. of Count Przeczdzicki. Prince Michael, the son, was born 24th Sept. 1778: he was a General, and the Commander of the Order of Malta. The Prince married, in 1815, Alexandra, Countess Stecka, by whom he had, with other issue, a son Charles, who succeeds him. Prince Michael died last October, at Podlieznim.

Raikes, Edward, youngest son of the late George Raikes, Esq. of Felbridge, at Hampstead, aged 17, 6th Nov.

Ramsay, John Dryden, 2nd son of the late John Turner Ramsay, Esq. of Tusmore-park, Oxon, at Boulogne-sur-Mur, aged 14, 28th Oct.

Rayley, Richard, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, Barrister, at his house in Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square, 3d Nov.

Reader, William, Esq. of Baughurst-house, Hants, at La Tana, near Florence, in his 55th year, 28th Oct.

Rowley, Ann, second daughter of Thomas Rowley, Esq. of 25, Carlton-villas, Maida-vale, of consumption, in the 18th year of her age, 4th Nov.

Sankey, Mrs. Thomas; at sea, on board the Minerva off the Cape, aged 24, 7th Aug.

Shaw, Frederick Maxwell, infant son of Thomas George Shaw, Esq. Plymouth-grove, Manchester, 1st Nov.

Shekell, John Hilton, Esq. second son of, Thomas Shekell, Esq. of Pebworth.

- Gloucestershire, at Havannah, of yellow fever, aged 24, 18th Sept.
- Sherer, John Walter, Esq. late of the Bengal Civil Service; and also at Leamington, on the same day, the Rev. Henry Corrie, M.D. rector of Kettering, Northampton, 12th Nov.
- Sherbourne, Margaret Dorothea, relict of Charles Robert Sherbourne, Esq. and eldest daughter of the late Richard Willis, Esq. of Halsnead, in the county of Lancaster, at the Hurst-house Prescott, in the 56th year of her age, 6th Nov.
- Shore, Henry, Esq. surgeon of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company's ship, Reindeer, and formerly of Sheffield, on board the Trent, at Grenada, in the West Indies, aged 36, 25th Sept.
- Shuckburgh, Lady Anna Maria, whose death occurred a few days since, was only dau. of the late Peter Denys, Esq. of Hans-place, Chelsea, by the Lady Charlotte Fermor, his wife, dau. of George, second Earl of Pomfret. Her Ladyship was born 12th August, 1792, married 27th October, 1825, Sir Francis Shuckburgh, Bart. of Shuckburgh, co. Warwick, and has left several children.
- Slade, Capt. James, R.N. at Elly Lodge, aged 79, 25th Oct.
- Smart, Annie, second daughter of John Smart, Esq. of Countess Weir-house, near Exeter, in the 21st year of her age, 3rd Nov.
- Spottiswoode, Lieutenant-Colonel John, of the Grenadier Guards, eldest son of John Spottiswoode, Esq. of Spottiswoode, in the county of Berwick, at Torquay, aged 35, 3rd Nov.
- Stephanie, M. Florent Juste-Stephanie, of Tonbridge-place, Euston-square, aged 52, 12th Nov.
- Stewart, Patrick-Maxwell, Esq. M.P. There are few men in the country whose death will be more generally regretted than that of Mr. Stewart, or who, as active politician, will leave fewer enemies behind them. The respected gentleman, besides filling the important post of representative in Parliament of his native county, was, at the period of his decease, Chairman of the Oriental Steam Navigation Company, Vice-President of the London Scottish Society, Chairman of the London and Westminster Bank, and a Director of the Caledonian Railway. He was fifth son of Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, Bart., of Greenock and Blackhall, Lord Lieutenant of Renfrewshire, and grand nephew of the late distinguished Sir John Shaw Stewart, M.P. Of the honourable gentleman's sisters, the eldest, Margaret, is married to Edward, Duke of Somerset, and the youngest, Eleonora, to Sir William Maxwell, Bart., of Monreith. Rich and poor, men of all ranks in life and of every shade of political opinion, mingle in one general feeling of regret for the premature death of one possessed of such great and varied qualifications. Mr. Stewart had only just completed his 48th year. He never married.
- Sturday, Daniel, Esq. of Clapham, Surrey, for 58 years an inhabitant of that parish, in his 80th year, 17th Nov.
- Sutton, Mary Georgiana, relict of Robert Nassau Sutton, and daughter of the late John Manners Sutton, Esq. of Kelham-hall, Notts, in Lower Berkeley-street. 8th Nov.
- Sykes, Lady Masterman, at Blyth Hall, aged 64, 26th Oct.
- Stephens, Philip, Esq. Admiral of the Red. The *London Gazette* announcing the general promotion, and including in it that of Admiral of the White, Philip Stephens, Esq. to be Admiral of the Red squadron, had only been published a few hours when the intelligence reached us of the above Gallant Officer's decease, at Little Plumstead Hall. Admiral Stephens was a Lieutenant in June, 1792, and his promotion was as rapid as Sir E. Codrington's, for he was made a Commander in March, 1794, and Captain in October, the same year. He obtained his flag-rank of Rear-Admiral in December, 1813; Vice-Admiral in July, 1821; and Admiral, in 1837. For many years he held the civil appointment of Deputy-Lieutenant of the county of Norfolk.
- Taaffe, Countess Anna Maria, relict of Ferdinand Count de Taaffe, 8th Oct.
- Tattershall, the Rev. D. D.D., the highly respected and talented Minister of St. Augustine's Church, Everton.
- Taylor, Miss Eliza C. of No. 55, Gower-street, Bedford-square, formerly of East Bergholt, Suffolk, 13th Nov.
- Thompson, Miss Leonora, at Halesworth. Sussex, aged 73, 8th Nov., beloved and regretted by a numerous circle of friends.
- Trapaud, Harriet, widow of the late Lieutenant-General Trapaud, of the Madras Engineers after a short illness, in the 82nd year of her age, 3rd Nov. Her Christian virtues will long be cherished by her afflicted family and friends.
- Trott, William, Esq. of Elizabeth-street Pimlico, aged 89, much esteemed and respected.
- Wade, Mary, relict of the late Colonel Hamlet Wade, C.B., of the Rifle Brigade, and daughter of the late Rev. W. Langford, D.D., Canon of Windsor, near Cuckfield, Sussex, 27th Oct.
- Waller, Robert, a member of the Society of Friends, at his residence, Holdgate, near York, aged 75, 4th Nov.
- Walrow, Nicholas Humphrey, Esq. of Barbadoes, at Bradfield-villa, St. John's Wood, 27th Oct.

Welsh, William James, only son of Major-General Welsh, commanding Northern Division Madras Presidency, at St. Louis, Missouri, United States, in consequence of an accidental fall from his horse, aged 32, 12th Sept.

White, the Rev. H. G. A.M. chaplain to his Royal Highness the late Duke of Kent, and 42 years curate of Allhallows, Barking, Tower-street, at 18, Clarendon-place, Vassal-Road, Brixton, 29th Nov.

Wilkinson, Ann, relict of Edward Wilkinson, Esq. at Potterton, near Tadcaster, aged 79, 26th Oct.

Williams, Maria, daughter of the late Colonel Robert Williams, at Henley-on-Thames, aged 64, 31st Oct.

Williams, Mr. W. H. well known actor in Amwell-terrace, Pentonville. Mr.

Williams was born at Weston, Somersetshire, in 1792. He has left a widow and four children, the eldest 22, the youngest 9 years of age. Mr. Williams was married twice, but had no issue by his first wife.

Williamson, William, Esq. of Greenfield, in the county of Flint, in the 75th year of his age, 8th Nov.

Wilson, Catharine, wife of Thomas Wilson, Esq. formerly of Burton-crescent, in Bedford-place, Russell square, after a short illness, aged 73, 8th Nov.

Winterton, Lucy Louisa, Countess Dowager of, was dau. of John Heys, Esq. Her ladyship was married the 28th May, 1809, to Edward, third Earl of Winterton, by whom, who died the 6th January, 1833, she had issue, beside another son and two daughters, Edward, fourth and present Earl of Winterton. The Dowager

Countess of Winterton died suddenly, of a disease of the heart, at her residence, Lodge-villa, St. John's Wood, 26th Oct.

Wombwell, Sir G. Bart., of Wombwell, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, at his residence in Eaton-square, in the 78th year of his age, 28th Oct. His father, the first Baronet, the late Sir George Wombwell, who filled at one time the Chair of the East India Company, purchased and brought back into the family the ancient estate of Wombwell, which had been alienated by an heiress. The first ancestor on record Robert de Wombwell, living in the reign of Stephen, assumed his surname from the place of his residence in Yorkshire. The Baronet whose decease we record, married, first, 19th July, 1791, Lady Anne Belasyse, daughter of Henry, second Earl of Fauconberg, by Charlotte his wife, aunt of the present Lord Melbourne, and by that lady, who died in 1808, has left one surviving son, who has succeeded to the title, and is now Sir George Wombwell. Of the issue of the second marriage of the late Baronet, one son, Charles, an officer of Hussars married, in 1836, Charlotte, daughter of Orby Hunter, Esq. of Crowland Abbey; and one daughter, Louisa, is the wife of Henry Beauclerk, Esq.

Woolnoth, Fanny, wife of Chas. Woolnoth, Esq. at Torquay, aged 24, 24th Oct.

Wright, George, Esq. at Greenwall Estate, Jamaica, proprietor of that property, and chief magistrate, and Member of Assembly of the Island for the parish of St. David, aged 58, 4th Oct.

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